

Jay SAYS

Defender
Natl 4-7-50

NEGRO athletes retained top places in many track events dur the 1949 season—and as the year passes out our mind drifts b to the glorious days of Howard Drew, Sol Butler, Dehart H bard, Eulace Peacock, Barney Ewell, Ralph Metcalfe, Ed Tolan, Ben Johnson, Billy Math_s, Buddy Young, and, of course, one and only Jesse Owens, as well as many others which space does permit mention list.



HARRISON DILLARD

Jesse Owens' feat of breaking three world records and tying one in the short space of 45 minutes on that memorable afternoon of May 25, 1935, in the Big Ten outdoor championship at Ann Arbor, Mich., still remains fresh in our mind. But as an all-round athlete the honors went or go to Sol Butler.

He won so many events in the Northwestern University interscholastics that the officials decided that a prep athlete could enter but three events — two track and one field and run on the relay team. Butler was tops in the dashes, the broad jump, the hurdles and continued his conquests at Dubuque College in Iowa.

Sol could play a whale of a game of basketball, play a nice ga of tennis and played a mean game of football. As a fullback—i sometimes a half—he excelled. He played professional football a leaving college.

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ODD as it may seem, both Butler and Owens now make their hom in Chicago. Jesse (then at Ohio State) made the 1936 U.S. Oly pic team and returned to the states with the 100-meters, the 200-n ters and the broad jump championships. In the Olympic broad ju he left the sprint lanes and ran through the pit on his "warm- rial" but was surprised when the officials notified him that his "wa up" counted as a try. He fouled the next try and on his third a last try he established a new Olympic record.

Metcalfe was a member of the 1932 and 1936 Olympic teams, f ishing second to the flying Eddie Tolan (then of the University Michigan) in the 100-meters. The 200-meters race was disputed b cause of the faulty measurement. Tolan won it—but to this day, Ral now one of the three members of the Illinois boxing commission, fuses to discuss the event. He was a member of the winning Uni States winning relay team which set an Olympic record in 1936. Owe was the lead off man.

Although Harrison Dillard won the 100-meters Olympic champi ship in London in 1948, nosing out Barney Ewell in a close finish, D llard's specialty was the high and low hurdles. Due to a back inj he failed to come through in the National A.A.U. and the Natio Collegiates in 1949. He did win, as defending champion, the indoor yard hurdles in the National A.A.U.

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IN THE A.A.U. indoor national championships, Dave Bolen, forme of Southern University and later of the University of Colorado, co ped the 600-yard run to successfully defend his title as champion. H Douglass, formerly of Xavier University in New Orleans and later the University of Pittsburgh won the broad jump.

Andy Stanfield, representing Seton Hall College of New Jersey, was double winner in the Intercollegiate AAAA outdoor. He was victor in the 100-yards and 200-yards events. The IC-4A indoor Stanfield was winner in the 60-yard dash.

Horace Smith, Michigan State's halfback and trackster, also w a double winner in the IC-4A, taking both hurdle events. And Fr Johnson, Michigan State's high jumper, was a repeater in the hi jump, the event he won the year before. Reggie Pearman, New Yo University, ran as anchorman on the winning mile-relay team.

Smith won the IC-4A 60-yard indoor hurdlers. Phil Thigpen, Seton Hall, copped the 1,000-yard event and Fred Johnson gave Mic igan State another first place by taking the broad jump.

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IN THE National Collegiates, Mal Whitfield, Ohio State's 800-mete Olympic champion, won the 880 yards to retain his title won t year previous, and Fred Johnson, Michigan State, copped the bro jump. They were the only Negro champions.

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Following in the wake of the long list of Negro sprinters who have dominated the National A.A.U. sprint events, came Andy Stanfield of Seton Hall. This time he completed as a member of the Shore A.C. He was double winner—taking the 100-meters and the 200-meters event to become the outstanding sprinter of the year—winner of four top sprint events.

In the National A.A.U., Whitfield won the 800-meters and Geor Rhoden, representing Morgan State College of Baltimore, Md., and member of the Jamaican 1948 Olympic team, was victor in the 40 meters.

Stanfield, Fox (white), Charley Slade and Herbert McKenley Illinois and holder of the world record in the 440-yard run ran order named for Shore A. C., to take both the 400-meters relay and t 1,600 meters relay championships.

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AND last but not least come our women folk. National A.A.U. ou door women champions for 1949 are: Juanita Watson, Tuskegee I stitute, 50-meters; Jean Patton, Tenn. State, 100-meters dash; Berni Robinson, Washington Park, Chicago, 50-meters hurdles; Nell Jackso Tuskegee Institute, 200-meters. Gertrude Orr, Tuskegee Institute, hi jump; Juanita Watson, Tuskegee Institute, baseball throw, Tuskeg Institute's relay team of Jackson, Lowe, Manuel and Hogan won t 400-meters relay. Tuskegee Institute was crowned team champion.

In the National A.A.U. indoor women's championship, Berni Robinson of Chicago, took the 50-yards hurdles and Mae Faggs, Ne York Police A.C. won the 220-yards championship.

Daly Re-elected President of American Bridge Body

Ages-Amsterdam
77
Natl. 9-2-50

WASHINGTON (NNPA) — Victory R. Daly of Washington, was re-elected president of the American Bridge Association at the business meeting of the 17th annual national championships, which closed last week.

Ellis L. Veil of Los Angeles was named Western vice-president; Irving B. Henderson of Chicago, Mid-Western Vice-President; Mrs. Beatrice Goode of Mobile, Ala., Southern vice-president; and Postelle A. Vaughn of Philadelphia, Eastern vice-president.

Mrs. Georgia L. Stevens of Detroit was re-elected secretary for the seventh consecutive year; and Alfred E. Davis of Pittsburgh, treasurer.

'48, '49 inners Triumph Again

The association voted to hold the 18th annual national championships in New York City in 1951. Atlanta also tendered an invitation butthe New Yorkers won by a slight

The team-of-four championship, which is the highlight of the week-long tournament was captured for the third consecutive year by a Washington team. The two-time champions easily defended the title which they won in Chicago last summer.

The team is composed of Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe M. Alexander, Leon Jones, Morris Garrett and Caesar E. Barron.

Friend Tops All Players

William Friend of Detroit won top individual honors when he captured the senior masters' individual championship. Mr. Friend is the outstanding player in the association, having won more master points than any other player.

The American Bridge Association is composed o fapproximately 2,500 members in 50 clubs and units scattered across the country.

It was founded at Buckroe Beach Va., in 1932. Dr. E. T. Belsaw of Mobile, now president emeritus, headed the organization for 13 years.



Top Bidder—One of Gotham's top bridge players, Mrs. Chauncey Gibson, 2235 Fifth Avenue, receives a trophy from the Eastern States Contract bridge tournament which she and her partner, Mrs. Byron Brooks, 568 Jeferson Avenue, won. Peter Leventritt, president of the Greater New York Bridge Association, makes the presentation.—Zanders Photo.

What They're Doing

(Averages include games played Sunday, Aug. 13)

LARRY DOBY—Cleveland Indians—Outfielder.

AB.	R.	H.	HR.	RBI.	SB.	Pct.
359	83	126	20	81	6	.351

JACKIE ROBINSON—Brooklyn Dodgers—Infielder.

379	76	132	11	66	9	.348

SAM JETHROE—Boston Braves—Outfielder.

407	76	119	12	43	28	.292

HANK THOMPSON—New York Giants—Outfielder.

349	57	98	13	58	4	.280

ROY CAMPANELLA—Brooklyn Dodgers—Catcher.

311	51	87	23	64	1	.280

LUKE EASTER—Cleveland Indians—Infielder-Outfielder.

370	74	102	21	61	0	.276

MONTE IRVIN—New York Giants—First Base-Outfielder.

212	31	51	6	34	2	.240

DAN BANKHEAD—Brooklyn Dodgers—Pitcher.

G.	IP.	H.	BB.	SO.	W.	L.	Pct.
24	98	94	69	69	6	4	.600

DON NEWCOMBE—Brooklyn Dodgers—Pitcher.

25	160	157	54	86	11	8	.579

NEGRO GIRLS BARRED FROM COMPETING IN PAN AMERICAN GAMES IN BUENOS AIRES

Action Comes When U. S. Olympic Committee Votes Against Women Track Stars

ANTI-NEGRO FIGURE HEADS OLYMPIC COMMITTEE

CHICAGO—(ANP) - - The possibility of Negro girls from the United States competing in the coming Pan-American Games in Buenos Aires, Argentina, received a severe blow recently when the U. S. Olympic association voted against women track stars being included on the American team.

The executive board of the association instead listed women's finance their own expenses. If they are able only two will be allowed to participate.

This action by a number of Negro coaches as a "definite effort" to keep colored girls out although the Argentine Organizing committee had placed women's track among the sports to be included "only if they are able to field second on its list of important events scheduled for the games.

American girls can and did better marks made by their South American sisters last year. One noted Negro coach, pointing out that the Olympic committee is headed by Avery Brundage, often termed "anti-Negro," had this to say:

"The chairman is dead set against track and field for women on an international basis. However, this attitude has only been expressed since our girls have dominated the scene from 1937 to the present time."

The Olympic committee has approved a total of 90 athletes including seven women in swimming for the trip. The athletes have not yet been selected. An added 77 have been approved "only if they are able to finance their full expenses." These 77 include three women in tennis, three women in gymnastics and two women in track. Men are included also in gymnastics and tennis, but not in track and field.



Wendell Smith's Sports Real

You Can Call Him Two-Gun Louis Now . . .

The Communists blew their Red tops last week because Joe Louis made a speech some time ago in Rio de Janeiro and told the people there that the United States is a wonderful country. They became so incensed that they called him a "gangster" and "mobster."

We have just received the latest edition of the "Moscow Mule," which is reputed to be a newspaper "for the peepul" and there is a story in same about what this "gangster" said. It is written in Russian-ski, of course, and the writer's name is Ivan Smith-ski.

Here is his version of how Louis spoke: "Okay, you lugs, git dis straight—America's a great country, see. It's the greatest country in the world, see. If you don't believe me, just stand up and say so and I'll knock you flatter than last week's vodka.

"Now, just like I always say, it ain't perfect yet but it's a-gettin' better every day. Now you take me, for instance. Before this guy, Ezzard (The Mustache) Charles moves in and takes over, I ran the mob, see. I mean I really ran it, too. Why, I bashed in more heads per square mile than any man in history. In fact, I'm still planning on doing some more bashing, and that includes this Charles person when and if I ever catch up with him again.

"So, anyway, while I'm giving out the orders for ten years I am also making piles and piles of mazuma, which in Spanish means pesos. In fact, I make four million bucks, which is a lot of hay anyway you want to figure. Why, for just bashing in Max Baer's head I got more than $200,000. It took me exactly twelve minutes, but, as you probably know, Max had a very hard head.

You Got to Fight for Democracy . . .

According to the "Moscow Mule," Louis said Americans are slowly but surely beating their toughest and most vicious foe. He said:

"Yeh, you can take it from me when I say we Americans are beating the toughest guy in the world. His name is "Jim Crow," an ornery cuss who is color blind. Although he's been taking a pretty good beating lately, he's still pretty strong. We ain't floored the mug yet, but we been out-pointing him and winning all kinds of court decisions.

"He's had a pretty big mob going for him down through the years but now they're starting to run out on him. Rats always run, you know. He's had guys like the Rankins and the Talmadges and others going for him. But now that we're fightin' back they and their comrades are taking a powder.

"For awhile we had a tough time in sports, too. They didn't want to let a Negro be the heavyweight champion, and they kept us out of baseball, football and basketball. But I moved in and bashed heads with such thoroughness that they said they didn't mind me holding the title. I guess they figured I might bash their heads in if they didn't let me.

"Then a guy in Brooklyn by the name of Branch Rickey had a bunch of Bums at Ebbetts Field who needed some help. So he hired Jackie Robinson, a tough lug who can really swing an over-sized blackjack.

"Now practically every sport is wide open and we're doing pretty good, if you please. More and more fields are opening up, too. If you want to move in on Democracy, you gotta fight for it, see. You gotta keep swinging. If your aim's good you'll be a success and make a lot of money. Yep, take it from Two-Gun Louis, America's a pretty good joint to live in."

After reading the article, we were compelled to say: "Okay, Louie, drop that gun!"

The Sports World Merry-Go-Round . . .

At the rate he is going, Ezzard Charles will better Joe Louis' mark of 25 defenses. He is already ahead of Louis' pace by some two months . . . Sports Quiz of the Week: Did Ray (Sugar) Robinson "carry" Bobby Dykes in Chicago three weeks ago so that he can knock him out when they fight in Miami's first interracial bout? . . . Sylvester Polk, Maryland State's sensational ball toter, is being scouted by the Baltimore Colts . . . Ted Carroll, who combines his writing talent with excellent drawing, has an interesting story this month in Ring magazine entitled "Forgotten Men," in which he tells how many outstanding fighters, like Ezzard Charles and Gene Tunney, upset the fistic dope cart by winning titles.

There is a Negro National League franchise up for sale . . . Johnny Bright, Drake University's fabulous Negro speed demon, may score football's first grand slam. He led the nation in total offense last year and this year. If he duplicates the feat his senior year, he will have copped the honor three times in a row. . . . Basketball season is just getting under way but the Harlem Globetrotters have already strutted before more than 100,000 spectators . . . George Crowe, who was named the most valuable player in the Easter league this year, formerly played basketball with the New York Rens. Playing with Hartford the past season, George swatted the pill for a hefty .353 average. . . . George (Sugar) Costner, Camden, N. J., welterweight contender, is probably through as a fighter. He has a detached retina in his left eye.

Near Unanimous Margin Of 14-1-1 Decides Change

CIAA Now Central Intercollegiate Athletic Association; Group Rejects Bid To Declare Ben Warren Ineligible

By CAL JACOX

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Delegates to the 38th annual CIAA meeting voted here over the weekend to change the name of the body from the Colored Intercollegiate Athletic Association to the Central Intercollegiate Athletic Association; rejected a bid by Bluefield State College to have Ben Warren, Va. Union guard, declared ineligible for the 1950 season and amicably settled three disputes allegedly created by poor officiating during the past football campaign.

In addition, the 78 delegates, during the three-day meet, elected R. D. (Navy) Armstrong to the post of Assistant Commissioner of football officials; approved the recommendation of its Committee on Certification of Officials to drop from its list of certification five men; and went on record as opposing the segregation and discrimination conference members will face at the National Collegiate Athletic Association convention scheduled for Dallas, Tex., in January.

Brought to the floor of the conference in '49, the proposal to change the name of the league was turned down, but, at this year's meeting the group, by a vote of 14 for, one against and one non-vote, accepted the change in name at the Friday meeting.

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THE CONTROVERSIAL issue of the eligibility of Warren was brought to the attention of the CIAA by Sam Taylor, former Va. Union coach, now head mentor at Bluefield State Teachers College. Coach Taylor, in pointing out the ineligibility of Warren, declared that the 195 pound guard played for Union back in 1946.

He told the delegates that, at that time his eligibility list, sent in according to CIAA rules, contained names of players participating in Spring practice. Warren's name was on that list. However, at the conclusion of the season the guard's name was omitted from the list. He recalled playing Warren against Hampton during the '46 season.

In '47, he further pointed out, Warren was listed as a two-year man on the Union eligibility list and in '48 he had played a total of three years. In '49, after he had left Union for Bluefield, the delegates unanimously voted to throw out the report of the special committee and accepted the eligibility of Warren for the past season.

In making the decision, the delegates pointed out, that as the error was made in a report coming from Va. Union's old coaching staff, the group did not want to penalize a new coach who had made a good record in his freshman year.

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THE THREATENED disposal of Benjamin Washington as commissioner of football officials never materialized and several complaints of poor officiating in both football and basketball were settled by a Judiciary Committee.

The committee heard complaints of the officiating in an A. and T.-N. C. College basketball game last season; a protest by West Virginia State Coach March Cardwell on the assignment of officials by Commissioner Washington and a protest by the Central Board of Officials against W. Napoleon Rivers.

In settling these disputes, the committee upheld the decision of the officials in the A. and T.-N. C. game; asked Coach Cardwell to apologize to Commissioner Washington and voiced confidence in the judgment of Mr. Rivers who was accused of "intimidating" the officials at the National Classic tilt between Morgan and West Virginia. The conference defense of Mr. Rivers was acknowledged by a letter of thanks from the accused that drew a rousing round of applause.

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SPEARHEADED by Harry Jefferson, football coach at Hampton Institute, the members of the CIAA pledged to lead the fight against the continued discrimination and segregation colored members of the NCAA encounter whenever the national organization meets in the South.

An exchange of letters between Coach Jefferson and H. C. Willett, president of the NCAA, revealed that: The NACC president apparently did not feel colored delegates to the convention should be concerned about the Dallas discrimination and that, apparently, the NCAA Council approved these conditions and made no effort to rectify them.

Coach Jefferson recommended that every Negro conference in the U. S., that is a member of the NCAA should file formal protest along with individual members and colleges. His motion was unanimously approved by the delegates.

APPROVING THE recommendation of its Committee on the Certification of Officials, the delegates voted to drop for "incompetency," basketball officials, H. S. Blue, J. E. Colston, Enoch Hayward, R. O. Kornegay and A. A. Peeler; sanctioned the establishment of a one-day pre-season officials clinic to replace the old rules interpretation meeting; and approved the notification of incompetent officials of their unimpressive performances subject to dismissal if there is no improvement.

In other moves, during the conference, the delegates voted to hold in abeyance the applications of Maryland State and Fayetteville State Teachers College until a change was made in the CIAA constitution regarding new members; suspended the adoption of the freshman rule until after the present crisis has abated; and turned down an effort to abolish the much abused Dickinson rating system.

Paul J. Moore of West Virginia State College was retained as president of the conference. Manuel Rivero of Lincoln University, (Pa.) succeeded Earle Browne as vice president of the Northern District; J. A. Moore, of Virginia State was reelected vice president of the Central District, and J. B. McClendon succeeded W. H. Robinson as vice president of the Southern District.

Virginia State's G. G. Singleton was retained as secretary-treasurer, and T. H. E. Jones of St. Paul's was reelected to the post of assistant secretary-treasurer.

W. H. Robinson of N. C. College succeeded Shaw's H. E. Perrin as chairman of the Eligibility Committee. Commissioner of Football Officials Benjamin Washington was reelected for another year.

CIAA Meet Delegates

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Delegates attending the 38th annual meeting of the CIAA included:

Bluefield: E. Browne, John F. Flippen, Assistant Coaches E. T. McGhee and Head Coach Samuel B. Taylor.

Howard: Samuel Baches, boxing; Thomas Hyer, track, wrestling; Edward E. Jackson, football, basketball coach; Thomas Johnson, baseball, swimming.

Lincoln: Robert Gardner, wrestling, soccer, footbal; Irving Mondscheis, football, basketball and track coach; Manuel Rivero, baseball.

A. and T.: William Bell, football coach; Matthew Brown, Leroy F. Harris and Murray L. Neeley.

ST. AUGUSTINE: W. W. Johnson, Roy Moore, football and basketball coach; G. R. Walker.

St. Paul: Russell E. Blunt, football coach, athletic director; T. H. E. Jones, Arnold Taylor, J. L. Whitehead.

Shaw: Embrie Bowie, J. E. Lytle, H. K. Wilson, football, basketball coach.

J. C. Smith: Jack Brayboy, football coach, B. D. Crrudup, cal Irvin.

Va. State: S. B. Hall, coach; S. Mathews, baskball coach; J. A. Moore, Thomas Verdell, J. L. Lockett.

VA. UNION: Russell Donan, Thomas Harris, football coach; Henry B. Hucles, Lawrence Smith.

Delaware State: Bennie George, Robert M. White, football coach; Richard Wynder.

Hampton: J. M. Griffin, Harry Jefferson, football coach; G. E. Smith, C. H. Williams.

Morgan: Kenneth Brown, boxing, wrestling; Daniel Clark, tennis coach; Thomas Frazier, T. L. Hill, E. P. Hurt, football coach.

N. C. College: J. B. McLendon, basketball coach; H. H. Riddick, football coach; W. W. Robinson; James T. Taylor, Leroy T. Walker.

WEST VIRGINIA State: Mark H. Cardwell, football coach; Floyd Brown, Charles R. Rutherford, Dewayne Davis.

Winston-Salem: T. R. Conrad, football coach; Clarence E. Gaines, A. H. Morrow, A. I. Terrell, R. D. Armstrong, Benjamin Washington, Don Davis and Napoleon Rivers.

CIAA Names A. & T. 11 Officially Named CIAA Champions

(Special to Journal and Guide)

WASHINGTON, D. C.—A. and T. College Aggies were officially declared football champions of the CIAA Saturday at the annual meeting of the loop held here at Howard University Hall.

In addition to the delegates approving the Aggies as grid champions, designated four other schools as champions in the following sports:

FOOTBALL: North Carolina A. and T.

BASKETBALL: Virginia State-Visitation with North Carolina College.

BOXING: Howard University

SWIMMING: Howard University

TENNIS: Morgan State College

TRACK: Morgan State College

WRESTLING: Howard University

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THE ASSOCIATION also voted a commendation for Talmadge Hill of Morgan State College for his work as chairman of the Basketball Tournament Committee: Voted that transfer students can play junior varsity and intramural sports without jeopardizing or violating the eligibility rules of the conference; approved a recommendation that a Commissioner of basketball be appointed and voted an increase in the fee of the commissioner of football officials.

The group also decided to return the boxing and wrestling tournaments to the campus and abandoning public promotions. The tournament is scheduled to be held at Shaw University, 15-16-17.

Tennis within the conference was reported to be gaining steadily in popularity. In 1950, 10 schools were represented at the annual tournament. The '51 tourney is scheduled for May 10-11-12.

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IN TRACK, the conference voted the relays each member school must participate in two relays and two field events. A committee was appointed to study the awarding of the points to the participants.

The basketball tournament and National Classic football game was declared a financial success. The '51 cage meet will return to Uline Arena, March, 7-8-9.

New officials approved in football were: Ezra Murdock, Roscoe Chambers, Davis Coleman,

Eddie Ferrell, George Jarrett, Richard Moultrie, Clarence T. Young and John A. Christian.

Other officials approved by the loop were: L. M. Patrick, basketball; Fred Leigh, boxing, wrestling; Fletcher Turner, basketball; A. Warner, basketball; J. W. Twitty, basketball; Harry Koontz, basketball; William Oliver, basketball; Lee M. Bridges, football; Tommy Anderson, basketball; James R. Brammer, basketball; Eddie Ferrell, basketball; William Prunty, football; Melvin Pawley, football; Wilmer Dillard, football and Charles Price, football.

Win ACBA Title

NEGRO WOMEN TOP EASTERN BRIDGE PLAY.

New York-For the first time in history, two Negro women, Mrs. Chauncey Gibson of New York City, and Mrs. Byron Brooks of Brooklyn, won the women's pair championship in the Eastern States contract bridge tournament held at the Park Sheraton Hotel last Thursday. The two women were declared winners after two sessions ofplay in which forty-six pairs were entered.
The Eastern tournament, comprising seven different contests in various classes began on March 18 and continued through March 26. Regional tournaments such as the Eastern States tournament are next highest in ranking among contract bridge contests conducted in the United States. Negroes have never been admitted to the league's national championship tournaments.

BARS DROPPED IN '49

It was not until 1949 that Negroes were permitted to play in a highly ranked tournament of the American Contract Bridge League, which sponsors the principal contract bridge competitions in the United States.
Last September, the 27,000 members of the league voted by almost a 60 per cent margin to bar Negroes from the League's contests, but the New York Bridge Association voted 85 per cent to admit them, as did the New England Bridge Association. Mrs. Gibson and Mrs. Brooks won the New York metropolitan Championships last October.
The two women by their victory among the women's pairs, became entitled to a year's custody of the thophy presented by Mrs. Stuyvesant Wainwright of New York. When Mrs. Brooks and Mrs. Gibson won the metropilitan women's pair title last October the trophy for that event was not given them because they were not members of the American Contract Bridge League.

Courier
Sat. 4-1-50
Pittsburgh, Pa.

By Dean Gordon B. Hancock

Between The Lines

NEGRO KEEPS INCHING ALONG

The Negro athlete, amateur and professional, is rendering the cause of Negro advance an inestimable service. Only God knows how the fistic exploits of Joe Louis have bolstered the pride of the Negro race. At a time when we were in need of a boosted moral, along came Joe Louis the Cotton picker from Alabama and not only hurdled himself into fame and fortune, but he injected something into the moral system that encouraged the strivings and contrivings of a race.

When the novelty of Loius' exploits had worn off, along came Jackie Robinson and others in his wake to stir the pride of a race. Jesse O. Owens and other trackers also played their part. But there was something dramatic about Louis and his fistic prowess as the multitudes raved while he beat on the noses of white men.

THE WORLD had never seen anything like it before. Of course, Jack Johnson was a a master also he married white and for this hi ccuntry never forgave him. He always lived as under a shadow and died with the sun of his glory n eclipse. But even his traducers say that Jack Johnson was seperlative in his day.

Within recent years the Negro college athlete has reflected a glory in which the race has freely basked on numerous occa sions. To sit back at the radio on New Years Day and hear that Buddy Young was running wild in the Rose Bowl stirred many a soul to its profoundest depths. In football as played among the colleges this writer remembers reading of Negro ends such as "Ike" Williams of Brown who ran the Harvard stadium crazy w th his agility and skills at that position.

I have heard of Negro tackles and guards and even centers. But not until today have I read of a Negro quarter-back who is starring at Syracuse university. For a young Negro to take over and direct what 10 white boys should do to gain a victory in something that does something to us. A Negro at quarterback! That the young stalwart won a signal victory over Rutgers yesterday is merely an incident.

THE REPORTERS were lavish in their praise of young Custis, quarter-back on the crack varsity of Syracuse university, arch rival of Colgate the writer's alma mater. When I attend the annual homecoming game at Syracuse this fall, shall I root for Colgate or for Custis? Th s poses a hard question. The important thing in the situation is not where my loyalty lies but in seeing a young Negro at quarter-back runn ng a team of white youngsters who care nothing about the color of their comrade's skin but take seriously what he has inside his skull.

The Negro keeps inching along. He has made it from the ends and tackles and guards and centers and from halfbacks and full-backs to quarterback. Verbal arguments d d not carry Custis from the scrub team to quarterback of a great varsity team. It took the logic of performance and it took a coach who was big enough to know a good thing when he saw it. The very fact that the thing is happening at Syracuse univers ty which is no mean university of the nation, shows that it can happen in Georgia when the state righters and dixiecrats are called to from labor to reward where Bilbo's doubtless learning the elementary lessons of human brotherhood.

HE DOUBLESS had to start at the foot of his class. I hope he looks over the battlement once in a while and sees Ralph Bunche receiving the Nobel Peace Prize and inc dentally s-e Custis quarterbacking the Syracuse university football team.

Accounts have it that when the North Koreans were taking American prisoners among whom were some Negroes, they would not allow the Negroes to talk to them. The accounts say they just "held the Negroes in contempt." In this they were following a pattern that is too generally followed in certain areas of this country.

These Koreans were making overtures to these White Americans who feel justly elated in appear ng "be.ter than" Negroes. This act of the Koreans was no more a slam on Communism than it was on our vaunted democracy which furnished the pattern — inching along.

Sports Review Of 1950 Sees Interracial Trend Gain

By ALVIN MOSES

NEW YORK—The year 1950 in American sports was an eventful one. Millions of baseball, football and basketball followers saw the interracial trend grow stronger.

It is of course something that should have been the successful formula since our great-grandfather's day.

Ezzard Charles, the "Cincinnati Cobra" was noted the "athlete of the past year." His brilliant and unexpected win over Joe Louis, a sports figure who fired 150-million Americans as no athlete since Babe Ruth, would seem to cinch that claim.

But for me, slim, courageous Althea Gibson, first of her race to compete on the tennis courts of snobbish Forest Hills, was 1950's champion athlete. Here was a moral strength that far transcended the physical powers of say a John Davis (world's strongest man).

Each year in the future will turn out its shining figures in sports. Few are the sessions that produce an Althea Gibson, a Jackie Robinson, a Major Taylor, personalities who break down age-long prejudice precedents in the face of bitter odds. That's why this 1950 summary lists this three-time winner of the Negro women's singles championships ahead of the field.

In July, 1950, beautiful, blonde Alice Marble struck discrimination in the USLTA (United States Lawn Tennis Assn.) a mighty and moral blow. This pretty Nordic, listed as one of the greatest women players in tennis history, was national champion in 1936, 1938, 1939 and 1940.

In a column in the July issue of the American Lawn Tennis Magazine, Miss Marble fairly breathed fire on the score of injustices and inequalities completely sanctioned by the policy makers in keeping Miss Gibson from entering our national championships. In part she wrote:

"The entrance of Negroes into national tennis is an inevitable as it has proven to be in baseball, in football or in boxing. There is no denying so much talent.

"The committee at Forest Hills has the power to stifle the efforts of one Althea Gibson, who may or may not be the stuff of which cnampions are made, but eventually she will be succeeded by others of her race who have equal or superior ability.

"They will knock at the door as she has done. Eventually the tennis world will rise enmasse to protest those injustices . . . eventually it must happen . . . why not now?"

This appeared on the editorial page of ALT magazine, a 43-year-old publication. Its editors printed a statement in which they wholeheartedly supported Miss Marble's brave plea for "American fairplay."

Althea Gibson proved to the world in her first Forest Hills appearance that she possessed true championship timber. Not only did she come within an eye-lash of trouncing one of America's tennis' best lady exponents—she fought on despite the loud heckling of a white male patron who resented her presence by shouting—"Get her out of there."

On the balance sheet of this strange racial ledger were the cheers of Alice Marble and thousands of spectators whom Althea Gibson won to her side in this crusading episode. I never want to forget the deep-inner thrill I enjoyed that warm afternoon.

Marion Motely, right up to the very second that the Cleveland Browns licked Steve Owens' dogged N. Y. Giants that Sunday afternoon with the ground as hard as a cake of Arctic ice, was tops in my notebook.

With him among the nation's pro-and-college colored aces were: Bill Willis (greatest guard in professional circles); Claude (Buddy) Young, unfortunate Lenny Ford, Henry Thompson, "Tank" Younger, Bob Boyd, Horace Gillom, Jesse Thomas (Mich. State), Sherm Howard, Bob (Stonewall) Jackson, Emlen Tunnel, George Tallaferro, Bernie Custis, Joe Perry, Wally Triplett; Woody Lewis, Dan Towler, Howard, N. Y. Yankees, was a "Dream Player" in coach Norman (Red) Straders' opinion. He could play any position with the possible exception of quarterback.

Morgan's crack George (Choo-choo) Rooks was a whale of a fullback in CIAA circles all year; Johnny Triplett, a speed merchant of the cleats and pigswin; Otto Jackson, (Simon Gratz H. S., Philly); Ernie Warlick, NCC's top offensive end and 1951 team captain: Bob Mason, forward: Vernon Young, Elmo Jackson (Muhlenberg College) Johnny Florence and John Edwards, all of Temple U.; OCal (Ice) Martin, Maryland State College; "Red" Jackson, A. and T. College; Eddie Bell, Penn.; Vinnie Drake, first Negro to play football at Fordham; the great Johnny Bright, Drake, who broke marks set by such all-Americans at Frank Sinkwich, Georgia, and Stan Heath, Nevada. Ed Withers, Wisconsin; Don Stevens, Illinois; Luther Keys, UCLA; David (Red) Williams, Hampton center; Josiah (Mighty Joe) Young, tackle, and Hampton's 1951 Capt.-elect; Indianan's Bobby Robertson, and scores more.

Ezzard Charles, Ray Robinson, (tops); Joe Louis (my misguided idol); Bob Baker, Sandy Saddler, Bob Satterfield, Jersey Joe Walcott, Sugar Costner, Sonny Boy West, Dick Turpin (British Empire Champion), Ike Williams, Freddie Dawson, Willie Edelin (amateur).

Johny Saxton, Art Town, Bert Lytell, Archie Moore, Lester Felton, Charlie Riley, Otis Graham, Arthur King, Lolyd Marshall, Kid Gavilan, Gene Burton, Luis Galvani (Suba), sensational Jimmy (overmatched) Beau; John L. Davis, the 1950 Henry Armstrong; Gene (Silent) Hairston, and Johnny Bratton.

Harry Matthews, Rex Layne, Dave Sands, Glen Flanagan, Tony Pellone, Lee Oma, Bob Murphy—appeared in hectic bouts with their brownskinned brother Americans.

Our national pastime we saw more and more colored faces with new fans warming up to them for autographs and walks across the field, such as Jackie Robinson, Willie Mays, Jr., sensational Trenton youngster; Dan Bankhead, Roy Campanella, Don Newcombe (Brooklyn); Sam Jethroe (Rookie of 1950) Boston Braves; Henry Thompson, record-breaking New York Giants infielder, who with teammate Monte Irvin, gets a nice 1951 salary increase.

Larry Doby and Luke Easter (Cleveland); Luis Marquez, Portland Beavers and now with Boston Braves; Ray Dandridge, most valuable player in the American Association (Minneapolis); Ray Noble, (pronounced "No-blay"), N. Y. Giants; "Bullet" Crowe, Hartford; Art Wilson, (Oakland-Giants); Sam Hairston, (Chicago White Sox), Leroy Ferrell, Joe Black and Jimmy Gilliam, formerly of the Baltimore Elite Giants, but in 1951 will play for Montreal Brooklyn Dodgers farm club; and the 38 Negro league players. Orestes Minosa, the kid I wrote raves about during his Negro National League stay, to my sorrow is a great prospect owned by the Cleveland Indian chain.

My one rgret was to see Joe Louis' comeback. In 1946, long before N. Y. Post's Jimmy Cannon wrote his classical letter to the ex-champion, I pleaded with Louis to sher his leech-like bleeders and retire like Gene Tunney. At the Charles-Louis shambles I turned to my friend, Judge Francis E. Rivers and said:

"This is my last look at a dying lion, I'll never watch him again." Such was sports in 1950 A. D. on our side of the railroad tracks.

REVIEW OF 1950 SPORTS YEAR

By Alvin Moses

NEW YORK.—(ANP)—The year 1950 in American sports was an eventful one. Millions of baseball, football and basketball followers saw the interracial trend grow stronger.

It is of course something that should have been the successful formula since our great-grandfather's day.

Ezzard Charles, the "Cincinnati Cobra," was voted the "athlete of the past year." His brilliant and unexpected win over Joe Louis, a sports figure who fired 150 million Americans as no athlete since Babe Ruth, would seem to cinch that claim.

But for me, slim, courageous Althea Gibson, first of her race to compete on the tennis courts of snobbish Forest Hills, was 1950's champion athlete. Here was a moral strength that far transcended the physical powers of say a John Davis (world's strongest man).

Each year in the future will turn out its shining figures in sports. Few are the sessons that produce an Atlanta Gibson, a Jackie Robinson, a Major Taylor, personalities who break down age-long prejudice precedents in the face of bitter odds. That is why this 1950 summary lists this three time winner of the Negro women's singles championships ahead of the field.

In July, 1950 beautiful, blonde Alice Marble struck discrimination in the USETA (United States Lawn Tennis Assn') a mighty and mortal blow. This pretty Nordic, listed as one of the greatest women players in tennis history, was national champion in 1936, 1938, 1939 and 1940.

In a column in the July issue of the American Lawn Tennis Magazine, Miss Marble fairly breathed fire on the score of injustices and inequalities completely sanctioned by the policy makers in keeping Miss Gibson from entering our national championships. In part she wrote:

"The entrance of Negroes into national tennis is as inevitable as it has proven to be in baseball, in football or in boxing. There is no denying so much talent.

"The committee a Forest Hills has the power to stifle the efforts of one Althea Gibson, who may or may not be the stuff of which champions are made, but eventually she will be succeeded by others of her race who have equal of superior ability.

"They will knock at the door as she has done. Eventually the tennis world will rise enmasse to protest these injustices . . . eventually it must happen,— why not now"?

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pearance that she possessed true championship timber. Not only did she come within an eyelash of trouncing one of American tennis' best lady exponents,—she fought on despite the loud heckling of a white male patron who resented her presence by shouting—"get her out of there."

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Football

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ALTHEA GIBSON with DR. REGINALD WEIR, her doubles partner in ELTA indoor meet.

Brooklyn Head Says 'No Lincoln'

Integration Motivated by Desire to Win

CHANGES CITED

Robinson Always Just Player, Mahatma Says

By SAM LACY
AFRO Sports Editor

VERO BEACH, Fla. — Branch Rickey is no rose, either.

That's an odd way to lead a story, I'll admit. But when the boss wrote and told me to take over this space, I realized I had to find an odd twist. That's it. The rest of the story is as simple as A-B-C.

The other day, I button-holed the president of the Brooklyn Dodgers and asked just how he reacted to the occasional reference to him as "the modern Abraham Lincoln."

He doesn't like it, and he told me so in no uncertain terms.

Putting what I'd like to call my ready wit to test, I said, "I can easily understand that, then quoted from Shakespeare. ". . . a rose by any other name—"

But before I could finish, he expostulated: "And by golly! I'm no rose either."

Asks Integration

Taking a quick bite on his unlit cigar, the Mahatma fairly shouted: "I'm not Abraham Lincoln, and I'm not a rose. I'm Branch Rickey!"

Hastening to get along with the conversation before he sought to further prove his point by suggesting I smell him, this reporter offered a nutshell observation on the manner in which liberalism has spread in the South.

Since Rickey's integration program was begun four years ago, interracial athletic events have been staged successfully in nearly every state within bounds of the Dixie empire.

The influence has been so great that Democracy has waved her golden wand over the entire seaboard area, from Portland, Maine to Miami, southernmost point of the state of Florida. And the magic of her touch has spread across the U.S., from the Florida Strait to the bouncing whitecaps of the Pacific.

Spreads All Over South

Baseball has been played in Florida, Georgia, Alabama, the Carolinas, Virginia, Maryland, the District of Columbia, Missouri, Kentucky, Texas, Oklahoma, Arizona, Louisiana and Arkansas, all since Rickey had the temerity to bring Jackie Robinson and Johnny Wright into spring training in March of 1946.

The 1946 National track and field championships at San Antonio, Texas, and issuance of a Sugar Bowl (New Orleans), invitation to Eulace Peacock in 1947, followed in the wake of the Dodger prexy's initial experiment. The participation of colored players in the 1947, '48, 49 Cotton Bowl football games at Dallas, Texas, likewise was a probable outgrowth of the same.

In little or no time the University of Virginia was playing Harvard, with her colored tackle, Chet Pierce, in football at Charlottesville, Va., 1948, and sandlot and semi-pro football, baseball and basketball games were cropping up at Charlotte and Durham, N.C., Charleston and Camden, S.C., Richmond, Va., and Princess Anne, Md.

'Quite Interesting'

I ran down the list as the little incidents came to mind, and Rickey seemed very attentive. Not until he had heard all I had to say, did the Boss of Baseball's Bums speak:

"All of what you say is quite interesting," he declared. "Quite interesting indeed.

"Truthfully, I can say I had never thought about those things. Which is the reason, no doubt, that I look upon the comparison with Abraham Lincoln as somewhat objectionable."

Had Selfish Motive

From this point, your reporter will make no effort to quote Rickey. There are times when it is neither wise nor polite to take out pencil and note paper during conversation with a person whose daily itinerary permits only a few minutes at a time in any given place.

But here, in essence, is the story he told me after asserting: "I am not particularly interested in giving rights to any one or more groups of individuals. I'm not the least bit interested in conducting sociological experiments. When I went into the Negro race to seek a ball player, the motive was purely selfish. I wanted to win, and I went looking for someone I thought could help me win."

Continuing, the Mahatma pointed out that Jackie Robinson has always been (to him) no more than a baseball player who could help his club, the Dodgers.

Rickey likes to look upon himself as a step or two ahead of the other fellow in his particular field. He is an improviser.

When he was with the St. Louis Cardinals, before going to Brooklyn, Rickey was thoroughly dissatisfied with the team. Yet he had no money with which to buy better players, and he had little talent which he could use as attractive trading material.

He improved the now celebrated "farm system" and is still far ahead of his colleagues in this respect.

In 1945, with the Dodger roster showing no fewer than eleven men 30 years of age and older, he sensed the need for doing something. There was little to recommend any of his farm players, so he set his mind to uncovering a new project.

Ignored Warnings

The result was the tapping of colored baseball's vast reservoir.

Stubborn in his contention he had no interest in the sociological repercussions, Rickey parried off every "warning" passed along to him by his associates in the game.

From every direction — even within his own home — came efforts to discourage him.

"Branch, you've been fighting battles all your life, why take this new one on? Why not forget the whole thing and give yourself a rest?" That was the way his wife reproached him.

Inside the Brooklyn front office, he was warned that the Negro (Jackie) would be unable to take all the abuse that would be directed at him.

His answer: "But I'm certain the boy can take it, and if he does there's nothing in the world that will draw his teammates around him more quickly."

His words proved true, even as he had been right in each of his previous improvising ventures. When Ben Chapman, manager of the Phillies, hurled insult upon insult at Robbie, and the rest of the Dodgers saw how he bit his lip and declined to retaliate, the change on the Brooklyn bench was easily perceptible.

Real Mixed Roster

Perhaps nothing reflects the Mahatma's attitude better than the statement he made when extolled in Boston, last winter. He was feted "for the outstanding work done in the advancement of interracial understanding."

Departing from his prepared text, Rickey declared "I'm not at all proud of the fact that Americans wish to honor me for doing something that should have been done years ago. And it is a sad commentary on our present way of life, that ten years from now people will be amazed to learn that this which has been done merited the staging of a banquet and the awarding of a plaque to the man who did it."

Today, on the Flatbush roster are players of nearly every conceivable extraction: Americans, Italians, Poles, Hungarians, Jews, Germans, Irishmen, Latin, Norwegians, Swedes and Danes.

Maybe Rickey is concerned only with having a winner. Maybe the guy is an improviser. Maybe he isn't a sociologist. Maybe he's not a 20th Century Lincoln.

Spring Training

Rickey's Montreal Royal farm team.

On record are baseball, football and track contest as follow:

Brooklyn Dodgers

Miami, West Palm Beach and Miami, Fla.; Mobile, Ala.; Macon and Atlanta, Ga.; Greenville, S.C.; Greensboro, N.C.; Washington, D.C.; Baltimore, Md.; Houston, Fort Worth, Dallas, San Antonio and Beaumont, Texas; Tulsa and Oklahoma City, Okla., and Louisville, Ky.

Cleveland Indians

With the New York Giants at Waldo, Ark.; New Orleans, La.; Lubbock, Texarkana, Texas; Tullsa, Okla.; Cleveland, Ohio, and Washington.

Track and Football

San Antonio and Dallas, Texas; New Orleans, La.; Charlottesville and Richmond, Va.; Charlotte and Durham, N.C.; Washington, D.C.; Baltimore, and Princess Anne, Md.—LACY

20 Southern Cities Foster Mixed Sports

Sports competition between colored and white athletes—previously unheard-of in the South—has taken place in more than 20 cities since March 4, 1946, when Jackie Robinson and Johnny Wright reported to

In the WAKE of the NEWS

47 general

BY ARCH WARD

CHICAGO has been the site of some of the greatest boxing matches, pro and amateur, in the history of the sport, but we doubt that any has surpassed in rugged competition the program scheduled for the Stadium tonight where Chicago's Golden Gloves team will meet the champions of New York in the 23d annual Intercity show. . . . New York's representatives come from an area stretching from Puerto Rico to Lake Ontario. . . . Chicago's are the best of an original field of 25,000 from the Alleghenies to the Pacific Coast. . . . There is nothing quite like the New York-Chicago rivalry in amateur boxing. . . . The calibre of fighting probably is equally good in the International bouts, but there is a more friendly spirit in the match against the young men from Europe. . . . We hope always that Chicago will win, but nobody is particularly downcast if the boxers from overseas return to their homelands with victory. . . . They travel a long way and train under conditions strange to them and eat food to which many are unaccustomed. . . . That's not the case when New York is the opponent. . . . This department prays devoutly that Chicago will win every one of the 16 bouts. . . . So do the men in charge of the New York squad. . . . Neither team ever has done it, but we came fairly close in 1943 when our tigers won 14 to 2. . . .

Tribune Wed. 3-29-50

This is one of the few years since the series was inaugurated that we didn't cover the New York Golden Gloves finals, but our espionage agents—Maurice Shevlin and Coach Johnny Behr—came back with tall tales of New York's strength. . . . We suspected that Coach Behr had adopted some of Frank Leahy's lugubrious tactics until we talked with a neutral observer, Dick O'Brien, Washington Times-Herald boxing reporter, Monday night. . . .



Nate Brooks — Frankie Ryff — Jesse Brown — Al Cruz

O'Brien, who for nine years was secretary of the District of Columbia Boxing commission, covered the finals of the New York tournament. . . . This is what he has to say:

"New York's Golden Gloves team is the fightingest group of kids ever assembled on one squad. . . . I'll not be surprised if New York wins seven of the eight bouts in the championship flight. . . . [Come, come, now Dick, our boys can't be that much outclassed.] . . . It was a little monotonous watching the eastern champions flatten opponents in the New York finals. . . . Take Sharkey Lewis, 112 pounder from Pittsburgh. . . . I don't think he saw more than seven minutes of action in the whole tournament. It was biff, bang, crash! He's a sure winner over Chicago. . . . Then there's Frankie Ryff, a youngster from the sidewalks of New York. . . . If I ever get in trouble in New York, I wouldn't call for a policeman. I'd scream for Ryff. He's the best amateur in the country at 126 pounds. . . .

"Maybe you'd like to hear about Arnold Anderson from New England. . . . We thought we had a good welterweight in Washington as our representative in the eastern Tournament of Champions, a marine name Mario De Santis. . . . Anderson knocked him out in the first round in a semi-final bout. . . . There's nobody on the Chicago team or any other amateur unit who will whip Freddy Manns of Pittsburgh at 160 pounds. . . . The east's light heavyweight is a collegian named John Boutilier. . . . He goes to Boston university. . . . Whatever they're teaching him there must have something to do with the manly art of self defense. . . . For my money he'll flatten his Chicago foe in the first or second round!

Mr. O'Brien, whose ancestors came from the land of saints and scholars, saved his major eloquence for a word picture of New York's heavyweight champion, Norvel Lee, who hails from Washington, which may or may not be a point worth mentioning in this essay. . . . Says O'Brien: "I came here to praise Lee, not to bury him, because he is from Washington, D. C., capital of these United States. [The guy apparently hasn't heard it has been moved to Key West.] . . . Lee even captured Grant in the finals of our Washington tournament—Eddie Grant, that is. Lee eats up punchers, boxers, and combination boxers and punchers. I think he's the greatest amateur heavyweight in the country today. [Rockford papers, please copy.] . . ."

That was enough. . . . We could take no more. . . . Pressing a handkerchief to our eyes, we headed for the Illinois Athletic club where we spent the next few hours sharing Coach Behr's crying towel. . . . The outlook is too horrible to contemplate. . . . If you can believe the experts, each of our stalwarts will take a licking, but think of your conductor's plight. . . . He is scheduled for 16 in a row. . . . There's one consoling thought. . . . Earl Sudduth, Jesse Brown, Nate Brooks, Jim Burroughs, Dick Anderson, Al Cruz, and the rest of the Chicagoans who will be out there blazing away tonight don't believe a word of it. . . . Not that it makes any difference, but neither do we.

Ten Years Ago Today—Joe Louis successfully defended his heavyweight championship for the 12th time as he knocked out Johnny Paycheck in the 15th round.

In N. C. Tournament

Chess Star Invited, Then Barred From Playing With Whites

47 general

By A. M. RIVERA Jr.

DURHAM, N. C.—W. A. Scott, son of the late founder of the Atlanta Daily World newspaper, was the victim here last week of Tarheelia's determined back-to-the-wall struggle against the threat of integration.

Scott, who was invited to play in the annual tournament of the Southern Chess Association, was refused because of his race when he sought to pay his entrance fee at the Washington Duke Hotel here last week.

ACTED 'GENTLEMANLY'

Sam A. Agnello, president of the Durham Chess Club, host of the, associatiton, told The Courier, "Scott withdrew his application gentlemanly when objections were raised to his participation."

Young Scott told this reporter that he was invited to play in the tourney by Martin Southern, a Knoxville, Tenn. attorney and one-time president of the association. He stated that he had played in the Tennessee State tournament in January, and in the Mid-South tournament at the Peabody Hotel in Knoxville in April, and anticipated no difficulty there.

Detroit, Pa.

NO BIAS IN RULES

According to Mr. Scott, Mr. Southern met him upon his arrival at the hotel, and informed him to expect objections to his participation. Scott said, "Mr. Southern told me, 'I can present you to the group and state that you will play because the constitution of the American Chess Federation permits no racial bias, but I do not want to embarrass you'."

Mr. Southern told the group that he invited Scott to the tourney because he felt that the game was a contest between two human minds and that he had no thought of disturbing the Southern tradition.

A small group from Georgia and Florida objected, and stated that they would withdraw if he was permitted to play.

The hotel management reminded them of the state's segregation laws. A few players suggested that the tournament be moved to a location, where Scott might play, but Scott withdrew when it became apparent that any insistence on his part might "break up the tournament."

Kit Crittenden, state champion, and others volunteered to pay his return fare back to Atlanta, Scott told The Courier, a gesture that he appreciated, but refused.

Dan Burley on SPORTS



WHO'S BLOCKING NEGROES OFF YANKEES?

Last of the New York big league team holdouts, the Yankees are not likely to sign up a Negro player until at least two of the club's current stars have been sold, traded or made free agents and until the influence of the elder statesman Ed Barrow of the old Babe Ruth days wanes . . . Gov. Thomas E. Dewey's NY State anti-job bias laws put the weight on Branch Rickey's decision to break the color line at Brooklyn with Jackie Robinson, Campanella and Newcombe and in 1949 Horace (The Hoople) Stoneham of the Giants decided to fall in line with Hank Thompson and Monte Irvin, but the Yankees, facing a momentous situation, decided to play it cool . . . Especially with the fact that the team can almost count on a certain quota of Negro fans coming through the pay turnstiles each time the Bombers hoist the flag at the Stadium . . . Larry MacPhail, both at Brooklyn and at Yankee Stadium proved to be the massive stumbling block against infiltration of Negro players into the Big Leagues and wrote up a lot of arguments which he passed out to the newspapers to prove it wouldn't and couldn't work . . . Some say he felt so strongly about it that he was puffed up like a frog throughout the 1947 Yankee season when the team beat Brooklyn for the World Series . . . It will be recalled that Larry took a poke at some of his enemies at the victory celebration in a New York hotel and then sold his interest in the club . . .

Age Pat. 4-29-50

That was the same year Yankee co-owner Dan Topping wrapped loving arms about pint-sized Buddy Young, the "Mister Five by Five" of the pro gridiron, and put him on his AAC football league entry as the brightest star of all . . . MacPhail was said to have fumed at this back door invasion of Yankee Stadium by a Negro . . . I was present at the Buddy Young signing ceremonies and noticed MacPhail's shy manner when he was given the role of inviting the brethern of the "carbon press" to help eat up some of the free hot dogs and salami and rye bread they were passing around and to assist in depleting the beer and coke stock on hand as Topping explored the room for new angles to get his picture made with Buddy . . . An opinion was and still is strong that Topping, by himself, wouldn't hesitate to give a Negro player a chance to make the baseball Yankees and that his partner, Del Webb, would conceivably go along, but the Yankees are a proud, clannish lot and any such innovation would probably depend on player reaction as well as what is being said, done or thought behind the scenes where Barrow presumably speaks a strong word.

New York, N.Y.

When he was head of the Yankee organization he never favored breaking the color line and was counted in solidly with the Old Guard of Connie Mack, Clark Griffith, the Comiskeys out in Chicago, the Briggs interest of Detroit and others in boxing out the colored ballplayer . . . Dan Daniel of the World-Telegram and Sun, came out a couple of years ago with an interview of Yankee players in their clubhouse which mirrored the hearty hope and prayer that the team wouldn't be confronted with the shadow of colored players heading for the sacred, lilywhite Yankee dugout and bench . . . In it you got the idea that two or three players with close front office connection were then and do now still hold the whiphand on whether the Yankee color bar will be lowered . . . Meanwhile, the thousands of Negroes who support and follow the Yankees still do so, even though Bill (Bojangels) Robinson, their most ardent supporter, is in another world.

* * * *

The Cosmopolitan Tennis Club where Athlea Gibson flowered into fame, will be no more soon . . . The owner has sold the grounds and a building will be erected on the courts where you once saw such tennis aces as Reggie Weir, Jimmy McDaniel, Richard Cohen, and Ora Washington . . . Kenny Washington, who waited too late to try to crash big league baseball, may be released by the Los Angeles Angels who picked him up when Leo Durocher of the Giants cut him adrift . . . The ex-UCLA all-America fullback and National Football League terror may wind up in Canada playing rugby as did his ex-teammate on the Los Angeles Rams, Woody Strode, now back in Los Angeles, and John (Big Train) Moody . . .

* * * *

Whether the International Boxing Club survives as a strong, healthy promotion organization or becomes absorbed into the routine promotion departments of the Madison Square Garden Corp. depends on what happens this summer among the heavyweights . . . The IBC which put Joe Louis up front in a dummy position as "director of boxing" and sat back with IBM machines and lightning calculators to count the loot, now finds it is minus a big main attraction . . . Ezzard Charles, who got the National Boxing Assn. designation as heavyweight champ, isn't Box Office . . . Neither is Jersey Joe Walcott . . . There isn't a white heavy in sight to build up as a "white hope" . . . Joe Louis is playing cat-and-mouse with Jim Norris, Ned Irish and Harry Markson . . . Mike Jacobs is scuttling back and forth between Rumson, N. J., and Miami Beach laughing like hell . . . You see, no boxing promoter can reach the heights achieved by Tex Rickard and Uncle Mike unless he has a big gate attraction heavyweight . . . Tex had Jack Johnson and Jim Jeffries, Jack Dempsey and Gene Tunney . . . Mike Jacobs didn't need but one: Joe Louis . . . The IBC has none.

Jacobs had a cushion in Hammerin' Hank Armstrong, who like Louis, was flypaper at the ticket stalls . . . The IBC is wishy-washy on Sugar Ray Robinson, greatest welterweight of all times, refusing to show him regularly in the big arena here on Eighth Avenue because certain people don't like Sugar's cocky independent manners and the fact that he can pack his bags and get out in the sticks to pick up bundles here and there so he won't have to beg for somebody to give him a benefit . . . The reluctance of the IBC as well as the New York State Athletic Commission to force such fighters as Charley Fusari and Billy Graham to fight Robinson or to order a middleweight elimination tourney with Robinson in it so he could get a chance at Jake LaMotta, the champ, again, as well as against Rocky Graziano and others, has brought the thing to the front as a complete SNAFU of bigtime boxing with the moneymakers losing heart as well as interest . . . Meanwhile, they're veering hard toward the old pre-Mike Jacobs-20th Century Sporting Club idea of all-white cards at the Garden, deliberately or otherwise, passing up the topflight colored fighters who are finding it tougher and tougher to get a decent fight to make some decent money under decent conditions . . . Meanwhile, Joe Louis is down in South America laughing up his sleeve, possibly, and the IBC muddle steadily growing worse.



Jay SAYS

Morgan Victory No Fluke

FOR YEARS we have been "out on a limb," so to speak in our efforts to prove to the world that Negro coaches and Negro schools can hold their own against any sort of competition, if given an equal chance. We have had a fight on our hands because the DOUBTERS are in the majority. Despite the fact that these DOUBTERS are supposed to be an intelligent group and read (or, at least, should read) results, they fail to justly compare and are free with their criticisms.

We have contended that any Negro football team representing our major colleges can more than hold their own against any white school with a like enrollment of men students from which to get a football squad. Take Wilberforce State. The Green Wave kicked over Bergen Junior College of New Jersey in 1948, and Lincoln University, of Pennsylvania, as well as Maryland State, has beaten some white school elevens in the past two years.

NOW let us turn to track. Mozelle Elberce won the Kansas Relays century, went to Drake Relays a week later and won the American 100-yard dash championship, won the National Collegiate and the following spring copped the Penn Relays Invitational 100-yard dash. Because he represented Tuskegee Institute, there weren't any "ahs" and "ohs" when Ellerbe accomplished this feat.

When Compton Junior College scampered to a new record in the college mile relay in the Kansas Relays the DOUBTERS pointed out that three of Compton's flyers were Negroes. Compton's time was 3:27.1. The old Kansas record was 3:31, held by East Texas State Teachers, a white institution. We have watched Prairie View do a 3:31 at Tuskegee Relays. Kansas has an excellent track because Kansas has money coming from the state since it is a state university. Tuskegee's track is fair. The point is that Prairie View had made as good time on a poor track and East Texas on a fast and perfect track.

* * *

NOW let us turn to track. Mozelle Ellerbe won the Kansas Relays A. & T., with Thornton Haynes, Robert Wheeler, Otis Thompson, and Malcolm Dixon, did a 3:25.6 to win their section of the mile college relay in defeating Rensseler Polytechnical, Lafayette College and Rutgers College. The winning time of Iowa College mile relay at Drake on the same time was 3:25.3 and was won by Grinnell College. Grinnell is in the class which A. and T. would belong.

The winning time of Occidental College of California in the college mile relay at Drake was 3:20.1, and the winning time of Oklahoma A. and M. from Stillwater, Okla., in the University one-mile relay at Drake was 3.16.2. Smile — you DOUBTERS, then read the next paragraph and weep!

Morgan State forced New York University, with Reggie Pearman running as anchorman, to set a new Penn Relays record in the sprint medley relay on Friday when Morgan was second and came right back on Saturday to set a new Penn Relay record in the one-mile college relay. The quartet of Sam LaBeach (brother of Lloyd LaBeach), Bill Tyler, Bill Brown and George Rhoden, member of the Jamaica, B.W.I., Olympic team in 1948, and member of the British Empire relay team in the Olympics, did a 3:13.6. The old record was 3:14.8 and was set by Pittsburgh in 1939. New York University, with Pearman doing a 47.2 quarter to anchor his team, was second.

* * *

TO OUR mind Morgan's 3:13.6 is better than Oklahoma A. and M. College's 3:16.2 or Occidental's 3:20.1. And North Carolina's 3:25.6 is close to Grinnell's 3:25.3.

Give our coaches men who can run like those on Morgan and A and T. and see what happens. Before you toss away your hammers, remember Morgan's record-breaking Penn Relays performance was no fluke. Morgan did a 3:13.5-mile relay at Seton Hall College, New Jersey, this spring. N. Y. U. was second in this race.

Jim Crow Taking a Terrific Beating From Present Generation of Athletes

HENDERSON'S COMMENT
By EDWIN B. HENDERSON

To show the silliness of some of the Black Code laws in Virginia, designed to perpetuate second-class citizenship for colored people, had Norvel Lee, Howard University national AAU boxing champ, been riding intra-state behind a Diesel engine he would not have been jim-crowed. Hence, there would have been no suit and no victory for him against old man Crow.

Segregation laws were never meant for buses or Diesels—only for street cars and steam-driven engines and trains.

However, this article is not to elaborate on the falling tide of Jim Crow, but rather to extol the virtues of many of our athletes, who are not only fighting the battle of colored people on the gridiron, in the ring, or on tracks or courts, but, who, having tasted sometimes bitterly the prejudices of Nazi-Americans, are battling for self-respect and first-class citizenship all along the line.

Norvel is not likely to become the punch-drunk pro or land among the boys who, with quickly gotten gain, buy the biggest cars and spend money lavishly at the bars or in the gambling rackets. It was a bold act of his to allow himself to be put off the train and enter suit against the railroad.

More and more our athletes, who have experienced prejudice in its most hurting forms, are assuming the role of champions of our civil rights.

Last year many wondered what Jackie Robinson would say when up against the House Un-American Activities Committee, trying to get him to say something to offset the influence of the left from Paul Robeson.

Jackie Made Hit

Jackie, however, came down the line in good fashion and did not give Rankin anything to beam about to the Eastern world. . . He knew what it was here in the East to be housed with athletes who had not learned that a "man is a man for a that," as Bobby Burns would put it.

He had felt the barbs that came in along with the plaudits from the crowds in St. Louis and elsewhere. He kept the faith and played ball not only for himself but for the [illegible] who saw him or listened to his feats on the diamond.

Now, that we are getting more and more of our boys in the big ring, let us hope that they too will help some of the less glamorous of us who are fighting to remove the barriers from in front of our coming generation of boys and girls.

It is a job for our physical directors and athletic coaches. As yet, too many of them are concerned only with the physical abilities and condition of their pupils.

Athletics has as one of its major objectives the development of citizenship and character. The better coaches in schools where the pressure is not too great realize these aims and work to make strong men of their charges.



Jay SAYS

Athletics Serves Purpose

JUNE—month of roses, graduations and marriages—also the month in which many of the athletic directors are busy making plans for their fall campaigns. September isn't so far off. We understand that Tennessee State and Wilberforce State will transfer their regular Mid-Western conference football game to Chicago's Comiskey Park. The grapevine has it scheduled for Friday night, Oct. 20. That is one week later than when the annual Tuskegee vs Wilberforce tilt was played each year.

The Tuskegee vs Wilberforce game ran into difficulties because of world series play around that time of year and counter attractions such as the New York Yankees against the now disbanded Chi Rockets. Also there were other things that didn't help the promotion. A little hint to the new venture, if it is to succeed as planned. It must have the backing of the public and the alumni of both schools and it is necessary to put much effort behind the promotion. It sure won't sell itself and it won't go on any 30 days' work. Neither can the newspapers carry the entire load. More, too, football games must have more than football. There must be some entertainment between the halves.

It would have cost Tuskegee $5,000 to bring the famous Tiger band to the Windy City and get it back home. The way the crowd was dwindling each year the question of bringing the band was prohibitive and the Tuskegee faculty ruled the game out when the school faced a deficit in continuing the game.

RIGHT now it's the all star baseball game which has the fans on the edge. After each game newspapers publish the attendance figures, monies taken in, etc. The game belongs to THE PUBLIC. Each player participating is happy to perform and is selected by vote.

Right now Jackie Robinson, second sacker, and Roy Campanella, catcher, both of the Brooklyn Dodgers, lead for those positions in the National League poll. Stan Musial, St. Louis, tops the first sackers. It looks like a hot battle between Jackie and Stan as to which will get the highest number of votes. At short will be Marty Marion of St. Louis, or Pee Wee Reese of Brooklyn, and either Jones of Philadelphia or Elliott of the Boston Braves on third.

Although Slaughter of St. Louis, Ralph Kiner of Pittsburgh, and Sauer of Chicago top the outfielders, the leading base stealer in the senior circuit, Sammy Jethroe of the Boston Braves, is in fourth place and likely to get into the game.

Over in the American League, Larry Doby is sure to start. At this writing he is 400 votes behind Ted Williams of the Boston Red Sox for the lead with Joe DiMaggio of the Yankees in third place among the outfielders. Boston's Dropo tops the list of first basemen with big Luke Easter of the Cleveland Indians in second position. Leaders for other positions are Cass Michaels, Washington, second base; Kell, Detroit, third; Vern Stephens, Boston, shortstop; Berra, Yankees, catcher.

The managers of the teams will name the pitchers after the voting ends. The game will be played at Comiskey Park, Chicago, on July 11. Note—no, we haven't any tickets, don't know how you can get any at this late date.

ATTENDED the spring athletic banquet of Dunbar Trades school. Clifford Campbell, director, recovering from a serious operation, was out. Athletics is taking hold at Dunbar in a big way. Letters for track and baseball were given out. Among the speakers were Jesse Owens, greatest track athlete in the past 50 years; Kenzie Blueitt, acting captain of the 48th and Wabash station, and others.

Mr. Campbell called our attention to the following:

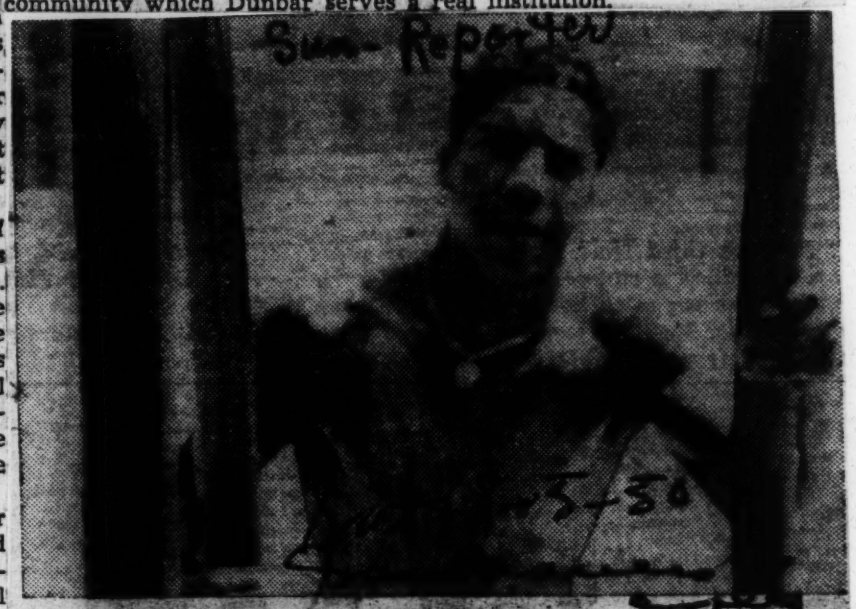
(1) Less than 35 boys from Dunbar have been sent to attend the continuation school. This shows up well when the average from other high schools in the central section is from 100 to 135.

(2) Capt. Deas of the Stanton Ave. police station, reports that no boys from Dunbar have been arrested or brought in for questioning for several years.

(3) Acting Capt. Blueitt, in answer to our question, admitted that in his five years at 48th st., no Dunbar boys had been brought in, arrested or accused of any crimes.

Those alone are worth all the emphasis that Director Campbell and his efficient staff of coaches and faculty members have placed on athletics at Dunbar. "And," Director Campbell reminds us,"athletics is secondary here. Take a look at these walls." He points to the intramurals done by his students, then leads us to the shops. "After work comes play," he says, and with a sigh—"just think what we could do to salvage more boys and girls if we had the proper facilities."

Viewing the "home made" shower, the small gym and other short lack of facilities, join with all those concerned at Dunbar with a prayer that the board of education will see the light of day and give to the community which Dunbar serves a real institution.



CHANNEL SWIMMER CONTESTANT: Garnell Smith, 20-year-old North Carolinian will attempt to swim the English Channel in August of this year. Smith, in training made a trial swim in the Hudson River from the George Washington Bridge to the Battery, a distance of 20 miles this week.

Four Inter-Racial Teams Winning Minor Flags

IF THE PHILS win the National League pennant and either the Yanks or Detroit cop in the American, it will be the first time in four years, or since the first Negro players broke the jimcrow ban, that there will be a "lilywhite" World Series.

But a look at the minor league standings significantly shows at least four inter-racial teams winning their pennants. They are Oakland in the Pacific Coast League, Minneapolis in the American Association, Wilkes Barre in the Eastern and Havana in the Florida-International. The Pacific and AA are two of the three top ranking minors, the third being the International League, where Montreal previously had won. Only team in a position to catch Oakland in the PCL is San Diego, another democratic organization.

Oakland and Havana are independents, though the former has a loose working arrangement with the Yanks. Minneapolis is a Giant affiliate and Wilkes Barre a Cleveland farm.

FROM A TO Z
With Sam Lacy

Jackie Robinson was 31 on Tuesday. . . . ANP dispatch from New York says Branch Rickey was attacked by an unidentified white man following the Brooklyn Dodger prexy's liberal speech at the annual Sports Award Dinner. . . . At which time Jackie Robinson was honored as National League player of the year". . . no damage. . . . Before signing his 1950 contract last Tuesday, Jackie put it squarely to Branch Rickey: "What about these rumors I may be traded to Boston?". . . Reassurance was immediate and unequivocal: "I have no idea how they ever got started". . . . Rickey elaborated: "Such a thought would be utterly silly. . . . When our club first signed a colored player, there was no town in the South that would accept us for exhibition games. . . . Now we're swamped with requests for spring showings and in every case, they make it clear that we're not wanted unless we have our colored players."



SAM LACY

Did I ever tell you the barnstorming tour of Jackie Robinson, Roy Campanella, Larry Doby, Don Newcombe, et al netted a $92,000 pot of gold?. . . . And would you believe the amount the Brook keystoner will receive for his part in "The Robinson Story," movie based on his life, is in excess of his combined 1948 and 49 salaries with the Dodgers?. . . . Fred Haney, who piloted Hollywood to the Pacific Coast League pennant last year, and whose voice is highly respected in baseball circles, speaks of Luke Easter: "It got so bad out there last summer that at one point our pitchers were reversing the old 'throw and duck' maxim while pitching to Easter. . . . they were 'ducking' first". . . . Departure of Sammy Jethroe for the Boston Braves leaves Jim Pendleton (St. Paul outfielder) as the speediest chattel in the Brooklyn Dodger farm system.

Awfully hard figuring how Don Newcombe could have been so cruelly misquoted in that New York newspaper, on occasion of his rassling-ref appearance in D.C. . . . This column, then confined, heard two radio interviews and watched a third on television. . . . and in no case was any mention of money ($20,000) heard. . . . and to prove that Big Don was fully cognizant of what he was doing, he carried out a prearranged method of greeting me during his TV spot. . . . brushing his left ear at the height of Jim Gibbons's interrogation. . . . Cap Anson, the all-time star of the Chicago Cubs, so well known, and revered, by close followers of the game, was responsible for the letting out of George Stovey and Moses Walker, old-time tan International League battery by the Newark Bears in the 1890's. . . . He refused to let his Cubs play against the colored stars. . . . Stovey won 35 games for the Newark club in 1887, an all-time league record.

Note from Dan Bankhead postmarked San Juan, Puerto Rico: "Having lot of luck, Sam. . . . got my control jinx licked. . . . and getting in some pretty good whacks at bat while playing outfield and third when I'm not pitching" . . . . Shirley Povich (Washpost) reports a recent skit in which two characters portray Branch Rickey and one of his players dickering over a contract. . . . Player, finding B. R. too tough to move, cracks: "Don't forget, Branch, the club made a lot of money last year and you can't take it with you". . . . to which Rickey replied with only a moment's meditation: "Well, then, I won't go!" . . . Speaking of the Post reminds that your humbleness owes a belated nod of thanks to Oscar Elder, of that daily's sports staff, for his kind offer of a blood donation during this column's recent illness.

When Ike Williams smashed the jaw of Johnny Bratton in that Chicago fight last week, it marked a $12,500 loss for Hymie Wallman, New York fight pilot. . . . Wallman had just paid that amount to Issy Kline of the Chi welterweight's contract, and the Williams go was the first time to the post. . . . Ironically, Bratton had suffered a similar injury in the same round (8th) in the same ring just two years before. . . . That's a cut little trick on the part of Gene Tunney, discoursing at great length to show that Jack Dempsey was a greater fighter than Joe Louis. . . . especially since it is remembered that Tunney twice licked Dempsey. . . . Grantland Rice's appraisal of Joe: "He can move around just fast enough to overtake a hydrant". . . . As much as you admire the Bomber, you have to admit in all fairness that the columnist's evaluation is a pretty good fit.

Wolcott Langford, the old middleweight who fought from 1925 to 1929, is currently selling newspapers in the lobby of the Chicago Stadium. . . . he's blind. . . . Willie Pep declares he is looking forward to meeting Sandy Saddler in a featherweight title defense outdoors in New York this summer. . . . It is now Rev. Henry (Hammering Hank) Armstrong, associate pastor at Morning Star Baptist Church, Los Angeles. . . . George Gainsford, speaking for Sugar Ray Robinson, says: "Give us Jake LaMotta for the middleweight title or any other guy who thinks he has a better right to meet LaMotta, or else we'll run down to South America for our matches."

Jesse Owens, voted the greatest track athlete of the first half of the century, has never lost the common touch. . . . has a remarkable memory for names and faces he has heard and seen but a few times. . . . exhibits a tireless patience in signing autographs as long as 15 years after his greatest triumphs. . . . Of his 100-meters score in the 1936 Olympic Games, he says: "It was my all-time thrill. . . . Ralph Metcalfe was still ahead as we passed the 70-meters mark. . . . between 70 and 90 meters we were streaking neck and neck as 120,000 people roared. . . . My eyes blurred as I heard the Star Spangled Banner played and saw the American flag raised in token of my victory."

Answering the faithful Tommy Wrightson. . . . Home towns of the Morgan College athletes about whom inquiry was made: Lewis Tolson, Baltimore; Robert Thweatt, Jamaica, N.Y.; Nathan Bright, Jamaica N.Y.; Robert Gray, Baltimore; Carl Miller, East Orange, N.J.; Ralph Rogers, NYC; Lehmann Spry, Cambridge, Md.; Joseph Daniels, Asheville, N.C.; and Roland Rollins, Baltimore; Frank Mitchell did not play 1949 football. . . . Baltimorean Edward Poynter was one of the stars named by Yokohama Command Football League to play in annual New Year's Day game, a tribute to the brilliant play with the 155th Station Hospital eleven, for whom he tallied 142 points last fall.

Don Newcombe says he has had no conversation whatsoever with his boss, Branch Rickey, concerning a 1950 contract with the Brooklyn Dodgers. . . . "Last and only time we talked," declared Big Don Monday morning, "was when Mr. Rickey called me on the phone in Boston and told me to discontinue my activity as a wrestling referee" . . . . Incidentally, when Rickey put a stop to Newcombe's mat career, it was not because of any erroneous stories that appeared following his Washington interviews. . . . It was simply that B. R. had given undue publicity . . . . However, when the New York papers picked up the D.C. story and ran pictures of Newcombe sprawled out on the mat with two grapplin behemoths, the Mahatma knew the number was up . . . . Other stockholders would soon be yelling in his ear about "risking a $300.000 ball player in such manner" . . . . a sprained arm or wrist or even a broken finger could give a promising pitching career a complete turn-around. . . . Having given up his Brooklyn clothing store job, Big Don is now sitting around his Colonia, N.J., home twiddling his thumbs and watching the telephone . . . . awainting a Flatbush summons.

Sports



Wendell Smith's Sports Beat

Sports Rubbing Out Dixie Color Line . . .

The sports world is playing a major role in breaking down racial barriers in the South. The Brooklyn Dodgers blazed the trail with Jackie Robinson and other Negro players. Last year, however, the Dodgers were barred from St. Petersburg, Fla., because of Robinson and Roy Campanella.

Now we learn that St. Petersburg has seen the light and there will be no objections this year when the Boston Braves play a number of exhibition games there with Sam Jethroe, the Montreal, flash in the line-up.

Commenting on the situation, Dan Parker of the New York Mirror, writing from St. Petersburg, says:

"This city which is predominantly Northern in population and viewpoint, avoided the racial issue during the 1949 training season by turning down the Brooklyn Dodgers' request for permission to play several exhibition games here.

"There will be no ducking the situation this spring, however, and chances are that the color line will be broken down with as little to-do as if it had never existed. Sam Jethroe, Boston Braves' Negro rookie outfielder, will be the "test pilot" in this instance.

"The fact is that when the liberal forces in Atlanta, stronghold of the Ku Klux Klan, defeated the white shirters who wanted to bar Jackie Robinson from appearing there with Brooklyn last spring, a powerful blow was struck against the color line in sports. The whole South seems to have regarded the issue as settled by the Atlanta case.

"Now that Atlanta has grabbed the bull's horns and found that the only trouble Jackie Robinson caused anywhere was to opposing pitchers and overworked box-office men, the majority of St. Petersburgers feel no problem is presented by Sam Jethroe's forthcoming visit here with the Braves."

* * *

Rickey Taken to Task on Salaries . . .

Branch Rickey has never been guilty of throwing away money, especially when it comes to player salaries. Each year some writer comes out with a blast when the Dodger salary list is made public. One of the most persistent Rickey antagonists has been Jimmy Powers of the New York Daily News.

In a recent column, Powers leaped on Rickey for the "pennies" he is giving Don Newcombe and Roy Campanella, baseball's outstanding pitching-catching combination.

Powers has never been particularly liberal where Negro athletes are concerned, but in this instance he may have something when it comes to evaluating players.

Here is what he wrote: "When Billy Southworth, with all the prestige of the National League at stake in the All-Star game, had to call on a right-handed pitcher, his No. 1 choice was Don Newcombe. That move was tantamount to an admission that Newcombe was the best right-handed pitcher in the NL.

"Newcombe won 17 games last year after spending the first month of the season in Montreal. Know how much Rickey is paying Newcombe for 1950? Exactly $13,500.

"How do you suppose Newcombe feels when he reads Koslo is getting $20,000, Newhouser $40,000 and Feller $45,000? Campanella is rated the best catcher in baseball. At $12,500, he is close to being the poorest paid catcher in baseball."

If the salaries of Newcombe and Campanella are quoted correctly by Powers, then their advance to the majors hasn't been too beneficial financially. When they played in the Negro leagues, they made approximately $6,000 each season. When the season here was over, they took off for Cuba and other South American countries where they made another $4,000. In other words, they made approximately $10,000 each year.

All of which means, of course, that Newcombe and Campanella are only $2,500 to $3,500 richer playing in the majors.

* * *

The Sports World Merry-Go-Round . . .

Joe Louis is heading for another exhibition tour of South America. The last time he made the trek, the ex-champ brought back $102,000. He has instructed his agent, Andy Niederreiter, not to book him after this tour. Does that mean he'll start training for the Ezzard Charles title fight the first of April? . . . Henry Thompson, the New York Giants' sepia second baseman who celebrated his twenty-fifth birthday in December, made the Kansas City Monarchs as an outfielder when he was 16 years old . . . Hank's teammate and buddy, Monty Irvin, who hit .373 for Jersey City last season, will be 30 years old Saturday . . . Jimmy Beau, 19-year-old battler who has won 23 out of 24 fights, 14 by knockouts, is being hailed in New York as the next lightweight champion.

Students and alumni were treated to a movie on the UCLA campus last week which featured famous plays achieved by Bruin football stars. Among the shots was Kenny Washington's record-breaking 72-yard pass and Jackie Robinson returning a punt 70 yards . . . Oakland of the Pacific Coast League has come up with a 19-year-old Negro shortstop from Santa Monica Junior College. He is Larry Neal and Coach Chuck Dressen rates him with the team's top rookie candidates . . . Harold Johnson, the Philadelphia fighter who lost to Joe Walcott because of a sacro-iliac condition, got his condition while an ammunition lifter in the Navy during the war.

The Harlem Globetrotters, getting ready to tour Europe in May, will take Charlie Cooper, Duquesne U.'s sensational center with them, if he cares to go . . . Satchel Paige's refusal to adhere to training regulations is kicking back on him now. No other team wants to be bothered with him. When Bill Veeck left Cleveland, Satchel's number was up . . . Lou Nova, who once tried to beat Joe Louis with a cosmic punch, is now a movie actor.

Dan Burley on SPORTS



THE TOP TEN OF THE FIRST FIFTY YEARS

47 General

A study of the past 50 years in sports projects a few athletes and teams as candidates for immortality in the sports world. My selections of who was who in sports from 1900 to Jan. 1, 1950, numbers only ten since I tried to confine it to "Firsts" and to champions. Some of the selections are deceased, but their performances in the period, 1900-1950 are still on the books. What they meant to sports at the time they were active on the scene was also weighed in the selections made. In order of their importance, my nominees are as follows:

No. 1—JACK JOHNSON. The first Negro to win the world heavyweight boxing championship, knocking out Tommy Burns at Sydney, Australia, in 1908, to acquire the title after the usual runaround. He defended it at Reno, Nevada, July 4, 1910, against James J. Jeffries, in what has since been considered the actual title fight . . . Johnson was the first "Man's Man" produced by the race in sports . . . He stood on his own two feet at a time when race prejudice was riding high and wide . . . Afraid of no man, Johnson drew biting criticism from those of his own race who were timid about making their recent "masters" mad at the conduct of one of them; he was roundly hated and feared by those whom he taunted with sneers and jeers as he knocked them out right and left and walked among them, alone, undaunted. He had no help in the hostile world in which he ruled as king . . . Jack Johnson was a "Man's Man" every step of the way.

Dat. 1-14-50

No. 2—JOE LOUIS. The Brown Bomber achieved what no other heavyweight fighter was permitted to achieve in his spectacular rise to the world championship . . . That throne was supposed to be verboten forever to Negroes because of what Jack Johnson had supposedly done . . . Louis was guided into the title joust by the smart men who handled him—Johnny Roxborough, Julian Black and Mike Jacobs . . . Once on the throne, Louis proceeded to demonstrate his ability as a champion of champions whose name must go on all selections of the greatest of the great . . . I am not making an issue of personal conduct in this piece, a bracket in which Louis would lead the list among prizefighters . . . Instead, it is merit and in that phase, Louis was and is still head and shoulder above all contemporaries . . . In addition to his ability between the ropes, the Brown Bomber gets credit for reviving interest in and forcing a general cleanup in a sport that had fallen into disrepute before he hove onto the scene.

New York Ny

No. 3—JESSE OWENS. Although he followed in the sprint steps of such predecessors as Howard P. Drew, U. of Southern California, will o' the wisp, DeHart Hubbard of Michigan, Ned Gourdin of Harvard, Eddie Tolan of Michigan and Ralph Metcalfe of Marquette, Jesse Owens must go down in the books as the greatest track and field personality of 'em all. On May 25, 1935, the lithe, honey-colored Alabama-born speed demon broke three world records and tied a fourth in the most amazing performances in the history of sports. He clipped the tape in 9.4 to equal the 100 yard dash record; he broad jumped 26 feet 8¼ inches for a new world mark; he set a new record for the 200 yard dash of 20.3, and topped the timbers in the 220 yard low hurdles in 22.6, a new world mark. What Owens did in the 1936 Olympics forms further proof that this amazing person deserves all-time rocognition and especially for the first half of the century.

No. 4—FRITZ POLLARD, SR.—He took the spotlight shortly after Johnson was railroaded to prison in disgrace, shorn of the heavyweight title, and finally emerged as the nation's No. 1 collegiate athlete at Brown University in the days when all Negro athletes had to share the cloud that was cast over Johnson . . . Single-handedly, he defeated Harvard, and Yale in games in which he scored three touchdowns each . . . He battled prejudice in its early forms as did Johnson, but had a school behind him that swore by him and helped clear the path to the top . . . Relatively small, he developed into one of the all-time greats of the gridiron, immortalized by Walter Camp as one of the three original Negro All-Americas—William H. Lewis, Pollard and Paul Robeson . . . The spell he cast on collegiate football still lasts even today when critics persist in including his name in their comparisons, estimates, and Hall of Fame selections. He was the first Negro pro in football.

No. 5—RUBE FOSTER. The "Father of Negro Baseball," this Texas-born pioneer in the national pastime carved his own niche in the Hall of Fame and suffers mainly because of a common failing his people have in according honor where it is due and deserved . . . John J. McGraw said his were the "greatest brains in baseball," conceding an honor commonly handed to himself to the big ex-pitcher, who in 1920 formed the first organized Negro pro baseball league . . . It was Rube Foster, who in pitching duels bested such major league aces as Rube Waddell, outfoxed Jeff Tesrau, barnstormed his Chicago Schorlings and later his Chicago American Giants against Chicago Cubs, White Sox, Phillies, and the best teams the big league could produce . . . It was Rube Foster who served under McGraw as a coach of pitchers for the New York Giants . . . It was Rube Foster who first called the attention of the sports world to the fact that Negroes could play baseball as well if not better than the white stars.

No. 6—JACKIE ROBINSON. Like Joe Louis, Robinson has been a child of destiny in baseball . . . Where others like Josh Gibson, Buck Leonard, Bruce Petway, Frank Duncan, Chappie Gardner, Bullet Joe Rogan, Chacon, Terris McDuffie, Willie Wells and other Negro stars were denied entry, Robinson was selected as the Noble Experiment by Branch Rickey who put him through the mill at Montreal and brought him to the Brooklyn Dodgers as a polished, seasoned performer who was to win the Rookie of the Year Award his first season in the big time and later to gain the Most Valuable Player title as well as the National League batting championship as evidence of his ability . . . Starting at a time when most ballplayers are considered through, Robinson's progress has been all the more remarkable.

Dat. 1-14-50

No. 7—HENRY ARMSTRONG. No fighter since the days of the immortal Joe Gans brought to the lightweight division the class, color and excitement that did little Hammering Hank. The only fighter in history to simultaneously hold three world championships—the featherweight, light and welterweight crowns—he will always rank as one of the greatest ring performers of all time . . . His shuffling style will be imitated by coming generations of leather pushers and his exploits told at the fireside by gray-beards who will recall with glee that they saw him when he was at his peak.

New York

No. 8—H. BINGA DISMOND. Where John B. Taylor at the University of Pennsylvania became nationally known as a quartermiler, this Richmond-born wonder-runner in 1915 raced the 440 to equal the world record set by the immortal Ted Meredith, a 47.4 effort, which remained until after 1939 as the Big Ten record . . . He ran for the University of Chicago at a time when epithets like "coon," "darky," "blackamoor," and the like were common in the written prose of the sports writers and on the tongues of the fans, but all had to bow at the altar of . . . In the achievement as the speeding Dismond swept so far ahead of the field that he looked around twice to see how close was his nearest competitor.

No. 9—HARRISON DILLARD. This Baldwin-Wallace College, Ohio, hurdling demon, set new world records or tied his own almost every time out in his specialty . . . He beat every hurdler in the nation as well as in the world until it came time for the 1948 Olympics when he suffered his first major defeat . . . He went to London, however, and proved the greatest of his undaunted heart by entering the 100 meter run, "just for kicks" as most observers thought, but a race in which he stunned the world by an unprecedented, unthought-of triumph . . . He's now on the public relations staff of the Cleveland Indians baseball team.

No. 10—JOHN DAVIS. World and Olympic weight-lifting champion, hails from Brooklyn, won in the light heavyweight class, and a Yorker, John Terry, was fourth in the featherweight class and maker of a new world snatch record for his weight . . . This is a of sports rarely indulged in by Negro athletes . . . Davis is king Europe and his ability is regarded with awe by his tremendous folng across the waters.

SPORTS COMMENT

BY EDWIN B. HENDERSON
FOR THE NNPA NEWS SERVICE

WASHINGTON, D. C. — Having recently disagreed with a modern-day sports poll that Jack Dempsey was the greatest boxing champion in the last fifty years, here is a bit of advice to Joe Louis, our choice. It concrens a proposed fight between Ezzard Charles and Joe. They say—and they are hard to pin down —that Joe will fight Charles this Spring. The sports writers voted recently that Joe would decide to meet Charles in 1950 and that this would be the biggest story of the year.

Well, here is a good chance for Joe to cross up writers. Evidently there are many in New York and elsewhere who are trying to match Joe with Charles. But what is the purpose? Is it to bring Louis' name out of obsecurity? Is it to prove that Joe really is a great champion? Is it to prove that Joe is better as a champion than Charles?

If it's for any of these reasons, the fight useless. Joe is not in obsecurity He does not need to prove further that he was a great champion. He proved it a dozen times. And he does not need to prove that he's better than Ezzard Charles. He proved that by defeating Joe Walcott twice, once by a K. O., when he was on his last legs, years past his prime, and slowed down to a turtle's pace. Charles, at his peak, couldn't K. O. Walcott.

So, then, what could be the purpose of the fight? Could it be to make someone money? Joe? Or promoters? Do the fellows who would make that money care about Joe's inabilities, when thrown back into the ring five years after he was at his peak? Do they care about spoiling a record that is almost perfect as a heavyweight champion's defense record?

Now, it could be that Joe wants the extra money. The fight would bring it in. But does he need it that bad? He could certainly use a couple of hundred thousand. But it would eventually be spent. And he stands a good chance of being defeated. Not that Charles would knock him out. He would probably be as tough to K. O. as most heavies today, or more so. But he may not have the speed to K. O. Charles. He could have done it with ease in 1940. But this is 1950. Joe had already been champ for a number of years in 1940. And that was ten years ago!

Sharkey thought he could come back and beat Joe. Louis remembers the night. He thought Sharkey was silly to figure on beating him. Of course. Louis has a better chance to whip Charles. But just what can he add to his reputation?

ONE MINUTE SPORTS QUIZ

1. What is Joe Page's salary this year?
2. For whom does Paul Calvert now pitch?
3. Who won the Santa Anita?
4. Who is the three-cushion billiards champion again this year?
5. Who defeated him for the first time in three years before bowing finally to the champ?

The Answers:

1. Between 30,000 and $35,000.
2. Detroit.
3. Your Host.
4. Willie Hoppe.
5. Joe Chamaco, of Mexico City

TWO NEGRO WOMEN WIN BRIDGE TITLE

New York-Brooklyn Pair First of Their Race to Attain a Regional Championship

By ALBERT H. MOREHEAD

Mrs. Chauncey Gibson of New York and Mrs. Byron Brooks of Brooklyn won the women's pair championship in the Eastern States contract bridge tournament at the Park Sheraton Hotel yesterday, after two sessions of play in which forty-six pairs were entered. The Eastern tournament, comprising seven different contests in various classes, began on March 18 and will continue through today.

The victory of Mrs. Gibson and Mrs. Brooks is doubly significant, for they are Negroes. Until 1949, no Negro ever played in a highly ranked tournament of the American Contract Bridge League, which sponsors the principal contract bridge competitions in the United States.

Last September the 27,000 members of the league voted by almost a 60 per cent margin to bar Negroes from contests conducted by the league, but the members of the Greater New York Bridge Association voted 85 per cent to admit them, as, by a similar margin, did members of the New England Bridge Association. Mrs. Gibson and Mrs. Brooks played in and won the New York metropolitan championships, a sectional tournament, last October.

Their victory yesterday was the first by Negroes in a regional tournament of the American Contract Bridge League. Regional tournaments, such as the Eastern States tournament, are next highest in ranking among contract bridge contests conducted in the United States. Negroes have never been admitted to the league's national championship tournaments.

A top score on the following deal helped Mrs. Gibson and Mrs. Brooks win the women's pair championship.

NORTH
♠ A K 4
♡ 4
◇ A Q 8 6 5 3
♣ K 7 5

WEST
♠ J 8 5
♡ A K 7
◇ 7
♣ A 10 8 6 4 2

EAST
♠ 9 3 2
♡ Q J 10 9 6 5 3
◇ J 10 9
♣ ——

SOUTH
♠ Q 10 7 6
♡ 8 2
◇ K 4 2
♣ Q J 9 3

South dealt, with East-West vulnerable. Mrs. Gibson was North and Mrs. Brooks South. The bidding was:

South	West	North	East
Pass	1 club	Double	2 hearts
2 spades	3 hearts	4 spades	5 hearts
Double	Pass	Pass	Pass

South elected to open the eight of hearts, though no lead would have materially affected the result. Eventually North-South got two spade tricks and two diamond tricks, and the five-heart contract was down two tricks, 500 points, whereas a game at spades would have given North-South only 450 points.

The unusual bid was South's free bid ow two spades. Every bridge book supports this bid, ruling that partner's double had invited a response in a major suit, and any four-card major suit justified the bid.

The winners of the women's pair contest scored 385½ match points, with 312 the average. Second were Mrs. Harvey Lefevre and Mrs. George Steader of Forest Hills, Quens, with 362½; third, Mrs. John McCormack and Mrs. Dorothy Spillman of New York with 361; fourth, Mrs. John Gardner of Brooklyn and Mrs. Joseph Low of New York, with 356½; and fifth, Mrs. Morris Elis of New York and Mrs. Helen Levy of Jersey City, with 355.

Mrs. Gibson and Mrs. Brooks, by their victory among the women's pairs, became entitled to a year's custody of the trophy presented by Mrs. Stuyvesant Wainwright of New York. When Mrs. Gibson and Mrs. Brooks won the metropolitan women's pair title last October the trophy for that event was not delivered to them because they were not members of the American Contract Bridge League.

It Was A Great Week For Negro Athletes

By RUSS J. COWANS

Within seven days last week, Negro athletes shattered traditions, broke and equalled records, and turned in exceptional performances in five different fields of sports —tennis, baseball, boxing, basketball and track.

Few sports enthusiasts can recall a week in which so many stellar achievements made the headlines of the nation's press.

Alethea Gibson, 22-year-old sophomore at Florida A & M College, shattered the traditions of the American Lawn Tennis Association by going to the finals in the National Indoor championships held in New York's Seventh Regiment Armory. Miss Gibson, the first Negro ever to go this far in the national indoor, won the Eastern Indoor championship two weeks ago, the first Negro to win this coveted title.

In boxing, Joe Louis squelched all rumors about his coming out of retirement to make a bid to regain the heavyweight boxing championship he vacated last spring. Joe announced in Waco, Texas, that he was going on a tour of South America, giving boxing exhibitions in 10 cities, and then would join the Daily Brothers Circus on his return to the states.

Louis said his salary would be $1,000 a day for giving boxing exhibitions for 94 days, on a tour of Canada.

Luscious Luke

In baseball Luscious Luke Easter, Cleveland's giant outfielder, regained his batting eye in familiar scenes in Los Angeles' Wrigley Field, pounding out a 400-foot homer and a slashing double in two official trips to the plate against the Chicago Cubs. He received two walks.

Sunday, Big Luke, who was relieved by Bob Kennedy after the seventh frame, posted his second consecutive perfect day, raising his scoring training batting average to .333.

The 230-pound rightfielder selected one of Bob Rush's pitches in the first inning and blasted it over the center-field wall, the ball landing 450 feet from the plate. He then beat out a dribbler to second in the next inning, and drew two walks on his next two times at the plate.

The Indians defeated the Cubs, 11-5, before 11,568.

It was in Wrigley Field that Easter cracked out six homers while with the San Diego Padres, last season.

Jackie Robinson helped the Dodgers score their second straight win over the New York Yankees with a double and single, Saturday. Earlier in the week Dan Bankhead, big right-hander up from Montreal, showed some blazing speed in an exhibition game against the Yankees in Miami, fanning three of the world champions in one inning.

Larry Doby cracked out a 400-foot home run in Sacramento, Calif., that equaled a mark made by Ted Williams of the Boston Red Sox.

Big Ed Warner and Floyd Lane helped City College of New York capture the National Invitational basketball tournament in Madison Square Garden, then later downed Ohio State and North Carolina to win the eastern division of the National Collegiate Athletic association.

Fred Johnson, Michigan State's versatile track star, equaled Harrison Dillard's American Indoor 60-yard low hurdle mark of :06.8, to win the event at the Purdue Relays. He also captured the 60-yard dash in '06.3.

For further details, see the sport pages of this issue of the Chicago Defender.

Of All Things!

No Negroes On U.S. Team To Africa

NEW YORK—The National Amateur Athletic Union joined forces with the biased South African Government this week when it refused to give Negro track athletes, and Morgan State College in general, due consideration on a tour of South Africa.

Despite the fact that the Morgan team and other Negroes were outstanding in last week's meet at the University of Maryland, the AAU refused to name any Negro athletes to go on a tour of South Africa. Instead, they selected an all-white team which leaves on Aug. 25.

It is believed the AAU "went along" with the South African Government because the country is split over racial issues.

COLLEGE CONFERENCE COMMISSIONERS MAP N. C. A. A. POLICIES



Commissioners of collegiate conferences meet in Sherman hotel in connection with last week's meeting of National Collegiate Athletic association executive council. Seated at table are David E. Reese, Mid-American conference; R. S. Darnaby, Southern Intercollegiate; J. H. Nichols, Ohio Athletic conference; L. C. Brissman, College Conference of Illinois; Reaves E. Peters, Missouri valley; Hugh C. Willett, president of N. C. A. A.; K. L. (Tug) Wilson, Western conference, and A. C. Walton, Midwest conference. In rear are Winston Cram, Central Intercollegiate; Gordon Clark, small independent southern colleges; Stanley Lowe, Central Collegiate; Victor O. Schmidt, Pacific coast; Max Farrington, Southern conference; Asa S. Bushnell, Eastern college; Bernie Moore, Southeastern; Orville P. Lopre, Kansas College conference; Emil L. Larson, Border; Robert J. Kane, Eastern college; Earl Fullbrook, Missouri valley; James H. Stewart, Southwest; A. E. Eilers, Missouri valley; G. W. Mahan, Gulf coast; E. L. Romney, Mountain states, and S. E. Lassiter, Southwestern. [TRIBUNE Photo]



NATIONAL MARBLE CHAMP ACCEPTS CONGRATULATIONS ... ...en-year-old Tilton Holt, left, beams as he receives congratulations after winning the national marble tournament sponsored by the Veterans of Foreign Wars. Shaking hands with the winner at Eaton Rapids, Mich., is the runner-up, Gordon Rowse, right. In the center are ... Lewis of Plattsburgh, N. Y., V.F.W. commander-in-chief and Meno Urias, third place winner. The marble champ has a tight hold on his championship trophy.—INS Photo

SAN FRANCISCO SIGNS FIRST NEGRO PLAYER

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 9.—San Francisco Seals yesterday acquired their first Negro baseball player.

General Manager Joe Orengo announced from St. Petersburg, Gla., that he had purchased Robert Burns Thurman, lefthanded hitting outfielder, from Springfield, Mass., of the International League.

Besides being a southpaw hitter with a good swing. Thurman is a righthanded hurler who presently has a six won, none lost record in the Puerto Rico League.

By his acquisition, the Seals became the fifth club of the Pacific Coast to hire Negro baseballers. San Diego, Oakland, Portland and Los Angeles all had Negro stars the last two seasons. Sacramento, Seattle, and Hollywood have not yet joined the trend.

Thurman is 27, stands 6 feet 1, and weighs 198. This will be his third year in organized baseball. Before 1948 he was a member of the Kansas City Monarchs, a colored team. In 1949 he was signed by the New York Yankees for their Newark club. There he played in fifty-nine games, hit .317 and basted eleven doubles, two triples, and six home runs.

This year, his first full season, he played 135 games for the Springfield team, formerly Newark, and now a Chicago Cubs property. His hitting fell to .273 over the long stretch and he had 73 runs batted in, 24 doubles, seven triples, 11 home runs. The Seals did not learn whether Thurman, who is labeled a fast runner, was hitting in a position where he could bat in runs or whether he was leading off or hitting second.

Orengo made the deal with Wid Matthews, former Branch Rickey farm director, and now boss of the Cubs system. Joe worked under Matthews when he was in the St. Louis Cardinal chain.

Matthews likens Thurman's swing to that of Luke Easter, when big Luke was jamming PCL parks for San Diego before he was called up by the Cleveland Indians.

Manager Lefty O'Doul seemed pleased with the deal, stating.

"We'll try Thurman both as an outfielder and a pitcher.

Negroes May Be Out Of World Series

For the first time in years, it appeared certain that there may not be a Negro player in the World Series.

The Brooklyn Dodgers fell by the wayside some time ago and now the Cleveland Indians are being counted out by most observers.

Jackie Robinson made history when he was the first member of his race to appear in baseball's fall classic. Doby carried on for Cleveland in 1948; Robinson, Roy Campanella and Don Newcombe were in there last year, but now apparently there will be a lapse.

The Indians still cling to a forlorn hope as they start their last Eastern invasion and the biggest reason for any hope is the return of Larry Doby. Doby who has been out of several games with a strained muscle in his leg. He returned last week.

Luke Easter finally hit a home run on Saturday, August 19, and it was a good one in that it won the game, 1-0. It was the first home run for Easter since July 29. In fact it was only his second extra-base hit in that stretch. When he stopped, he stopped cold.

Fans have said that major league pitchers discovered Easter's weakness. Easter says:

"They haven't discovered anything. It's me; not them. I'm just screwed up in my swing. I'll get going."

Hank Greenberg forecast 25 homeruns for Easter last winter. He already has 22.

Chicago White Sox Sign 3rd Negro Player

By RUSS J. COWANS

The Chicago White Sox signed their third Negro ball player last week when Curley Williams, shortstop with the Houston Eagles in the Negro American league last season, Inked a contract.

Williams was sent to the Sox farm club at Colorado Springs, Colo., in the Class A Western league, where Sammy Hairston and Bob Boyd, the other two Sox farm hands, were sent after they had been signed last summer.

Williams was scouted by John Donaldson, Sox scout, who recommended his signing. The deal has been pending for many months and, according to reliable sources the Houston owners were given a down payment of $1,000, with the balance of the unrevealed price to be paid if he makes good.

The 21-year-old Williams, in 62 games, finished the 1949 season with an average of .300. In 240 times at the plate he drove out 72 hits, including 15 doubles, five triples and eight home runs for a total of 121 bases. He drove in 32 runs and scored 57 himself.

Last summer a delegation held a conference with Charles Comiskey and John Rigney, vice-president and farm director respectively of the Sox, to protest the alleged refusal of the Sox to hire Negro players.

Both Comiskey and Rigney denied the allegation, and during the conference told the delegation that the Sox would buy a colored ball player as soon as they could find one they believed would make the grade.

Less than a month later Hairston, catcher with the Indianapolis Clowns, was signed, and a short time later Boyd, Memphis Red Sox first baseman, put his signature on a contract.

The signing of Boyd provoked an argument between Dr. W. S. Martin, president and owner of the Red Sox, and his brother, Dr. B. B. Martin, general manager. Dr. W. S. accused his brother of selling the player without his consent, and keeping the $12,000.

Dr. B. B. countered by explaining that Boyd was under contract to him, although Dr. W. S. owned the club and paid the salaries. Dr. W. S. later instituted legal action to have the sale nullified.

Journal and Guide
Sports

From The Pressbox

47a

IN THE WORLD OF SPORTS

Negro League Needs Boxoffice Boost

By CAL JACOX

FOR WHOM THE BELLS TOLL . . . Team owners and other representatives of the Negro American League met in Chicago last week to take inventory and plan a second half schedule but from reports drifting down from the windy city, the loop came pretty near throwing in the sponge instead.

Hampered by bad weather and poor attendance, Negro baseball has struggled through a first half that has been a nightmare for everybody — including the promoter. At last week's meeting, several owners were ready to call it quits but J. B. Martin, president of the league and owner of the Memphis Red Sox, persuaded the moguls to carry on.



MR. JACOX

The unhappy turn of events are being felt everywhere . . . Recently, Joe Lewis, who handles the booking of Negro American League teams in the Tidewater area and Northern North Carolina, told this corner that bringing these nines into local cities in official league tilts involves a tremendous financial risk that must be offset by continual fan support . . . This he contends emphatically, he is not getting by any means.

Mr. Lewis grants that conditions, so far, have not been of a nature that would attract top crowds to the nation's ball parks . . . "I admit," he stated, "the weather has been bad but on days or nights when good baseball could be and was played yawning gaps in the seat decks were the rule rather than the exception.

Journal and Guide

"This job of bringing top notch baseball teams to Tidewater is getting tough and if the fans do not show up at games I have booked into Portsmouth, Norfolk and Newport News this week and Portsmouth, Suffolk, Newport News and Windsor, N. C., next week I'll be forced to toss in the towel."

But 6-24-50

These plaintive cries of the owners and promoters thus serve to emphasize the predicament Negro baseball is in at the moment . . . Officials of the game have gone all out to bring to the fan the best they can offer . . . Team standings, batting and fielding averages and other statistics are being published regularly in the leading newspapers; official games are being played in every major city throughout the land; and all teams in the league have been strengthened . . . Yet, the fans stay away in droves.

Norfolk, Va.

Negro baseball must depend upon the spectator and the sale of its outstanding players to organized baseball to survive . . . It is no longer attracting patronage because of its exclusiveness. With the advent of colored players into the major and minor leagues the pre-Jackie Robinson attractions have become tarnished.

The game needs a boost where it would count the most—in the box office . . . Owners and promoters are hoping that warmer weather during the coming months will remedy the situation. They are dead certain that if it does not the whole shebang will more than likely fold up like an accordion . . . And that, in the opinion of the Box, is definitely not as it should be.

* * *

THE SAGA OF MONTE IRVIN . . . Monte Irvin, ex-Newark Eagle star, is in the unique position of being an outstanding minor league player who finds it difficult to hit his stride in the majors . . . Irvin, a sensation for two years at Jersey City, has been called up twice to the parent New York Giant club and as yet has not hit the stride that was evident in his play in the lower classification.

Last year, the big outfielder literally burned up the International loop with his hitting, which became so terrific that he was called up in mid-summer to bolster the Giant attack. But he failed to come through . . . This year he was given every opportunity in spring training and turned in an unimpressive performance. Farmed out again, Irvin immediately began to lace opposing hurlers to all corners of the ball park. Returning to the Giants, the ex-Eagle started prominently with two homers in two days but has since slipped considerably with the willow.

At present, Irvin is hitting a lowly .200 in 18 games and the experts are wondering if he will ever hit major league pitching consistently . . . Admittedly, a powerful slugger who must appear regularly in the lineup, the constant shifting he has been subjected to in the Giant scheme may have something to do with his ineffectiveness . . . From here, it looks as if Irvin will be permanently consigned to the minors if he fails to come through this trip.

* * *

ODDS AND ENDS . . . Nat (Sweetwater) Clifton, Harlem Globetrotter star recently sold to the New York Knickerbockers, may not report to the empire state five after all . . . Reportedly miffed because he was not consulted before his sale, Clifton is said to be considering a $10,000 offer to play with the Wilkes-Barre professional basketball entry.

Birmingham's Black Barons suffered the loss of their bus and equipment in a fire last week while the nine was enroute to New York for a series with the Cubans. But with aid furnished by the Cubans and equipment sold them by the New York Giants the Barons did not miss a scheduled date.

CROWE, FIRST NEGRO TO WIN MVP TROPHY

Beacon

ALBANY, N. Y. — This year's annual Sports Editors honor for the most valuable player award was won for the first time by a Negro player.

47a

George Crowe, Negro first baseman of Hartford of the Eastern League received the distinction when the Eastern League Writers' association selected him as the winner on the Bert Keane Memorial trophy.

Crowe received 21 of 33 points for the MVP honor. He led the league in five departments last season—batting, runs scored, hits, doubles and total bases.

Camp, Jackie, Doby Set To Start in All-Star Tilt

By WENDELL SMITH

CHICAGO—The most spectacular gems in all baseball, more than $5,000,000 worth of priceless talent will be on display here at spacious Comiskey Park Tuesday when the prize nuggets of the American and National Leagues tangle in the 1950 All-Star game before a capacity throng of 50,000 fans.

This will be baseball's greatest show and three of the most important characters in the dramatic extravaganza will be Negro performers who have made history with their booming bats and brilliant fielding. Jackie Robinson and Roy Campanella of Brooklyn, and Larry Doby of the Cleveland Indians.

Robinson will play second and Campanella will catch for the National League team. Doby will be in centerfield for the American Leaguers.

All three were honored and named on their respective league teams by the fans of the nation. A total of 3,167,326 fans cast ballots in a nation-wide poll and when the final tally was announced the three Negro stars were ranked among the best sixteen players in the Major Leagues.

Robinson, in fact, topped the entire National League with a vote total of 1,061,522. Only one other player, Detroits George Kell, received more consideration from the nation's fans. Only three players, Kell, Robinson and Stan Musial received a million or more votes. Kell had 1,132,954 votes. Robinson had 1,061,522, and Musial, 1,026,408.

CAMP TOPS CATCHERS

Campanella was the peer of all catchers, polling a total of 846,295 or approximately 100,000 more than Yogi Berra of the Yankees, who won honors for the American League receiver.

Larry Doby, brilliant outfielder of the Indians, will start for the American League flanked on each side by Ted Williams of Boston and Walter (Hoot) Evers of Detroit. Williams was first in the outfield poll, Evers second and Doby third, beating out the great Joe DiMaggio by 33,241 votes.

Robinson will be starting in the classic for the second successive year. Doby and Campanella are making their debut as starters although both appeared in last years tilt.

If Robinson and Doby continue to slam the ball the rest of this week as they have been doing, they will enter the big game the two best hitters in baseball. At this writing Jackie is pacing the National Loop hit parade with a .378 average. He is well on the way to his second successive batting championship. Doby is setting a sizzling pace in the American eurcuit with a .371 average.

NEWK MAY PITCH

The fans have made their selections and now it is up to Burt Shotton of the National League, and Casey Stengel of the American to lead their star-studded nines to victory. There is a possibility that another Negro player will be in the National lineup, Don Newcombe of Brooklyn.

The managers of the respective clubs select the pitchers. Newcombe is almost sure to get a call from Shotton, the man who manages him daily at Brooklyn. If, per chance, Shotton should call on Newcombe to start for the National League, this is the dynamite he must face:

1B—WALTER DROPO	Boston,	.343
2B—BOBBY DOERR	Boston,	.294
3B—GEORGE KELL	Detroit,	.372
SS—PHIL RIZZUTO	New York.	.317
OF—TED WILLIAMS	Boston,	.328
OF—LARRY DOBY	Cleveland,	.371
OF—WALTER EVERS	Detroit,	.351
C—YOGI BERRA	New York,	.291

The starting pitcher for the American League is up to Stengel, but it could be either Bob Lemon of Cleveland or Art Houtteman of Detroit. Whoever it is will have to be right, because the National League will start such clouters as:

1B—STAN MUSIAL	St. Louis,	.351
2B—JACKIE ROBINSON	Brooklin,	.378
3B—WILLIE JONES	Philadelphia,	.302
SS—MARTY MARION	St. Louis,	.261
OF—ENOS SLAUGHTER	St. Louis,	.332
OF—RALPH KINER	Pittsburgh,	.278
OF—HANK SAUER	Chicago,	.307
C—ROY CAMPANELLA	Brooklyn,	.311

SOLD OUT

The stage is set for an explosive ball game. It will be a battle between the greatest players in the game and an overflow throng will be on hand when the fuse is ignited in the big ball park of the Chicago White Sox.

Fans from all over the United States will be on hand for the big blue ribbon classic. Only those, however, who were able to purchase tickets the very first day they went on sale will be able to crash the gates. The day after they went on sale the tickets were gone, 50,000 of them.

This will be the first time that three Negro players start in the All-Star contest. Throw Newcombe in and it will be four, of course.

American baseball fans have cast their ballots and spoken. They have named their sixteen favorite players and three stellar Negro stars were on that list: Robinson, Campanella and Doby.

Leads Padre Batters



Fleetfooted infielder Orestes Minoso, with .340, was still leading the foundering San Diego Padre batters, and was still holding down fourth place among the league batters, as of last Sunday.

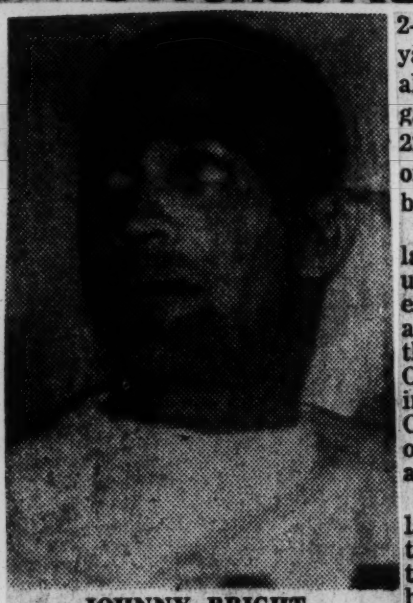
Drake University Back Sets All-Time American Total Offense Record

AMES, Iowa — Johnny Bright, 20-year-old junior from Ft. Wayne, Ind., established a new college total offense record here Saturday afternoon as he led his Drake University teammates to a 35-21 victory over Iowa State.

Bright, enjoying one of the most brilliant days of his brilliant 3-year career, ran for four touchdowns and passed for the fifth while shooting his total yardage to 240 for the season. The mark beat the 1942 record set by Frankie Sinkwich of Georgia, by 213 yards.

Bright also smashed the national collegiate individual scoring record with 30 touchdowns during the 1950 campaign. He ran for 18 of these and passed for the other 12. Drake made only 32 touchdowns as a team all year.

The likeable ex-high school star carried 193 times during the season for a net gain of 1232 yards, an average of 6.7 yards per try. He passed 137 times, completed 81, and had only nine intercepted.



JOHNNY BRIGHT

In addition to these other marks, Bright bested Sinkwich's 2-year offensive record of 4,003 yards, by negotiating 4,350. He also established a new high in per game yardage with an average of 226.6 yards, beating the old mark of 221.3 yards, set two years ago by Stan Heath of Nevada.

In Saturday's game, Drake's last of the season, Bright hung up more rushing yards (229) than either Kansas State or Colorado acquired in earlier games against the same opponent, Iown State. Oklahoma, one of the top teams in the nation and Big Seven Conference champion, totalled only 310 yards against the local aggregation.

Johnny, one of the most popular players in the game despite the absence of colored players in the Missouri Valley Conference, became the first player in history to gain more than 1000 yards in two consective sessions. Last year, he was the nation's total offense leader with an output of 1,940 yards.

47a 1950

16 Sports Experts Vote Afro-American in Annual AFRO Poll

Roy Campanella Second Choice; Motley, Levi Jackson, George Rhoden Mentioned

Jackie Robinson, star secondbaseman of the Brooklyn Dodgers, champions of the National League, won out over five other outstanding athletes, including his teammate, Roy Campanella, Dodgers' catcher, as the 1949 "Athlete of the Year."

Jackie won the high honors in a poll of 16 sports experts from all sections of the country—North, South, East and West—who were asked by the AFRO-AMERICAN Newspapers to select the No. 1 colored athlete of the year.

Robinson received 90 points out of a possible total of 160 to take the year's athletic honors by a wide margin. Campanella was second in the balloting with 40 points, while Levi Jackson, football captain at Yale University; Marion Motley, fullback with the Cleveland Browns, and George Rhoden, track star at Morgan State College, each received 10 points.

2nd Time for Jackie

The mythical award goes to Jackie for the second time, the Dodgers infielder having won the honor in 1947 when he was a rookie with the Dodgers and the "Rookie of the Year" in organized baseball.

In gaining the 1949 honor, Robinson succeeds Harrison Dillard, great sprinter and hurler of Baldwin-Wallace College and 1948 Olympic 100-meter champion, who took the honor last year.

Among other athletes mentioned for the sports honor were: Don Newcombe, Sammy Jethroe, Ray Robinson, Ezzard Charles, Buddy Young, Althea Peters, Ike Williams, Joe Perry and Teddy Rhodes, each outstanding in their respective sports fields.

Won Many Awards

Robinson, who was hailed as an unofficial goodwill ambassador in interracial relations, merited the award on the basis of his brilliant playing for the Dodgers. He won the National League batting championship, the National League's Most Valuable Player award, and a half-dozen other awards for his baseball performance.

In brief, Jackie's baseball honors also included a hitting average of .342; 37 stolen bases (which led the league); 124 runs batted in; 12 triples, 36 doubles, 17 sacrifice hits and a total of 203 hits. He played in 156 games, missing only four innings during the entire season.

Besides the baseball awards Robinson has been presented, the Benny Leonard Trophy and the George Washington Carver Award for "courage, fair play and sportsmanship" and outstanding contributions in the field of race relations.

Lauded by Experts

In picking Jackie, Bob Considine, topflight International News Service columnist and author of "Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo," wrote: "It was a great year for colored athletes but I think the king of them all was Jackie Robinson. He lifted the whole team by its bootstraps and placed it in the World Series."

Dave Egan, sports columnist for the Boston Herald and baseball authority, said: "Jackie Robinson by all odds, for playing every game on the schedule, leading the league in batting, winning the most valuable player award, and at all times upholding the finest traditions of his race."

Jimmy Burns, sports editor of the Miami Herald, said: "My first vote goes to Jackie, who set so many records. Of the newcomers,, I think you have to give the nod to Roy Campanella, who did a great job with Brooklyn."

Arch Ward, sports editor of the Chicago Tribune and outstanding sports authority, said: "Unquestionably, Jackie Robinson. He has proved himself a great athlete, a great sportsman, and a great citizen:" while William (Dizzy) Dismukes, secretary of the Kansas City Monarchs and keen observer of athletes, declared:

"Jackie's remarkable talent enabled him not only to play good baseball but also to set a mark in national affairs. His competitive spirit and aggressive play should set an example for all athletes to try to emulate. He is easily the No. 1 choice."

Others who selected Jackie included Coach Eddie P. Hurt of Morgan State College; John Carmichael, Chicago Daily News; Coach Bill Bell, A. and T. College, Greensboro, N.C., and Coach Mark H. Cardwell, West Virginia State College, Institute, W.Va.

Year's Best Catcher

Roy Campanela won the plaudits from Ken Smith, top ranking ing baseball writer and secretary of the Baseball Writers Association; Harry R. (Big Jeff) Jefferson, coach at Hampton Institute; John H. Burr of Howard University, and Harry Gage, sports editor of the Dallas (Texas) Morning News.

Burr and Jefferson praised Campy for his "outstanding, consistent and valuable work as the Dodgers' catcher," while Ken Smith lauded him as "unquestionably the outstanding catcher in baseball."

Gage said of Campanella: "Without the services of this magnificent catcher, who takes a back seat to none in the National League, the Dodgers would have been an also-ran club in 1949. His careful handling of a pitching corps that is inclined to be anything but steady, combined with his consistent pace at the plate, made Brooklyn a championship ball club."

He added that "while I feel that Jackie Robinson will poll more votes because of his penchant for getting into the limelight, I feel that the Dodgers could have fared just as well without Jackie. But without Roy, Shotton's club would have never threatened."

Jackson Picked

Dick O'Brien of the Washington Times-Herald named Levi Jackson for his sterling leadership and fine play for the Yale University football team, while Joe Yancey, director-coach of the New York Pioneer Club, selected as his choice George Rhoden of Morgan State College, senior national outdoor 400-meter champion and one of the world's leading quarter-milers.

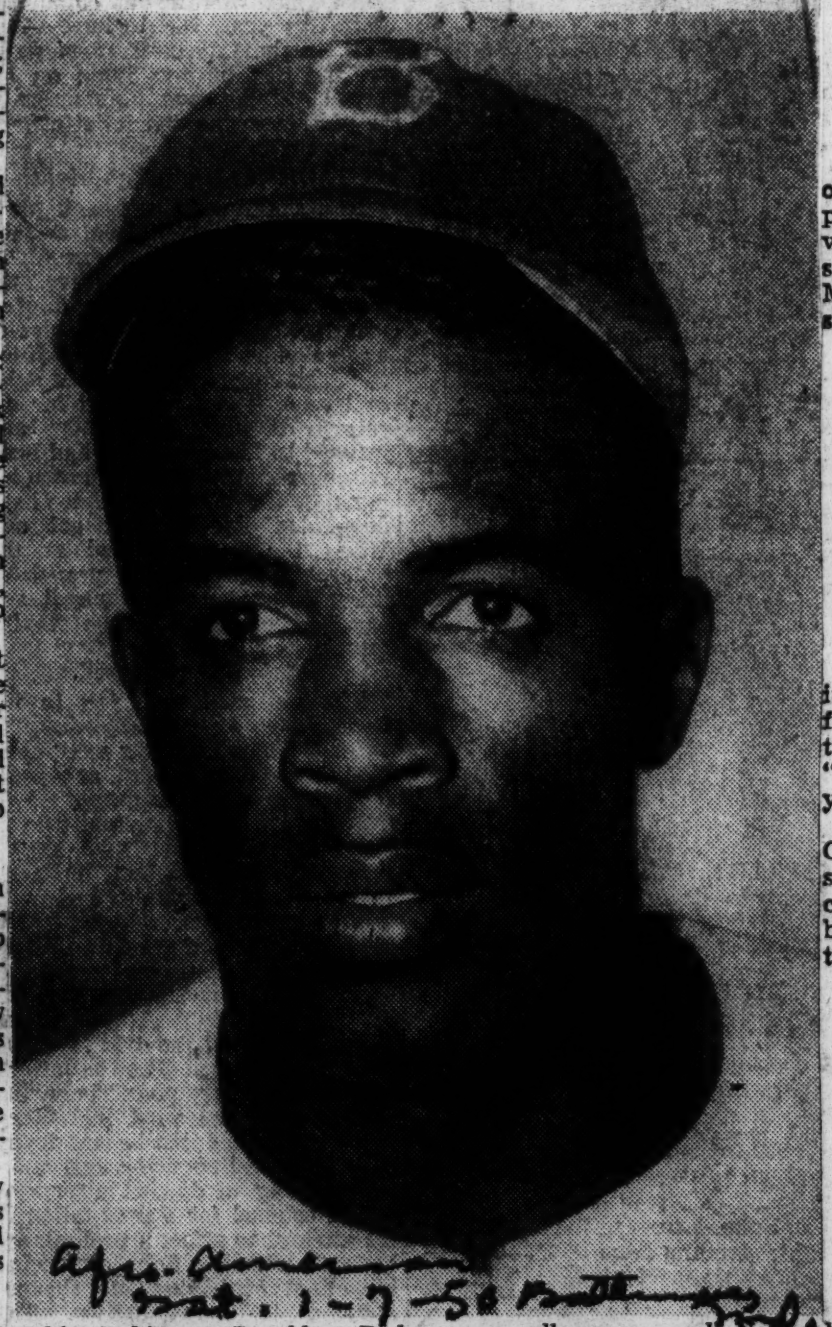
Yancey said "Rhoden not only is a great athlete, but conducts himself like a gentleman at all times, which is really the basis of a great athlete."

Motley Hailed

Henry A. Kean, coach at Tennessee State College, chose Marion Motley of the Cleveland Browns. Kean said, "I pick Motley because I think football, and particularly professional football, is a most difficult span for a colored athlete to remain consistently outstanding in. He was good enough to make the All-Pro League team at fullback for two years.

"When you bear in mind that Motley was a watched man in every game and that the whole Cleveland Browns' offense was built around him, you will understand my decision. A tall, big man, Motley had the speed of a sprinter in his togs."

Voted Athlete of the Year



Jackie Robinson, Brooklyn Dodgers secondbaseman and National League's batting champion, who won the AFRO-AMERICAN sports poll as the "Athlete of 1949."

Joe DiMaggio And Robinson Ink '50 Pacts

DiMag Gets $100,000; Robby Nets $35,000

NEW YORK, Jan. 24—(AP)—Two of New York's most expensive pieces of baseball bric-a-brac were locked up in the front office show cases today when Joe DiMaggio and Jackie Robinson signed their 1950 contracts.

DiMaggio, one of baseball's highest salaried stars, inked a New York Yankee contract calling for an estimated $100,000, equivalent to the sum he drew last year. Robinson, the Brooklyn Dodgers' counter-part to the great Yankee centerfielder, agreed to terms calling for an estimated $35,000. Both were one-year pacts.

DiMaggio looking fit and "feeling better than I have since before the war," declined to disclose the actual figure, but said he "would do as well financially this year as last."

Neither General Manager George Weiss nor DiMag would say whether the new document called for a straight salary or a bonus arrangement based on attendance.

Robinson, starting his fourth season as a Dodger, now is the highest paid Brooklyn player since Branch Rickey took over as president of the club. It is believed he also is the highest salaried performer ever to wear a Dodger uniform. Dazzy Vance, famous pitcher of the '20's, was paid $100,000 for three years. That was believed to be the most money ever paid to a Brooklynite.

HENDERSON'S COMMENT:

19th Century Club Played In Mixed League; Won 72-10 Baseball Game

By EDWIN B. HENDERSON

WASHINGTON.—(NNPA)—One of the most interesting of sports documents to come to light has fallen in my hands. It is the score book of the Washington Mutual baseball team in which are recorded games played by this club from July 19, 1867, until 1875.

This team, appearing two years after the Civil War ended, consisted of some of the famous men of Reconstruction days. Many of these players had been born as free men, others were freedmen.

Two of the players were sons of Frederick Douglass, who was the great factor in abolishing slavery. These two players were Fred and Charles, the latter better known as Major Charles Douglass. Because of the popularity of the team in the cities of the East, Frederick Douglass followed them all over the circuit in which they played.

Alain Locke's Dad

Others of repute on the Mutuals were Major "Chris" Fleetwood, Pliny Locke, father of Dr. Alain Locke, professor of philosophy at Howard University, and Judge Molineaux Hewlett, whose father was Abram Molineaux Hewlett, recognized as the first physical director in the first gymnasium built for college physical education in the United States, at Harvard University where he remained for ten years.

I am indebted to Mrs. Catherine (Kitty) Bruce Washburn for this document. Her father was Charles Bruce, scorer, secretary and one-time president of the club. His record is a masterpiece for detailed accurate recording and should have historical significance for years to come.

The team took its name after the famous Mutuals of Philadelphia which later became the great pro team that merged into the Philadelphia National League team. The Washington Mutuals was the only colored team to be a member of the National Association of Amateur Baseball Players of America.

Played White Clubs

Most of its opponents in Washington, Baltimore, Alexandria, and Annapolis were colored teams but opposing teams in Pennsylvania, New York and Massachusetts were white clubs. Among their adversaries on the diamonds were the Pythians, Excelsiors, Americus, the Williams team of Philadelphia, the Mutuals of Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Rochester, the Heavy Hitters of Canajohavic, New York; the Hannibals of Troy, the Manhattans of New York, the Grafton of Worcester, and the Live Oaks of Lynn, Mass.

Locally, in the nation's capital, the Mutuals played against the Alerts, the Country Team, the Athletics, the Washingtons, and Howard University. The Monumentals, the Eenterprise and the Hannibals of Baltimore, the Tecumsehs of Alexandria, Va., and the Trumbulls of Annapolis were other opponents. The first game with Howard University was April 30, 1869.

The scores of these early games were large. In the first recorded game on July 19, 1867, the Mutuals defeated the Philadelphia Pythians by a score of 44-43. On August 12, 1867, the Athletics of Washington won from the Mutuals, 42-32.

Made 22 Runs In Inning

The score of a game in Buffalo, N.Y., was 72-10. Twenty-two runs were made in one inning. This was largely due to the fact that a strike had to be over the plate between the knees and the hips and also because pitchers were not throwing curves. The advent of the outcurve did not come until a later date. Of course, gloves, like in the early days of boxing, were unknown. Until 1875 only outs, runs and later errors were recorded, but in 1875, I note, bases made, putouts and assists coming in.

In addition to the names mentioned, the first roster of names of those paying dues in the club in 1867 were Thomas Allen, Thomas Barlow, J. W. Bell, Lawson Brooks, George Bruce, James E. Carter, Nicholas Colbert, David A. Fisher, R. H. Gray, James Johnson; George Jordan, William H. Harris, Richard Morris, William Middleton, George Matthews, J. G. B. Marshall, Richard Nugent, John Rouse, John Silence, James H. Smith, Arthur Smith, T. A. Smith, Andrew Smith, Sampson Tyler, Charles Tolson, William Winston and Thomas Wheeler.

Later the players, Browne, Wormley, Parke, Nichols, Morse, Burley, Wiggs, Jacobs and Washington, appeared in the line-ups. On the Howard University team of that early date I read the names Dorsey, Miller, Stannard, Richardson, Page, Shadd, Bell and Tancil.

Filed Protest

Further interesting sidelights of these early athletes were a letter of protest in 1875 to the editor of a Philadelphia paper, protesting the claiming of a victory by the Williams team of that city, and a handbill advertising a game between the Mutuals, champion colored club of the country, and the "Fall Rivers" in New Bedford.

The protest letter was in line with the traditions of today in which the writer, the secretary of the Mutuals, took issue with the Philadelphia team by saying, "I regret to see that the representative colored organization of your city has so little regard for the truth as to publish a falsehood . . to publish a garbled account."

Further, he wrote, "We will excuse the gentlemen because their desire to win is so great that they would sacrifice honor and respectable standing in order to be accredited with a victory."

Did Some Clowning

In the circular of Saturday, August 11, 1870, the citizens of Fall River were invited to come to see not only a great ball game, but "clowning," which sticks with some of our teams even until today. Expressions on the dodger printed by the white aggregation were such as "Slide in dar, Sam!" "Frow yourself, Pete!" and "The real genuine colored club from Washington is coming."

At each of the annual meetings of the Association of Amateur Baseball Players the Washington club sent delegates, In 1876 the delegate was Pliny Locke, and in 1877 Locke was the delegate and Lawson Brooks was alternate.

Officers were recorded by Mr. Bruce for all of the years. The first president was Fred Douglass, son of the Abolitionist, in 1869

NEW YORK VOTE GIVES RIZZUTO DECISIVE LEAD

Yankee Pulls Away from Stephens

Phil Rizzuto of the New York Yankees, who never has played in an All-Star game, may achieve the important objective of his brilliant career in the 17th annual interleague game in Comiskey park July 11.

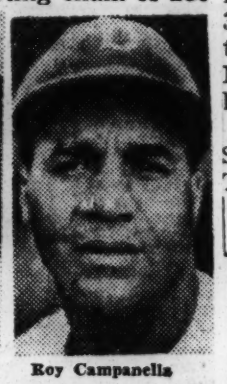
Rizzuto, who has appeared in four world series since joining the Yankees in 1941, is pulling away from Vern Stephens of the Boston Red Sox in the race for the starting American league shortstop position in the national baseball poll. The 31 year old native New Yorker has collected 184,646 votes in the latest compilation, 25,934 more than Stephens, who has been chosen on 158,712 of the 702,798 ballots tabulated to date.

Gains on Late Returns

Rizzuto soared into the lead on the latest returns from the New York Daily News and many other centers in the voting chain of 286



Walker Cooper



Roy Campanella

newspapers and radio stations. THE TRIBUNE is directing the poll, which opened on June 12 and will continue until midnight July 1.

Fans in the New York metropolitan area apparently have selected Rizzuto as their No. 1 choice. He was the leader in the Daily News' latest returns with 17,207 votes. Stephens collected only 2,311, but the Red Sox star led his rival in several other centers. Larry [Yogi] Berra, Yankee catcher, and Roy Campanella of the Brooklyn Dodgers also were among the favorites in New York.

Campanella Regains Lead

Campanella's 16,040 votes from the Daily News enabled him to regain the lead from Walker Cooper, Boston Braves, in the duel for the starting National league catching job. Campanella's total rose to 168,347 votes, 11,221 more than Cooper, who holds second place with 155,126. Berra now leads Birdie Tebbetts of the Boston Red Sox by 16,321 votes on totals of 172,522 to 156,201.

In addition to New York, centers forwarding latest returns to the All-Star voting headquarters included the Cleveland Press; Los Angeles Times; Station WCPO, Cincinnati; Nashville Tennessean; Toledo Times; Station WOLF, Syracuse, N. Y.; Worcester, Mass., Telegram; Waterbury, Conn., Republican-American; Dallas, Tex., Times-Herald; Hartford, Conn., Courant; Oakland, Cal., Post-Enquirer and the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

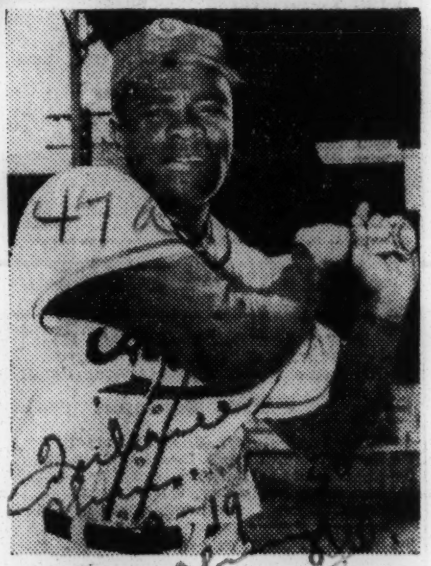
Ballot from Japan

The Globe-Democrat reported its latest returns included a ballot from Japan. It was forwarded by Maj. James W. Ingram, attached to the 35th fighter interceptor wing headquarters of the United States air force. Maj. Ingram said Americans are following the progress of the poll and baseball enthusiasts in the far east listen daily to a live or recorded broadcast of a major league game.

Stan Musial of the St. Louis Cardinals continues as the highest individual vote getter with 198,326, followed by George Kell, Detroit, 195,474; Jackie Robinson, Dodgers, 192,704, and Ted Williams, Red Sox, 189,603.

Send your selections to the All-Star Baseball Editor, Tribune Tower, Chicago.

New Giant



Rafael (Ray) Noble, star catcher of Oakland Acorns of Pacific Coast league, who has been purchased with two teammates by New York Giants for reported $125,000. [Acme Photo]

WORKER Sports

DON'T PITCH -- OR ELSE!

A True Baseball Story

(This exciting story of smashing baseball Jimcrow in a small Class D West Coast league comes as a follow-up to the interview we ran here several weeks back with Waldon Williams, young Negro player farmed to Marysville by the Boston Braves.)

Oakland 7, Cal.
Dec. 14, 1949.

Dear Lester Rodney:

Your Dec. 4 story on young Waldon Williams and the Class D California Loop was very interesting and quite timely around these parts. However, I'd like to point out that it was an error in one major respect: Williams is the first Negro to play with Marysville, but he is NOT the first to play this circuit.

I know this first hand because I was in on the first major struggle and victory against Jimcrow in the Peach Bowl in late August of 1947. At that time, the teams in this area of California were independents and there was considerable ferment on the possibilities of forming them into a Class D California Loop. The Marysville team was called "The Giants." Its deadly rival across the Feather River, the Yuba City team, "The Bears," had a Negro pitcher by the name of Bob Litzey.

I was then Publicity Director for the Daily People's World and was vacationing on a ranch in the area. On Aug. 23, 1947, the local newspaper—the Marysville-Yuba City "Appeal-Democrat"—ran a story that the Negro pitcher of the Bears had received a crude note in the mail threatening his life if he took the mound against the Giants in a game scheduled for Sunday, Aug. 24, 1947.

A second story in the "Appeal-Democrat" reported the indignation of Litzey's team-mates over this news. The team's manager, Fred Briggs, dubbed the threat genuine, but believed it an attempt by partisans of the rival team to prevent him from using Litzey on the 24th.

This was my first inkling that a Negro was playing for a team in the area. Sensing an excellent story for our paper, I began to make telephone inquiries.

After some nosing around, I found out that Litzey was supposed to be staying with one of the few Negro families in Yuba City. When I went there, nobody knew a thing—at first. But after I told the people that I represented the Daily People's World the ice melted. Within a few minutes, Litzey himself was driven up and I obtained an interview.

Litzey was not so young as players go—in his thirties, I believe. He was an Oakland man who, like many others, spent summers working for a cannery—in this case, Calpak of Yuba City. Litzey had showed Briggs his fast ball, and was in with the Bears from then on. He won a number of sensational games in the area, including one against the rival Giants. What his presence with the Bears did for the gate in the Peach Bowl circuit is glimpsed in figures quoted by Bill Conlin in the Sacramento UNION of Aug. 23, 1947: Forty thousand paid attendances were racked up in 43 games, an unprecedented number in those parts.

The threat which Litzey had received was written in pencil and signed "Mrs. X to X." It told him that if he pitched against the Giants and "they" did not get him at the ball park, arrangements had been made to "rub him out" later. Litzey turned the note over to his team's manager, who turned it over to the police.

The same evening, as he was leaving the cannery, four men he had never seen before followed him to the bus stop, uttering violent threats. This news, reported in the "Appeal-Democrat," created a sensation in Sutter County. People who before had been merely interested to watch a nice display of pitching (said to be the subject of observation by scouts of the Boston Braves) now were determined to get to the park and cheer Litzey on.

The night of the game, 2,396 local people paid admission to well-lit Bryant Field in Marysville. Kids, officials and passes were estimated to bring the total to some 3,000 spectators, a record for the area. I was among the many who watched on the sward back of left field. The local papers had promised liberal police protection for Litzey, and they delivered.

Although manager Briggs had refused before the game to state defintiely whether or not he intended to use Litzey—due to the threats—the pitcher himself had told me in our interview that nothing would now force him not to pitch. He was determined to stand up there and knock Jimcrow for a loop. And that is just what he did.

When the tall, loose-limbed man sauntered (that's how he did it) out onto that mound to start against the Giants, a thunderous ovation split the sky.

In the eight games he pitched, Litzey allowed not a single earned run. In the ninth, with the score tied 2-2, he was lifted for a pinch runner because his size didn't allow him to run very fast. His relief pitcher, Manuel Vargas, pitched his special curve ball to the wrong Giant in the 10th. The Marysville team won, 3-2.

This story is important, because Litzey's courage in insisting on pitching that game actually broke the back of the crude efforts at discrimination in those parts in baseball and undoubtedly helped pave the way for Waldon Williams.

Sincerely yours,
HODEE EDWARDS

AFRO Sports Editor Off to Baseball Camps

NEW YORK — AFRO Sports Editor Sam Lacy was off this week for Florida, where he will cover the spring training activities of major and minor league baseball teams carrying colored players.

Boarding "The Miamian," with the Brooklyn Dodgers, Lacy left Monday afternoon and was scheduled to arrive at Vero Beach, Fla., where the National League champions make their base, on Tuesday morning. Spring training for all clubs in organized baseball begins on Wednesday.

While in Florida, Lacy, as usual, will dive close to the players and supply vivid descriptions of all their activities, plus timely and unbiased observations on their progress.

To Check All Fla. Camps

In addition to the Dodgertown camp, the AFRO columnist will pay frequent visits to Haines City, Bradenton, Marianna and Sanford, where other teams will be in action.

James (Junior) Gilliam and Leroy Ferrell will be with the Springfield Cubs, farm club of the Chicago National League entry, at Haines City. Sammy Jethroe, fleet outfielder of the Boston Braves, will be at Bradenton. Al Smith, third baseman, and Harry Simpson, outfielder will be at Marianna, where the farm clubs of the Cleveland Indians are maintained.

Rafael Noble, catcher, and Ford Smith, pitcher, will be joined this spring at the New York Giants' Sanford base, by Ray Danridge and Dave (Impo) Barnhill.

Branch Rickey Cites Six Obstacles In Starting Negroes In Major Loops

BROOKLINE, Mass.—Accepting the citation of The Temple Chabei Shalom Brotherhood for his part in introducing Negroes in major league ball, Dodger chief Branch Rickey told 1,000 persons here Tuesday night that he looks forward to the day when "people will be amazed to learn so much has been made of something like what you're doing here tonight."

The Brooklyn Dodger president cited six problems which, he said, had to be overcome before bringing star second baseman Jackie Robinson into baseball. They were:

1. The consent of fellow club-owners.
2. Getting the right men on the field.
3. Getting the right men off the field.
4. The attitude of press and public.
5. The danger of over-adulation of Negro players by their own race.
6. The attitude of other players of the same ball club.

Receiving the citation from Ben G. Shapiro, former president of the Temple, and now secretary of the Massachusetts Committee of Catholics, Protestants and Jews Rickey said:

"I don't feel I should be honored for bring the Negro into organized baseball. I feel badly that the situation in this country was such that a great furor was made over Robinson's entrance into the major leagues. We are not yet out of the woods of racial and religious intolerance that it is necessary to give a man a plaque for hiring a Negro baseball player. But I feel sure in years to come, people will be amazed to learn so much has been made on something like what you're doing here tonight."

The Dodger chief said bias against Negro players has disappeared in the South to the extent that the Dodgers will have to split their squad on eight occasions this spring in order to accept all invitations for exhibition games.

10 Tan Players Mark New Baseball Era as Pacific Coast League Begins Season

By AUBREY O. PRINCE

LOS ANGELES — Tuesday's opener of the Pacific Coast League will usher in a new era in the history of West Coast baseball. Racially, this Triple-A circuit has proven the most progressive with four of the eight team league boasting a colored contingent of 10 ball players to date.

Rated the number one Triple-A league in organized baseball, the PCL is setting a precedent this season with a scheduled 200-game season. Starting March 28, the cry of "play ball" will echo along the Pacific Coast until Oct. 8.

Down in San Diego, where the baseball minded are still talking about the exploits of Luke Easter an array of no less than three tan stars will perform Already there is much speculation on the probability of Harry Simpson, slugging outfielder, making everyone forget Luke Easter.

Smith Highly Rated

Along with Simpson, who clouted 30 homers and boasted a neat average from the significance of the figures.

"Think it over. You can abandon your electoral influence to organized minorities or you can use it yourself. as it was intended to be used. The right to vote is a fine thing and worth bragging about, but if you don't use it you might as well do without it."

Gibbs, Redd, Ross Lauded

Doing a mighty fine and important work in getting people to the registration office and urging upon them to vote in the forthcoming elections have been Martha Gibbs, comely courthouse worker, and George Redd, who work through the offices of the local chapter of the Florida Democratic Clubs Inc.

In the office here is Louise V. Ross, former clerk and secretary at the Shaw Funeral Home. They have been highly commended for the manner in which they have gone about their work by registration office official Don Etheridge.

Otis Jackson, song promoter, attracted several thousand persons to his huge gospel singing spring festival, last Sunday, but he was almost dead broke when the singers, Uncle Sam, State, and city park taxes took him to the cleaners.

Thorpe Heads Cancer Drive

Presiding Elder D. B. Thorpe has again taken over as chairman of the annual Cancer Campaign, which gets off on April 1. The kickoff will be 5:30 p.m., Friday, at Louise Park at Curry's Center. Speaker will be J. Leonard Lewis, insurance executive.

Presenting him will be Dr. W. W. Schell Jr., president of the local medical association. There will be remarks by Bishop Gregg, the Rev. K. D. Britt of the Second Baptist Church and others.

SHORT SHOTS—Gladys Friall Griffin, former newslady here and now of NYC, is visiting her sister, Christine, her brother, Tom and the baby sister, Rosebud Wallace.

Johnnie Mae's mother is worse and she had to hurry home to Port Tampa City to be with her.

Lefthanded hitting Wilson dumbfounded the experts last year with his hitting. Unusual as it is, Wilson's hits were all to the left side. Numerous shifts were devised in an effort to stop the man but none worked. Rumor from the Acorns' camp in Mesa, Arizona, has it that Artie has been hitting the ball to all fields this season. He should have a good time fooling experts.

Branch Rickey Lauds Jim Pendleton's Play

ST. PAUL—Branch Rickey, the major-domo of Brooklyn's far-flung baseball empire, gazed on the play of Jimmy Pendleton here last week and immediately placed his stamp of approval on the hustling, speedy shortstop, who some day may fill the shoes of Pee Wee Reese.

Pendleton, now 24 years old, still has a lot to learn about playing the key spot in the infield, but Rickey said: "He'll be great some day. He does a lot of things I like. He's got speed and a good throwing arm."

Pendleton admittedly does look better in the field than was first expected by St. Paul fans after his shift from the outfield.

However, he hasn't hit too consistently, but neither have the other members of the St. Paul team who have found seven of their games postponed at home and in Minneapolis.

Pendleton needs plenty of work. A loud-barking hickory stick will help his confidence. Manager Clay Hopper of the Saints said "If Jimmy hits it'll help him in the field. I hope he hits."

START TOUR

Last Saturday as the team departed for Toledo and the first swing around the Eastern cities of the American Association Pendleton's average stood:

Rickey was in St. Paul to see what he could do about righting the Saints who have won only one of their first eight games and are in the league basement.

Rickey was disturbed. He showed that in actions as well as words and the Saints will receive at least one outfielder and maybe two from the Dodgers in the next few days.

The outfielders haven't hit and neither have the infielders. Meanwhile the club's pitching remains strong, but the hurlers have received no support at the plate.

Pendleton's nine hits lead the club in that department. Only

Ab.	R.	H.	2b.	Hr.	Sb.	Rbi.	Pct.
36	6	9	3	0	1	4	.250

Lou Limmer and Earl Naylor top the speedy youngster in the hit-

Portland Star Only Negro In 25 Selections

CINCINNATI — Luis Marquez who figured in a controversy between the New York Yankees and Cleveland Indians, two summers ago, is again tagged for the big-times.

The Boston Braves drafted him as their only choice from the major league grab bag here Thursday. Twenty-four other players were drafted by the big leagues, but Marquez was the only Negro.

The husky out fielder who went from the New York Cubans to the Newark Bears of the Yankees chain, played all of last season and part of 1949 with the Portland Beavers of the Pacific Coast League.

Last season, Marquez played in 194 games, batted .309, stole 36 bases and drove in 81 runs.

At Portland, he was a teammate of Frank Austin, whom the Yankees also dropped in 1949 following the squabble with Cleveland over Marquez and Art Wilson.

Drafting of Marquez brought both players involved in the historic dispute up to the majors. Artie Wilson, former Oakland Oaks short stop, was purchased by the New York Giants at the close of the season. Both are in the National League.

Wilson led the Pacific Coast league in batting in 1949.

In 1949, the Cleveland Indians signed Wilson and the Yankees immediately complained to Commissioner A. B. Chandler that the Tribe had signed a player who was already under contract to them via telegram. Bill Veeck countered with a charge that the Yanks had signed Marquez when he was Cleveland property.

In the fight that followed, Chandler ordered both Cleveland and New York to release the players in dispute. The Yankees, apparently sour on the whole proposition sent Marquez to Portland and also unloaded Austin.

On the coast, Marquez performed creditably in right field and center and was installed in the Beavers' cleanup spot much of the season.

Says Bums' Flop Due To Negroes

NEW YORK — Sandwiched in between quotes from Walter F. O'Malley, new boss of the Brooklyn Dodgers, Joe Williams, columnist for the World-Telegram declares that too many Negro players on the Brooklyn Dodgers baseball team caused it to lose fans.

He says it is a beef from the public.

Williams who vigorously opposed the entry of Negroes into the big time, slipped this comment into a column on why the Dodgers lost fans in 1950. (Most clubs did but blamed it on television and other factors.)

The Dodgers had four Negro players in 1950, one more than they had in the record-gate, pennant winning year of 1949. They are Jackie Robinson, Don Newcombe, Roy Campanella, and Dan Bankhead, who was with the club in 1947.

Williams jumped from the statement about too many Negroes, to the rumor that Jackie Robinson might be traded. He prefaced the remark with the statement that it is a delicate matter, but important to owners who expect to make money, and then quoted Williams, who first saw the light of day in Memphis, in 1893, is former sports editor of the Memphis Commercial - Appeal. He joined the staff of the New York World-Telegram in 1927, and has served as sports columnist and sports editor there.

According to Williams, as far back as 1948, Robinson indicated to the Dodger that there was an element in the New York sports writing world that resented Negroes being in the majors, and said he felt they were working on him with a whisper-ing campaign about being big headed, because he was the first to break the barrier.

As far back as

Picked By Experts As Tops

Doby, Camp, Jackie On All-America Team

Courier Sept. 4-30-50 47a

By JAMES EDMUND BOYACK
(Special to The Courier)

NEW YORK—Jackie Robinson, Roy Campanella, and Larry Doby this week became the first Negro ballplayers to be honored in 1950 when they were named by the forty-three experts who broadcast and telecast major league games—to the Look Annual All-America Baseball Team.

The ten top players of the year are:

Roy Campanella, c., Dodgers
Walter Dropo, 1b., Red Sox
Jackie Robinson, 2b., Dodgers
Phil Rizzuto, ss., Yanks
George Kell, 3b., Tigers
Ralph Kiner, lf., Pirates
Larry Doby, cf., Indians
Stanley Musial, rf., Cards
Bob Lemon, p., Indians
Robin Roberts, p., Phillies

Stanley Musial of the Cards was the only player in either league to be chosen unanimously by the broadcasters. Walter Dropo polled the next highest vote. Larry Doby ran third in the highest number of votes for an individual player and position.

In the second base voting, Jackie Robinson led all the way, well ahead of Bobby Doerr of the Red Sox, Eddie Stankey of the Giants and Red Schoendienst of the Cardinals.

For catcher the panel apparently felt the superior smoothness of Roy Campanella of the Dodgers as a receiver — more than counterbalanced whatever edge the admirable Lawrence "Yogi" Berra of the Yankees enjoyed as a batting nuisance.

Thus, according to the men who call the balls, strikes and hits in the two major leagues—Larry Doby is the most valuable Negro ballplayer in 1950.

Conspicuous by his absence was Don Newcombe, the Brooklyn No. 1 moundsman, whose 1950 tally after his victory over the league-leading Philadelphia last Saturday was 19-10.

Sam Jethroe of the Boston Braves easily was edged out by Doby for the center field spot, despite a sensational freshman year in the "big time."

The broadcasters also named the All-National League team and the All-American League team. They are:

NATIONAL LEAGUE
Ralph Kiner, lf., Pirates
Andy Pafco, cf., Cubs
Enos Slaughter, rf., Cards
Stan Musial, 1b., Cards
Jackie Robinson, 2b., Dodgers
Granny Hamner, ss., Phillies
Willie Jones, 3b., Phillies
Roy Campanella, c., Dodgers
Robin Roberts, p., Phillies
Johnny Sain, p., Braves

AMERICAN LEAGUE
Hoot Evers, lf., Tigers
Larry Doby, cf., Indians
Vic Wertz, rf., Tigers
Walter Dropo, 1b., Red Sox
Bobby Doerr, 2b., Red Sox
Phil Rizzuto, ss., Yankees
George Kell, 3b., Tigers
Yogi Berra, c., Yankees
Bob Lemon, p., Indians
Vic Raschi, p., Yankees

First Picked In American Association

Pendleton, Dandridge Voted on All-Star Team

(Special to The Courier)

ST. PAUL—Jimmy Pendleton, St. Paul shortstop, and Ray Dandridge, Minneapolis third baseman, were named on the annual American Association All Stars last week, marking the first time in history of the circuit that Negroes were honored on the team.

Dandridge was voted the third baseman on every ballot cast by members of the American Association Chapter of Baseball Writers with Pendleton getting the nod over Minneapolis' Bill Jennings.

For Pendleton it was an uphill fight for the honors of being the league's outstanding shortstop. For Dandridge it was almost a certainity from the start of the season, for the veteran hot-corner guardian missed the honor last year only because Nanny Fernandez was having a great year.

Pendleton's selection again makes Branch Rickey, president of the Brooklyn Dodgers, look good. It was Rickey, who couldn't see Jimmy as a shortstop in 1949 and shifted him to the outfield, who sent his speedster back to the infield this year in a surprise move.

STARTED SLOW

The shift drew plenty of criticism at the start of the campaign as Pendleton failed in the field and his failure bothered his hitting considerably. But in the last ten weeks his play has been on the sensational side. Thursday night at Kansas City he had one of his greatest nights in the field, coming up with four plays few shortstops in the majors could have made.

NEARING MAJORS?

Pendleton, at 24, now becomes a possible candidate for a major league berth in 1952. One more season with the Saints should fit him for major league duty. He'll probably play shortstop in the winter circuits and he'll get a lot of briefing on how to play his position next spring at Vero Beach when Rickey calls his 600 players together.

Dandridge, besides being named on the All-Star team, will be a strong candidate for the most valuable player award.

He's been the backbone of the Millers all season. He's stepped in a shortstop and second base when needed and since June has been hitting over the .300 mark.

Negro Star Voted Best In American Association

By the Associated Press

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 7.—Baseball writers of the American Association have selected Ray Dandridge, Negro infielder of the Minneapolis Millers, as the most valuable player in the league.

Dandridge became the first member of his race to be honored as the league's most valuable player. He nosed out a teammate, Bert Haas, for the honor. Solly Hemus of Columbus ranked third in the writers' poll.

McLaurin Signs

CHICAGO — (ANP) — Felix McLaurin last week became the first regular to sign his 1950 contract with the Chicago American Giants, according to R. S. Simmons, the club's general manager. Two of last year's mainstays, Shortstop Clyde McNeal, and Pitcher Taylor Smith returned their contracts unsigned.

Negro Giants to Train in Mississippi

The Chicago American Giants, finalists last year for the Negro world championship in baseball, will train for the coming season in the Negro American league in Columbus, Miss., starting April 1.

The club will be piloted by Ted Radcliffe, veteran catcher, who led the American Giants to a Negro American league championship in 1943.

Two Week Drill

Manager Radcliffe, who rejoined the Giants late last season as a reserve catcher, replaces Winfield Welsh. The new pilot will send his charges thru a two week drill at Columbus, after which the team will open a 26 game exhibition schedule against the Houston, Tex., Eagles, Cleveland Buckeyes, and the Memphis Red Sox, also members of the Negro American league.

The Giants will open their home schedule in Comiskey park on Sunday, May 7, playing a double header against the Houston Eagles.

Monarchs in San Antonio

The other nine members of the Negro American league, according to President Dr. J. B. Martin of Chicago, also will open spring drills early next month. The Kansas City Monarchs will hold practice sessions in San Antonio, Tex.; Houston will be at home as will Memphis; Birmingham's Black Barons will drill in Montgomery; Cleveland at Fort Benning, Ga.; the New York Cubans at New Orleans; Baltimore Elite Giants at Orlando, Fla.; Philadelphia at Fort Worth [tentative], and Indianapolis Clowns at Jacksonville, Fla.

Indianapolis Clowns Tangle With Black Barons Thursday

Advertiser

Famous Negro Clubs Clash In Regular American Loop Tilt At Municipal Stadium

With Pollock's Indianapolis Clowns boasting of one of their best teams in history, two hustling clubs with plenty of ability will clash at Montgomery's Municipal Stadium, when the funmakers, nationally famous Negro American League "showmen" and "diamond wizards" face the mighty Birmingham Black Barons on Thursday night, in an official Negro American League scheduled tilt, starting at 8 o'clock.

The Clowns are rated as a strong contender for the 1950 Negro American League (Eastern Division) championship this season, and they promise and are causing trouble wherever they play, regardless of the strength of the opposition pitted against them.

Featuring such outstanding colored talent as Henry (Speed) Marchant, Ray Neil, Sambo Hairston, Jim (Fireball) Cohen, Archie Ware, Johnny Britton, Sherwood Brewer, and a host of others, including the newcomer "Piggy" Sands, the Clowns have an abundance of class in the baseball playing department.

On the other ahnd, the team's entertainment brigade, headed by the inimitable and very funny King Tut, assisted by Booty Jim Jones and Spec Bebop, is a cinch to keep the fans in stitches during the intermission period, as well as along the sidelines. The capers of these comics has become known throughout the baseball world, and fans everywhere have come to expect their kind of zany pantomime stunts and pranks along with their topnotch baseball performance.

There isn't any more engaging entertainment than watching these nationally famous and popular Clowns go through their paces. They're undescribable funny and must be seen to be fully appreciated.

Black Barons Play Houston

Post-Herald

Mon, 5-12-50

The Birmingham Black Barons will play host to the Houston Eagles Wednesday and Thursday in a pair of Negro American League contests at Rickwood.

Birmingham, under a new manager, Vic Harris, has won 21 out of 28 exhibition games this season.

Alonzo Perry has been recently moved to first base from the pitching staff, adding much power to the infield, consisting of Perry, Jose Burgos, shortstop; Henry Baylis, third, and Johnny Smith, second.

In the outfield will be Norman Robinson, Willie Mays and Ed Steele.

6 MORE STARS NAMED TO PLAY IN NEGRO GAME

Six more players, three each from the Birmingham Black Barons and the Memphis Red Sox, have been added to the West All-Star squad which will face the East in the annual Negro baseball game in Comiskey park on Sunday, Aug. 20.

The Memphis performers are Bob Boyd, heavy hitting first baseman; Catcher Casey Jones, and Pitcher Vibert Clarke. Birmingham's contributions are Catcher Pepper Bassett; Infielder Piper Davis, who piloted the West All-Stars last year when they were defeated by the East, 4 to 0, and Pitcher Bill Greason.

The West has 10 players ready for the game, including three Chicago American Giants — Outfielder Art Pennington; Shortstop Clyde McNeal, and Second Baseman Jesse Douglas. The 10th player is Pitcher Cliff Johnson of the Kansas City Monarchs.

Black Barons Battle Creoles

Post-Herald

The New Orleans Creoles with Tony Stone, the only girl player in organized baseball will meet the Birmingham Black Barons tomorrow and Friday nights.

Game time is 7:30 o'clock.

The famous Creoles will present one of the greatest baseball stars in the game today. Appearing will be Tony Stone, a real college all-around athlete. She plays second base. A real woman who bats, throws, and runs like a man, she is a sensation.

The Creoles will also present the song bird of the air, Mary Wilson, who hails from the most talked about place on earth, Algiers, La. The Creoles are the only aggregation on the road as a ball team with such attractions to thrill the most skeptical baseball fan, and most Christ-loving Christian.

Bankhead Checks Rally, Robbie Raps Out 3 Hits

By STAFF CORRESPONDENT

VERO BEACH, Fla.—Flawless relief pitching by Dan Bankhead and timely stickwork by Jackie Robinson highlighted the Brooklyn Dodgers' 8-4 win over the Philadelphia athletics here Thursday afternoon.

Between them, they made amends for an unimpressive mound performance by Don Newcombe, who had drawn the opening assignment and failed.

Newcombe, suddenly losing his stuff, was chased in the third when the A's combed his offerings for four hits. These, put together with two walks, netted the visitors four runs and a 4-1 lead.

Robbie Doubles

It didn't last long, however, as Robbie came through with his bases-loaded double in the bottom of the same frame, then scored behind Jim Russell as Carl Furillo singled to left

Bankhead was big Don's relief. Coming in with the sacks filled and one out, he forced in one run with a hit batsman, then retired Pete Suder and Eric Tipton in order.

In the 3⅔ innings he toiled, slender Dan was complete master of the situation, shutting out the athletics with no hits and no runs. He issued two consecutive walks in the fourth, but thereafter was in no trouble, fanning three and exhibiting excellent control.

Robinson, back in the lineup after a week's absence with a leg injury, played seven innings and took a decided liking to the A's pitching. He rapped out three sharp safeties, a double and two singles in four at-bats, knocking in three runs and scoring one himself.

Trade Rumor Again

The use of Bankhead obviously was for a definite purpose. Lou Perini and John Quinn, president and general manager, respectively, of the Boston Braves, were closeted with Branch Rickey all morning, and Dodgertown was alive with speculation over a deal between the two clubs.

Despite Rickey's assertion two weeks ago that he dissuaded the Braves in their desire to buy the slender fastballer, suspicion here is that the Perini-Quinn visit was not a pleasure trip, and that the Hubs' chief interest centers around Bankhead—if not in a sale, then in a trade.

Campy Singles

On Wednesday night, the Dodgers had evened the score at 2-2, with the Mackmen, by virtue of a 4-0 win at Miami.

Roy Campanella connected for one hit in four trips, a sharp single to left which opened the Bums' two-run seventh-inning. Campanella caught the entire game, the only one of the Dodgers' four colored players to make the trip.

WHAT ABOUT DAN BANKHEAD?

Clay Hopper Insists Dan Needs 'Experience'

By SAM LACY
AFRO Sports Editor

(This is the first of two articles by Sports Editor Sam Lacy on Dan Bankhead's chances of remaining as a regular member of the Brooklyn Dodgers's pitching staff. The second article will be published next week.)

VERO BEACH, Fla.—There is still some doubt in the mind of Clay Hopper, his former minor league manager, that Dan Bankhead is ready for the big tent.

The ex-Montreal pilot, who sent Jackie Robinson, Roy Campanella and Don Newcombe to the Brooklyn Dodgers, is firm in the belief that Bankhead needs "at least another year" of preparation before he can take his place with the aforementioned trio in the majors.

"Mainly," declared Hopper over a neatly lined checkerboard in the lobby of the Dodgertown headquarters, "he needs more control. And the only way he can get it is with hard work in a league where he can gain confidence.

Needs 'Know Now'

"Next, he has got to have more experience in studying the hitters; he has got to pick up a lot more 'know how' on that mound He's got the stuff—fast ball, curve, changeup—but he's not too smart."

To the writer, this didn't sound very good for Slender Dan's chances. Especially since this same Hopper had been so dead right in his predictions on Jackie, Campanella and Newcombe.

For three consecutive years, the drawling Mississippian had painted glowing futures for the three tan Bums; Jackie in '47, Campy in '48, and Big Don in '49. And well did I remember how he stuck to his predictions, even when Branch Rickey dallied over promoting Campy. (Sending him first to St. Paul), then last spring booted Newcombe back to Montreal for the first month of the season.

Beats Don's Periods

It was pointed out that Bankhead had turned in a better record in each of the two years he came along behind Newcombe topping Don's 1947 record, at Nashua (N.H.), when he went there in '48 and improving on Newk's 1948 job at Montreal with an outstanding stint last year.

"Yeah, that's what you think. But you're so wrong. The two guys don't compare.

"Bankhead won more games, sure, but he pitched more. And I helped him a lot. You know the manager can be a big help to a pitcher.

"If Dan had been on that staff with Don, he wouldn't have pitched nearly as much. I didn't have any staff last year to amount to anything. So there were a lot of times I put Dan in, or let him stay in when he should have come out. I figured I didn't have anything on the bench I could depend on, so I just went with Bankhead.

"I'll bet Dan's hits per inning were a lot higher than Don's. Beside, Don won most of his games by one and two runs. He was getting those 1-0 and 3-2 wins for us.

Lacks Confidence

"With Dan it was usually a case where we got him a whole lot of runs. And sometimes, he threw those big early leads away.

"I 'spotted' Dan a lot. I didn't do that for Don. I just used to throw Don at the hardest games we had."

Asked if there is anything in Bankhead's attitude which makes him feel the fellow won't make it, Hopper asserted:

"No, not by any means. Dan never gave me a moment's trouble. I've never had difficulty with any of those fellows except Jethroe. He gave me a little last year, but as for the rest of them, I got along swell with them—Dan particularly.

"I think he'll be right back at Montreal this year. That's where he should be, anyway. He needs another year. It will give him the experience and confidence he now lacks."

Dan's 3-Hit Performance 'Satisfies' Manager Shotton

NEW YORK—Manager Burt Shotton declared Sunday night he was "thoroughly satisfied" with Dan Bankhead's pitching performance against the New York Yankees at the Stadium that afternoon.

Talking to the AFRO at his room in Brooklyn's St. George Hotel, the Dodger helmsman said:

"Certainly, I was satisfied, thoroughly satisfied with Bankhead's pitching. They didn't get but three hits off him in four innings, and he didn't walk but one man. The boy looked very good and I'm mighty pleased."

Only One Bad Pitch

Jackie Robinson, and Bruce Edwards, who caught the game, agreed Bankhead made only one "bad pitch." Said Jackie: "That was the curve to Di Mag, it was in his groove and didn't break, it only spun."

To this Shotton observed: "You don't make bad pitches to Di Maggio, he will hit any kind of pitch. And its no disgrace for a pitcher to have that fellow hit a home-run off him."

Edwards, though, opined, it was a "bad pitch" also. He added: "Dan had Berra fooled on the ball he hit. Yogi just flicked his wrists at the last minute and luckily met it good. That was one of those 'breaks of the game' you hear about."—LACY.

Dodgers Defeat St. Louis, 6 - 3

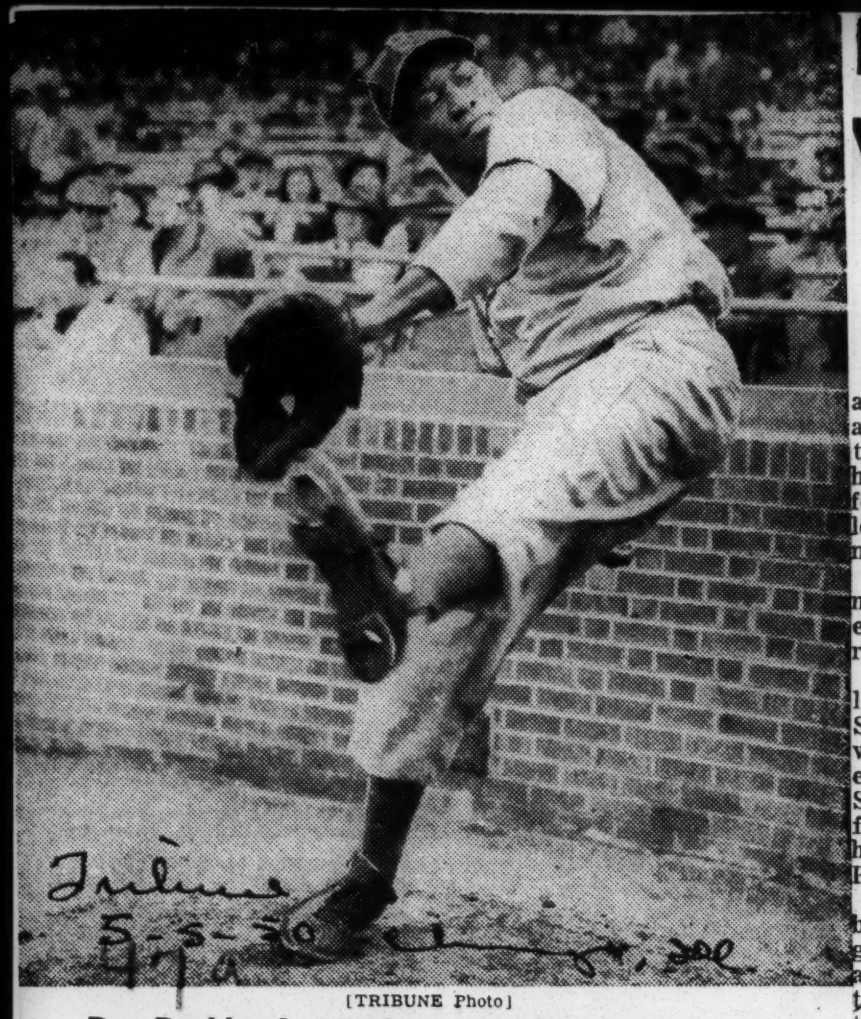
ST. LOUIS — (SNS) — The Brooklyn Dodgers moved closer to first place Monday afternoon by defeating the St. Louis Cardinals, 6-3 at St. Louis.

Dan Bankhead, first of three Dodger pitchers, was credited with the triumph. Gil Hodges hit a home run for Brooklyn in the first inning when the Shottonmen scored four runs.

Hodges was forced to retire an inning later when he fell over the cylinder which holds the field tarpaulin. His leg was badly bruised.

There were many delays in the Dodger-Cardinal game because of rain. The game once was halted for an hour and 16 minutes by a downpour.

Gerald Staley was the losing pitcher.



[TRIBUNE Photo]

Don Bankhead of Dodgers, winning pitcher in yesterday's 10-2 defeat of Cubs, held Chicagoans to four hits.

Bankhead Impressive In Second Major League Triumph

CHICAGO (ANP) — Righthander Dan Bankhead will be wearing a Brooklyn Dodger uniform when the season ends if he continues winning games for the team slated for the National league title this year, leaguer in his 10-2 victory over the Chicago Cubs here Thursday. Before he made his sixth inning exit, he had given up only one run and permitted only four hits. He struck out two and walked four.

Bruce Edwards was behind the plate [illegible] the former Memphis Red Sox hurler well in the absence of Roy Campanella, who is recovering from a pulled leg muscle. Bankhead joined the lame list himself in the sixth when a sore shoulder kept him from getting the ball over the plate.

Jackie Robinson helped Bankhead's cause by batting two for three, including a double and by driving in two runs.

Bankhead Hangs Up 3rd Win; Bums in Thrillers

Ebbetts Field Scene of Hair-Raising Finishes as Brooks Stage 3 Rallies

By STAFF CORRESPONDENT

BROOKLYN—Ebbets Field was a throwback to last July last week as the Brooklyn Dodgers staged three consecutive come-from-behind victories and barely missed a fourth to maintain their shaky lead in the National League pennant race.

In July of 1949, it will be remembered, the Bums were repeatedly winning games with hair-raising finishes.

On Friday, they pulled what looked like a sure loss to the St. Louis Cardinals out of the fire with chunky outbursts in the eighth and ninth innings. And on Saturday, they twice stormed up from the rear to snatch a double-header from the Pittsburgh Pirates.

In the encounter with the Redbirds, the Bums were trailing, 8-0, going into the eighth. They put across four runs in the eighth, then added five more in the ninth to cop the decision.

Bankhead's Day

Saturday, strange as it may seem, was a memorable day for Dan Bankhead. Because it was then that the former Memphis Red Sox and Montreal fireballer saw action in both ends of the twin-bill with the Buccaneers.

He couldn't get credit for winning the first game, which he started, but was checked off as the winner in the second, which he finished. Final scores were 3-2 and 4-3.

Jack Banta got credit for winning the first with a two-inning relief job. Bankhead won his third game of the season with an indentical stint in the second.

The lights were turned on in the tenth inning of the second game and, under the arcs, Bankhead was peculiarly effective with his jerky type of delivery. He gave up two walks in the tenth but got the Pirates in order in the eleventh.

Jackie Ties Games

Jackie Robinson, who got two hits in five times at bat, including a double, scored the tying run in the eighth. With one out he he bunted safely, went to third on Carl Furillo's single into center, and scored on Gil Hodges's fly to right. In the ninth, Roy Campanella, pinch-hiting for Banta, singled. Bankhead ran for him. After Jim Russell fanned, Gen Hermanski singled to right, sending Bankhead to third. A single by Duke Snider brought Bankhead home.

Manager Burt Shotton of the Dodgers believes that a major league pitcher can pitch a goodly portion of both games of a double-header without undue difficulty. He left Bankhead in the game to prove his theiry. Bankhead was action in the second game.

the sixth Dodger pitcher to see

Strikes Out Four

In the first game, Bankhead gave up hits in seven innings, yielded two bases on balls and struck out four batters. The Pirates were leading, 2-0, when Jim Russell batted for him in Brooklyn's half of the seventh The two runs off Bankhead came in the second inning when Ray Mueller, the catcher, hit a homer with one man on.

In the two innings he worked in the nightcap, Bankhead gave up no hits, walked two men and struck out one batter.

Jackie got one hit in three times at bat in the first game. Campanella failed to hit in his one official time at bat in the opener.

BANKHEAD 6-HITTER BEATS ST. LOUIS, 9-0

Hurling Fifth Victory, He Fans 7 Cardinals Before 33,639 Fans at Ebbets Field

DODGERS TOTAL 18 BLOWS

Snider Leads Attack With 4, Pitcher Adds 3, Robinson Slams Fifth Home Run

By JOHN DREBINGER

Lightning may not strike in the same place twice, but so far as the Cardinals are concerned that curious notion doesn't even run for Sweeney in Flatbush.

For as the Dodgers, to the thunderous cheers of 33,639, crushed Eddie Dyer's Redbirds, 9 to 0, at Ebbets Field yesterday to record a clean sweep of the three-game series it marked the second time in the span of a month that Burt Shotton's remarkable young pros turned a three-day invasion by the St. Louisans into a complete rout.

Thus the once soaring Redbirds, who had moved into Brooklyn last Friday night sporting a seven-game winning streak and a three-and-a-half game National League lead, evacuated the premises with their margin over the resurgent Brooks whittled to half a length. What is more, the Cards haven't won at Ebbets Field in their last eight tries, for in addition to six straight this year they blew the final pair on their last visit in 1949.

Dan Bankhead, improving even upon the excellent mound jobs by Preacher Roe and Don Newcombe in the first two encounters of the series, hurled a neat six-hitter that gave the tall Negro right-hander his fifth victory against two setbacks.

Hermanski Triples in Second

Behind this slick hurling, the Dodgers exploded their heaviest offensive of the series, an 18-hit barrage which included a damaging second-inning triple by Gene Hermanski, four blows, one a double, by Duke Snider, and Jackie Robinson's fifth homer of the campaign.

Only one thing missed fire to make the day complete for the cheering onlookers. Roy Campanella, after having connected for the circuit in each of his last five games, failed to extend the string and thus fell one short of the major league record. Roy, oddly, didn't even hit a single.

However, the others more than took up the slack. Even Bankhead joined in the assault with three singles. Opposed at the outset by Gerald Staley, Robinson singled home a run in the first inning and in the second the Dodgers completed the rout of the right-hander as they rushed four tallies over the plate.

Bill Cox drove in the first with a single and Hermanski accounted for the next two with his three-bagger. When Southpaw Alpha Brazle replaced Staley, Snider, who no longer bothers whether they toss them left or right, banged in the fourth with a double.

A trio of singles, the last by Peewee Reese, produced another marker in the fifth and in the sixth Robinson finished Brazle with a three-run clout into the lower left field stand. Singles by Hermanski and Snider preceded that wallop.

In the meantime Bankhead was holding the Cards in a grip of steel. Only two Redbirds reached third. Of the six hits, only one went for an extra base, a double by Del Rice. Three walked, seven fanned.

Campanella Foils Steal

In the second, with Enos Slaughter on third, one out and Bill Howerton on first, the latter streaked for second on a delayed steal. But Campanella, after freezing Slaughter to third with one look, made a bullseye peg to second and the threat was shot.

Dyer started Staley in place of such tried aces as Max Lanier and Harry Brecheen because he preferred to use a right-hander against the Flock instead of a lefty. Yet, before the second was [illegible] in the third but then couldn't

Total ...30 6 24 9 2
aPopped out for Boyer in eighth.
St. Louis .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Brooklyn .....1 4 0 0 1 3 0 0 x—9
Runs batted in—Robinson 4, Cox, Hermanski 2, Snider, Reese.
Two-base hits—Snider, Rice. Three-base hit—Hermanski. Home run—Robinson. Double plays—Marion and Musial; Miller, Schoendienst and Musial; Cox, Robinson and Hodges 2; Cox and Hodges. Left on bases—St. Louis 6, Brooklyn 11. Bases on balls—Off Staley 1, Boyer 2, Bankhead 3. Struck out—By Staley 1, Brazle 1, Boyer 1, Hearn 1, Bankhead 7. Hits—Off Staley 5 in 1 2-3 innings, Brazle 11 in 3 1-3, Boyer 2 in 2, Hearn 0 in 1. Passed ball—Rice. Winning pitcher—Bankhead (5—2). Losing pitcher—Staley (3—5). Umpires—Ballanfant, Barlick and Donatelli. Time of game—2:40. Attendance—33,639.

The box score:

ST. LOUIS (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Walker, cf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Schoendienst, 2b	4	0	0	3	3	0
Musial, 1b	4	0	1	6	0	0
Slaughter, rf	3	0	1	1	0	0
Howerton, lf	4	0	1	3	0	1
Miller, ss	2	0	0	2	1	1
Rice, c	3	0	0	1	6	0
Staley, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Brazle, p	2	0	0	1	0	0
Grodzicki, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hearn, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	0	3	27	10	2

BROOKLYN (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Cox, 3b	5	2	2	1	5	0
Hermanski, lf	5	2	2	1	0	0
Snider, cf	5	1	4	5	0	0
Robinson, 2b	4	1	2	3	2	1
Furillo, rf	5	1	2	1	1	0
Hodges, 1b	4	0	1	6	0	0
Campanella, c	0	0	0	7	1	0
Reese, ss	5	1	2	3	2	0
Bankhead, p	4	1	3	0	0	0
Total	41	9	18	27	10	1

Negro Team to Make Semi-Pro Debut Today

Owner Jim Gainor's East Chicago Giants, first Negro team ever to compete in the four year old Greater Chicago Semi-pro league, will make their debut today against Aurora Labor Temple, another new member, at 2:30 p. m. in Block stadium, 144th st. and Paris av., East Chicago.

The game is one of four league encounters.

Two of the games will involve four unbeaten teams, including the defending champion Cole Lenzis. The Lenzis will play Worth A. C. at Lenzi park, while Krier's Skokie Indians and the traveling Chicago Hornets will meet at Skokie's Oakton park.

At Chicago Heights A. A. field, two clubs trying for their first victories, Chicago Heights A. A. and the Cicero Chiefs, will stay. Today's games:

Krier's Skokie Indians vs. Chicago Hornets, Skokie's Oakton Park, Crawford av., and Oakton st., 3 p. m.

Aurora Labor Temple vs. East Chicago Giants, Block stadium, 144th and Paris av., East Chicago, 2:30 p. m.

Worth A. C. vs. Cole Lenzis, Lenzi Park, U. S. 66 and East ave., four miles south of La Grange, 3 p. m.

Chicago Heights A. A. vs. Cicero Chiefs, Chicago Heights A. A. Athletic field, 12th and Chicago rd., 3 p. m.

LEAGUE STANDINGS

	W	L	Pct.
Cole Lenzis	1	0	1.000
Krier's Skokie Indians	1	0	1.000
Chicago Hornets	1	0	1.000
Worth A. C.	1	0	1.000
Aurora Labor Temple	0	1	.000
Cicero Chiefs	0	1	.000
Chicago Heights A. A.	0	1	.000
East Chicago Giants	0	0	.000

Lefty H$_a$rry Butts

Scouts Please Note!

latter before reporting ot the New York Giants will be southpaw Raul Lopez, no hit winner last week who some say will stick right with the National League team.

There'll be others for big league scouts to scan, if they mean business that is. Such as pitcher Pat Scantlebury, a 20-game winner for the Cubans for the last five years and second baseman Ray Neil of Indianapolis, who hit .364 last year and led in base hits with 125 and doubles with 28 last season. In South American winter ball he hit. 347 and set a fielding record for errorless chances, handling eighteen chances in a regular 9-inning game.



LEFTY HARRY BUTTS, star pitcher of the Indianapolis Negro League team, will hurl one of the two games Sunday at the Polo Grounds against the New York Cubans.

Pitching his last game for the

DODGERS' 'VOICE' DEPENDS ON DAD'S PHILOSOPHY:

Interracial Baseball No Problem to Red Barber

By SAM LACY, AFRO Sports Editor

VERO BEACH, Fla.—The colored baseball player was never any problem for Red Barber.

Ordinarily, one would suppose a fellow born and raised in the deep South, would experience some difficulty adjusting himself to a situation where the colored player was expected to receive the same treatment as that accorded the whites. Especially when the job the fellow has to do is one that demands spontaneous reactions and hair-trigger decisions.

As radio announcer for the Brooklyn Dodgers' baseball games, Barber is afforded little time to decide what is and what isn't the proper thing to say. Although he is much like a baseball writer, in that he relates what takes place in the game on the field, Red doesn't have the writer's chance to edit his work before it reaches his public.

Has Dixie Background

You could be wondering by now just what all this has to do with colored players. Why there should be any question of difference in Barber's broadcasting relationship with Jackie Robinson or Don Newcombe and, say, Pee Wee Reese or Preacher Roe.

Well, I'll tell you. I learned two years ago that Barber has what you and I call a "Deep Dixie" background, and ever since then I've been cultivating a growing respect for the man.

We had just returned to the States from the Dominican Republic, and the drawling tone of the announcer was introducing the leading personages in the Dodger troupe. Not having taken the time to think about where he hailed from, since there had been no question raised about his views on the subject of race, I was quite surprised to hear Barber extolled as "a product of Florida."

Delaying it much too long, I finally got around to asking him what adjustments, if any, he had to make in his own thinking, when he came, face-to-face, with the first colored player in major league baseball history.

No Grave Concern

Red came to the point at once. "Jackie Robinson, " he declared, "never presented any problem for me.

"You can be sure I thought about it when I first learned that Robinson was to come up from Montreal. I confess I gave the matter quite a lot of thought, in fact. But it wasn't the sort of thing to give me any grave concern.

"I was born in Columbia, Mississippi, and my parents moved with me to Florida when I was ten years old. My father was a locomotive engineer and my mother was a school teacher.

"My father had a great influence on my life and I dare say it was his philosophy that had as much to do with my attitude in this matter as anything else I can put my finger on.

Cites Dad's Philosophy

"He used to say to me: 'Son, always remember that no matter who you may become in life, regardless of how much you may possess, whom you know or what you know, you always wind up sleeping with yourself. Whatever you do, never forget that you are the one person who has to live with your conscience.'

"I've been able to remember that counsel, and I've found it extremely valuable. Fortunately, I was able to apply it here. And it was during this application that I became more than ever conscious of my duties as a reporter.

"For, actually that is what I am—simply a reporter. And as a reporter, I am supposed to tell what happens on the field before me. I have no right to 'color' the news, or to permit my personal opinions to creep into my description of what is taking place.

Simply Does Job

"In baseball, a base-hit is a base-hit, and a double-play is a double-play. The rules of the games don't make it one thing for one player and something else for another.

"I think it's a very simple formula, if you ask me—and you have.

"In it Robinson is no more nor less than any other player. He has a job to do, and he does it very well. I have a job to do, and I'm flattered if people think I do it half as well.

"I had nothing to do with where my parents lived when I was born, or where they chose to educate me. I had no choice in the matter of the color of my skin, or in the matter of what people think and feel in the various sections of the country.

Campanella's Case

"Boil it all down and you reach the same conclusion I reached when I was thinking it over before Robinson came up: Red Barber is neither a sociologist, a politician nor a reformer. He's just a reporter."

Reminded that there had been times when he had abandoned his role as reporter, Barber smiled.

"I recall several occasions," the AFRO remarked, "when you showed a distinctly human quality—when you elaborated on the 'news' or injected a bit of personal opinion."

Red thought for a moment, then replied: "You yourself have in mind the day Campanella (Roy) was struck in the head in a game in Pittsburgh. I did talk at length on him because I had the feeling his wife may have been listening to the broadcast of the game, and I felt she had the right to know that he didn't appear to be seriously hurt. To offer her what reassurance I could, I said he was moving and didn't seem badly injured. Later, I sent the statistician down to the dressing room for a check and I immediately put his report on the air when he came back.

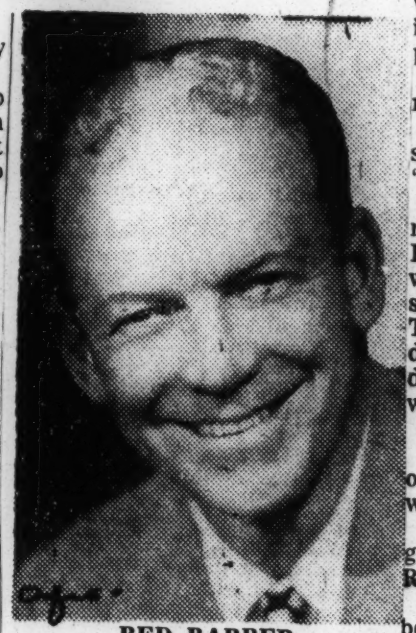
Jackie and Umpires

"I was guilty, though, of letting my feelings influence me once or twice where Robinson was concerned. I remember once last year, when Jackie was kicking up on the umpires.

"He had come through so much and had proved himself such a gentleman, I hated to see him doing it and before I realized it, 'I wish Robinson wouldn't do that, I wish he wouldn't'

"My fear was that he would call too much attention to himself and become unpopular."

Then I remembered I was simply a reporter.



RED BARBER

Bob Boyd
Chicago White Sox

Chisox Buy Star Negro Infielder

MEMPHIS, Tenn. — (AP) — The Chicago White Sox have bought Negro First Baseman Bob Boyd from the Memphis Red Sox of the Negro American League, but found themselves faced with a possible lawsuit today as a result.

Boyd was purchased Friday and assigned to Colorado Springs of the Western League, a White Sox farm club.

However, Dr. W. S. Martin, owner and president of the Red Sox, said that the sale was not authorized and that he is taking steps to nullify it.

Martin said that Frank Lane, White Sox general manager, engineered the deal through Dr. B. B. Martin, his brother. The two Negro baseball men formerly directed the Red Sox together, but they have been battling since a pre-season disagreement over ownership.

White Sox Player Deal Causes Suit

By RUSS J. COWANS

When the Chicago White Sox bought the contract of Bob Boyd, 24-year-old first baseman from the Memphis Red Sox last week, the sale set the foundation for a legal action that will probably be heard in court before it is settled.

Dr. B. B. Martin, general manager of the Red Sox and holder of the Memphis franchise in the Negro American League, negotiated with Frank Lane, general manager of the White Sox, and also signed, the papers that transferred Boyd's contract ot the Sox.

But Dr. W. S. Martin, elder brother of Dr. B. B. Martin and owner of Martin Stadium in Memphis where the Red Sox play their home games, maintains he is owner of Boyd's contract, and that the deal was unauthorized.

Dr. W. S. said this week that he plans to file suit in an effort to nullify the sale.

Makes Claims

He said that he is owner of the club, and as owner he has been paying the salaries of the players. He said further that he will produce cancelled checks in court to support his contentions.

Dr. J. B. Martin, president of the Negro American League, said "the deal was clean and went through proper channels. Dr. B. B. Martin holds the franchise in Memphis, and therefore owns the ball players."

Lane, in a talk with the Defender, said, "The deal was made in writing and we consider it a valid transaction," when told of charges made by Dr. W. S. Martin.

Sox Paid For Boyd

The Sox paid Dr. B. B. Martin $12,500 for Boyd's contract, and sent the young infielder to their farm club at Colorado Springs (Colo.), in the Class A. Western League.

Dr. W. S. Martin maintains that he has not been told the amount of the sale, nor has he received any part of the sale money

He said that he heard rumors about the proposed sale of Boyd to the White Sox on or about July 27, and a few days later sent Lane a telegram advising him not to negotiate with Dr. B. B. Martin. He said his lawyer also sent a letter to Lane, warning the White Sox general manager that legal action would be instituted if the sale was made. Lane, according to Dr. Martin, did not answer the telegram or letter.

Last winter, when the owners of the Negro American League met in Chicago, they voted to take the franchise away from Dr. W. S. Martin, who had held it since 1928, he said, and voted to give it to Dr. B. B. Martin.

Shortly after the league had taken away the Memphis franchise, Dr. W. S. Martin accepted the presidency of the Negro Southern League. He also organiezd the Memphis Red Caps, a team which holds a franchise in the Negro Southern League and plays its home games in Dr. W. S. Martin's stadium in Memphis.

The Memphis Red Sox also play their home games in Martin Stadium.

Dad-Son Night Fetes Campanella

CHESTER, Pa. — Roy Campanella, the Brooklyn Dodgers' star catcher, was honored at the West Branch YMCA's annual Father-Son Night observance last Thursday night.

He was presented a trophy in recognition of his having established himself baseball's No. 1 backstop.

The Philadelphia-born player seemed especially pleased with the trophy's figure of a catcher. He pointed out that most baseball trophies "have a batter swinging at a ball."

Dodgers Down Athletics by 6-4; Campanella Wallops 2 Homers

Brooks Run Winning Streak in Miami's Stadium to 6 Games—Newcombe Goes 7 Innings and Gives Up 7 Blows

By ROSCOE McGOWEN

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

MIAMI, Fla., April 1—With Roy Campanella hitting two home runs on first pitches from Bob Hooper, the Dodgers tonight evened their series with the Athletics by beating them, 6—4.

The triumph ran the Dodger winning streak in Miami Stadium to six games. The Brooks haven't been beaten here since dropping the opening game to the Boston Braves on March 11.

Campy's first homer tied the score at 1-all in the second inning and the second big blow, coming in the seventh, produced a 4-4 tie, which was broken before the inning ended.

A pinch double by Gene Hermanski sent Hooper to the showers and brought Bobby Shantz, the tiny southpaw, to his rescue. Shantz didn't have much luck. A pop fly by Pee Wee Reese dropping in left field for a single, and Jim Russell, batting for George Shuba, drawing a pass.

Then Shantz missed a double play when he juggled Duke Snider's hopper to the mound, although Bob nailed Hermanski at the plate. But Jackie Robinson sent a liner to Sam Chapman and Reese was safe at home when Joe Tipton dropped Chapman's fine throw.

Russell reached third on the play and a moment later scored on a successful double steal, Snider pilfering second. It was the second time in the last three games that the former Pirate and Brave outfielder had stolen home.

Don Newcombe and Dick Fowler were the starters, with Newcombe going seven innings and giving up all Athletic runs on seven hits. But Fowler suffered an attack of bursitis after pitching to two men and took himself out of the game, Hooper taking over.

Dick, who won 15 and lost 11 last year, will be flown to Philadelphia Monday to take treatments for his ailment. His return to action is indefinite.

The Athletics scored one in the second on a pass to Chapman, the first of two doubles by Lou Limmer, a southpaw first baseman from the Bronx, and Paul Lehner's line drive to Snider.

After Campy's first homer tied it, the Athletics broke out again in the fourth to score twice on Bob Dillinger's long double off the left field wall, Limmer's two-bagger on a hard slash off Gil Hodges' wrist and Lehner's single to right.

The Dodgers got one in their half on Robinson's opening double off the left-field wall, an infield out and Bobby Morgan's infield hit. But the Mackmen came back with an unearned run in the fifth on a pass to Eddie Joost and Morgan's error on Dillinger's grounder.

In the sixth Robinson opened with a single and got all the way around on Limmer's missing Hooper's throw of Furillo's hopper and a scoring fly to Chapman by Morgan.

Then Campy smacked Hooper's first offering in the seventh to take Newcombe off the hook and after the inning ended Willie Ramsdell took over and blanked the Athletics for the last two frames on one hit, a single over the mound by Dillinger in the eighth.

Fine Play by Limmer

Limmer, who is said to be a good hitter but not such a good fielder, made one spectacular play in the fourth inning. He nailed Furillo's bid for a hit, fell on his back, then made a nice throw to Hooper while still sitting down. Last year with Lincoln (Neb.) in the Western League, he hit twenty-nine home runs, eight triples and twenty doubles and batted in 105 runs.

Ferris Fain and Elmer Valo were sidelined by injuries. Valo pulled a leg muscle last week in Vero Beach and the first baseman fell on his shoulder here during practice.

Hooper has appeared in five games against the Dodgers this spring, pitching 18 2-3 innings, allowing 14 hits and 5 runs. Shotton was beginning to believe Mack didn't have any other pitcher.

Snide made a nice catch of Lehner's line drive to right center in the second and his throw was quick and hard, but still not good enough to prevent Chapman from scoring.

The paid attendence was announced as 5,943. A much larger crowd is expected in the final game tomorrow night.

The box score:

PHILA. (A.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Joost, ss	3	1	0	2	2	1
Moses, rf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Dillinger, 3b	4	1	2	0	0	0
Chapman, cf	3	1	1	3	0	0
Limmer, 1b	4	1	2	7	4	1
Lehner, lf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Suder, 2b	4	0	1	3	2	0
Tipton, c	3	0	0	2	1	1
cWahl	1	0	0	0	0	0
Fowler, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hooper, p	3	0	1	3	2	0
Schantz, p	0	0	0	0	2	0
Total	33	4	8	24	13	3

BROOKLYN (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Reese, ss	2	1	1	1	1	0
Jorg'sen, 3b	1	0	0	0	1	0
Shuba, lf	3	0	0	0	1	0
bRussell	0	1	0	0	0	0
Ramsdell, p	0	0	0	0	1	0
Snider, cf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Rob'son, 2b	4	2	2	3	7	0
Furillo, rf	3	0	0	3	0	0
M'gan, 3b-ss	4	0	1	1	4	1
Hodges, 1b	3	0	0	12	0	0
Camp'la, c	4	2	3	5	0	0
Newcombe, p	2	0	0	0	0	0
aHer'ski, lf	1	0	1	0	0	0
Total	30	6	8	27	15	1

aDoubled for Newcombe in seventh.
bWalked for Shuba in seventh.
cGrounded out for Tipton in ninth.

Philadelphia ..... 0 1 0 2 1 0 0 0 0—4
Brooklyn ..... 0 1 0 0 1 3 0 0 x—6

Runs batted in—Limmer, Lehner 2, Chapman, Campanella 2, Morgan 2. Two-base hits—Limmer 2, Dillinger, Robinson, Hermanski. Home runs—Campanella 2. Stolen bases—Snider, Russell, Dillinger. Sacrifice—Hermanski. Double plays—Limmer, Joost and Hooper; Reese, Robinson and Hodges; Morgan, Robinson and Hodges. Left on bases—Philadelphia 4, Brooklyn 7. Bases on balls—Off Fowler 2, Hooper 2, Schantz 2, Newcombe 2. Struck out—By Schantz 1, Newcombe 3, Ramsdell 1.

Preacher Roe Goes Full Route

BROOKLYN, April 21.—(AP)—Roy Campanella's grand slam home run paced a 14-hit Brooklyn attack as the National League champions opened their home season today with an 8-1 trouncing of the forlorn New York Giants.

The big Negro catcher unloaded the bases in the third inning when he parked one of Dave Koslo's southpaw shoots beyond the 390-foot mark in deep left center field.

It was the second four-run lick off Giant pitching in as many games, Sid Gordon of the Boston Braves having inflicted a similar indignity on Leo Durocher's victoryless clan only two days ago at the Polo Grounds.

Only 24,033 paid their way into the Ebbets Field inaugural, in which every Dodger except Pitcher Preacher Roe slammed at least one hit off three Giant flingers. Rookie Bob Morgan collected three, all singles.

Jackie Robinson received a silver bat from President Ford Frick of the National League for having led the loop in batting last season and then proceeded to slug three runs across with a triple and a double. Jim Russell accounted for the other Dodger score with a home run off Koslo in the third, shortly before Campanella connected.

The veteran Roe, making his first start of the campaign, really hung the Giants out to dry. He had a four-hit shutout going into the sixth, when successive singles by Bobby Thomson, Don Mueller and Hank Thompson gave the Polo Grounders their lone run.

NEW YORK	ab.	h.	po.	a.
Stanky, 2b	4	1	5	0
Lockman, lf	5	0	4	2
Thomson, cf	4	1	5	0
Mueller, rf	4	2	1	0
Thompsn, 3b	2	1	1	0
Dark, ss	4	2	1	3
Westrum, c	4	0	6	0
Harshmn, 1b	3	1	1	1
Koslo, p	1	0	0	1
aMaguire	1	1	0	0
Maglie, p	0	0	0	1
bMcCormick	1	0	0	0
Hansen, p	0	0	0	0
cRigney	1	0	0	0
Totals	34	9	24	8

BROOKLYN	ab.	h.	po.	a.
Reese, ss	5	1	4	3
Morgan, 3b	5	3	3	2
Russell, lf	4	2	2	1
Robinson, 2b	4	2	3	3
Furillo, rf	5	1	2	1
Hodges, 1b	3	2	7	1
Snider, cf	2	1	1	0
Campanell, c	4	2	4	0
Roe, p	2	0	1	2
Totals	34	14	27	13

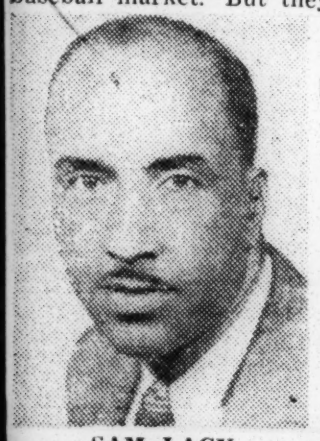
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Brooklyn ---------- 105 002 00x—8

aDoubled for Koslo in 5th.
bPopped up for Maglie in 7th.
cStruck out for Hansen in 9th.

SUMMARY—Runs: Thomson, Reese, Morgan, Russell, Robinson, Furillo, Hodges, Campanella, Roe; E: None; RBI: Robinson 3, Russell, Campanella 4, Thompson; 2B: Furillo, Maguire, Robinson, Hodges; 3B: Robinson, Russell; HR: Russell, Campanella; S: Roe; DP: Furillo and Hodges; LEFT: New York 10, Brooklyn 9; BB Off Koslo 2, Maglie 2, Hansen 2, Roe 4; SO: By Koslo 4, Roe 3; HO: Koslo 8 in 4 innings; Maglie 3 in 2; Hansen 3 in 2. WIN: Roe (1-10); LOSER: Koslo (0-1); U Donatelli, Robb and Barlick; T: 2:37; A 24,033.

FROM A TO Z
With SAM LACY

VERO BEACH, Fla.—Roy Campanella's reaction is both humorous and practical when asked his views concerning charges that he and his teammates—Jackie Robinson and Don Newcombe—are grossly underpaid by the Brooklyn Dodgers. . . . "Look," says Roy with feigned seriousness, "maybe they aren't paying us what we're worth in the present baseball market. But they are paying us a darned sight more than we'd ever get in another job . . . and we're all lucky we didn't come along (at their ball playing peak) five or six years earlier. . . . 'Cause then we wouldn't have been earning this. . . . It's all right for other folks to complain about what we're getting, but I remember what I was doing before I got this break. . . . I can think back to the time when I was getting $15 a week in colored baseball, and drawing 50 cents a day for 'meal money.' . . . and that same year I didn't get my last check until just before Christmas. I remember cleaning toilets and scrubbing nuisance waste in a steel mill in the off-season, and living in buses and third-class hotels in the on-season.



SAM LACY

"Sure they pay other guys better dough, and let them sit on the bench. But what difference does it make when I'm earning more money than I've ever made in my life, and getting it for doing what I like to do more than anything else? . . . Besides, suppose we balked, held out for the money people say we should be getting. . . . Suppose we did, what then? . . . Should we quit if we didn't get it? . . . Let me tell you something, little Roy isn't ever going to quit. . . . He's going to be around as long as he can . . . if he can hobble out of a wheel-chair and get up there, that's what he will do. . . . Little Campy's gonna draw his social security right at home plate if they'll let him. . . . Then he's going to find his way to the bull-pen and stick around a wee bit longer, if there's any way of doing it. . . . Quit? . . . Me? . . . Not on your life!"

Speaking of Campanella brings to mind Bruce Edwards, whom Roy supplanted last year as the Dodgers' No. 1 catcher. . . . Bruce, an extremely likeable guy, makes no attempt to conceal the fact he is out to win his job back. . . . A number of players were sitting in a "bull session" the other night when Eddie Miksis, reserve infielder, cracked: "Holy Cow, Campy, what were you doing all winter? You must have been playing the doughnut circuit. . . . First thing you need for equipment is a pair of corsets." . . . With which Miksis, Edwards and Gene Hermanski began slapping Roy around his inflated beltline. . . . "This will be a second 'Battle of the Bulge,'" opined Gene. . . . "And look at Bruce, not a ripple extra," observed Miksis, "It was nice knowing you, Campy." . . . "That's right," put in Edwards, "I didn't do a thing all winter except watch my weight." . . . "And did you rest your arm?" someone asked, clearly mindful of the fact Bruce's arm troubled him all through the 1948 and 1949 seasons. . . . "Heck yes," laughed Edwards, "I didn't even wave to anybody!"

It could well be that, at times, this reporter is unduly critical, but I feel compelled to take note of matters like the late reporting of Jackie Robinson and Dan Bankhead. . . . Jackie was given permission to take the lead part in a movie based on his life, and was granted a few days' grace if it wasn't completed in time. . . . However, when Dodger officials became alarmed over reports he is 12 pounds overweight, Robbie is said to have promised to be on the grounds here on Mar. 1st, opening day. . . . His failure to make it until several days later could mean a severe setback for club morale. . . . Ball players are quick to suspect that a fellow is looking for what they call "special privileges" when he doesn't fall in line along with the group . . . and this is especially true when the player involved has had a particularly good season, or has been accorded numerous honors, or has been elevated to the top salary spot on the club. . . . If any one of these can provoke dissension, it isn't hard to imagine that Robbie, having achieved all three, is the topic of much off-hours discussion. . . . Jackie, of course, can do himself a great service if he buckles down to real, serious work and gives unmistakable evidence that he plans to make up for lost time. . . . In the case of Bankhead, it is unfortunate that he was the only member of the player colony who failed to make the deadline after playing winter ball below the border. . . . Bob Morgan, Chuck Connors, Budy Hicks, Mal Mallette, Phil Haugstad and Morrie Martin all played winter ball in Cuba, but they were here for inaugural day. . . . True, Bankhead reported he was delayed by the birth of a third child to wife, Linda . . . but it was the same last year, the very same.

I suppose this is one of those things you're not expected to write about, but I'm sure you won't let it go any farther . . . first thing I met when I climbed aboard the Dodgers' Florida-bound train was the proffer of a water tumbler of Scotch by a New York baseball writer. . . . Had to decline, dawgonnit, the doctors have me off the stuff since the recent illness. . . . And while I have your ears (or eyes) in this little person-to-person chit, I'm doing, something else you might call tarnished ethics. . . . I'm telling you if your particular edition of the AFRO doesn't carry "Sob Sister," you ought to ask the editor in your town for it. . . . I think the gal does one of the breeziest columns we have.

Would you believe Don Newcomb is still growing? . . . Neither would I if he weren't so dead serious when he tells me he has gained three inches in the shoulders, two inches in the chest and two inches in the hips over the past year. . . Big Don has abandoned the little iron ball he used to carry around in his right hand during the early days of spring training . . . says that instead of strengthening his pitching, it "probably had a lot to do with my tiring in the late innings." . . . Newk reports wife Freddie in good shape after her Wednesday operation at New York's Sydenham Hospital, and says she's now back home.

Roy Campanella is eyeing a business venture, to be set up on New York's 7th Avenue . . . Roy and wife Ruthe are in a dither working out the details . . . Campanella, incidentally, was kept well entertained during his three-day confinement, receiving froquent visits from pitcher Ralph Branca, catcher Bruce Edwards, infielders Eddie Miksis, Wayne Belardi, Billy Cox, Chuck Connors, Bob Morgan, outfielders Tommy Brown, Cal Abrams and Jim Russell, plus several newsmen . . . Because of his excessive weight, the Dodger brass ordered a crate of apples placed in Roy's room . . . he is supposed to eat an apple every time he has a thirst for something to drink.

President Branch Rickey said on Friday that Jackie Robinson has "not only my permission to stay out until that picture is completed, he has my order to do so." . . . The Mahatma told the writer: "Finishing that film and finishing it properly is as important to the Brooklyn club as it is to Robinson . . . I have insisted that it be done exactly right!"

CAMPANELLA'S 4 RUN HIT HELPS DODGERS WIN, 8-1

Brooklyn, N. Y., April 21 (AP)—Roy Campanella slammed a grand slam homer and Jackie Robinson drove in three runs on a tripple and double today to lead the Brooklyn Dodgers to an 8 to 1 triumph over the New York Giants before 24,033 opening day fans in Ebbets field.

New York	AB	H	P	A
Stanky,2b	4	1	5	0
Lockman,lf	5	0	4	2
Thomson,cf	4	1	5	0
Mueller,rf	4	2	1	0
Thomp'n,3b	2	1	1	0
Dark,ss	4	2	1	3
Westrum,c	4	0	6	0
Harshm'n,1b	3	1	1	1
Koslo,p	1	0	0	1
*Maguire	1	1	0	0
Maglie,p	0	0	0	1
Hansen,p	0	0	0	0
	†34	9	24	8

Brooklyn	AB	H	P	A
Reese,ss	5	1	4	3
Morgan,3b	5	3	3	2
Russell,lf	4	2	2	1
Robinson,2b	4	2	3	3
Furillo,rf	5	1	2	1
Hodges,1b	3	2	7	1
Snider,cf	2	1	1	0
Campane'a,c	4	2	4	0
Roe,p	2	0	1	2
	34	14	27	13

†Grounded out for Hansen in 9th.

New York	000	001	000—1
Brooklyn	105	002	00*—8

Runs—New York: Thomson. Brooklyn: Reese, Morgan, Russell, Robinson, Furillo, Hodges, Campanella, Roe. Errors—None. Runs batted in—Robinson [3], Russell, Campanella [4], Thompson. Two base hits—Furillo, Maguire, Robinson, Hodges. Three base hits—Robinson, Russell. Home runs—Russell, Campanella. Sacrifice—Roe. Double play—Furillo to Hodges. Left on bases—New York, 10; Brooklyn, 9. Bases on balls—Off Koslo, 2; Maglie, 2; Hansen, 2; Roe, 4. Struck out—Koslo, 4; Roe, 3. Hits—Off Koslo, 8 in 4 innings; Maglie, 3 in 2; Hansen, 3 in 2. Winning pitcher—Roe [1-0]. Losing pitcher—Koslo [0-1]. Umpires—Donatelli, Robb, and Barlick. Time—2:37. Attendance—24,033.

PHILS TIE BRAVES, 2-2

Boston, April 21 (AP)—An eighth inning thunderstorm ended the Boston Braves' home opener in a 2-2 tie with the Phillies today before a chilled 7,308 crowd.

The Phils bunched four of their seven hits against Vern Bickford in the first inning for two runs. Richie Ashburn and Granny Hamner singled and Ashburn scored on Del Ennis' scratch hit into right field. Hamner crossed the plate on Dick Sisler's single.

A base on balls to Sid Gordon, a balk and Del Crandall's drive to deep center provided the first Boston tally off Ken Heintzelman in the second. In the fifth, Crandall's single and Buddy Rosar's double brought the deadlock. Score:

Philadelphia	AB	H	P	A
Ashburn,cf	3	2	1	1
Hamner,ss	4	1	2	3
Waitkus,1b	4	0	9	0
Ennis,rf	3	2	2	0
Jones,3b	3	1	1	2
Sisler,lf	2	1	0	0
Goliat,2b	3	0	2	4
Lopata,c	3	0	4	0
H'ntzlman,p	3	0	0	0
	28	7	21	10

Boston	AB	H	P	A
Ryan,2b	2	0	1	3
Jethroe,cf	3	1	1	0
Marshall,rf	3	0	2	1
Elliott,3b	3	0	2	1
Gordon,lf	2	0	3	0
Torgeson,1b	3	0	10	1
Crandall,c	2	2	2	1
Kerr,ss	3	1	3	5
Bickford,p	3	1	0	2
	24	5	24	14

Philadelphia	200	000	00—2
Boston	010	010	0*—2

[Called last half of eighth, rain].

Runs—Philadelphia: Ashburn, Hamner; Boston: Gordon, Crandall. Errors—Hamner, Goliat. Bickford. Runs batted in—Ennis, Sisler, Crandall, Kerr. Two base hits—Kerr, Ennis. Stolen base — Crandall. Sacrifices — Sisler, Crandall. Double plays—Jones to Goliat to Waitkus. Left on bases—Philadelphia, 4; Boston, 4. Bases on balls—Heintzelman, 2; Bickford, 1. Struck out—Heintzelman, 2; Bickford, 1. Balk—Heintzelman. Umpires—Warneke, Pinelli and Boggess. Time — 1:35. Attendance — 7,308.

PIRATES WHIP REDS, 7-5

Pittsburgh, April 21 (AP)—Wally Westlake hit two home runs and Ralph Kiner and Danny Litwhiler one each as Pittsburgh defeated the Cincinnati Reds, 7 to 5, in the Pirates' home opener today. Score:

Cincinnati	Ab	H	P	A
Hatton,3b	4	0	1	0
Usher,cf	4	2	5	0
Wyrostek,rf	4	1	2	1
Cooper,c	4	0	8	1
Litwhiler,lf	4	1	1	0
Kl'zewski,1b	4	1	5	1
Bl'dworth,2b	4	1	1	2
Stallcup,ss	4	2	0	1
Wehmeier,p	2	0	1	0
Smith,p	0	0	0	1
*Lowrey	1	1	0	0
Erautt,p	0	0	0	0
†Northey	0	0	0	0
‡Rackley	0	0	0	0
	35	9	24	7

Pittsburgh	Ab	H	P	A
Beard,rf	4	1	4	0
Hopp,1b	5	1	11	0
Kiner,lf	3	2	2	0
F'nandez,3b	4	0	1	0
Westlake,cf	4	3	3	0
Rojek,ss	3	1	1	4
M'taugh,2b	4	1	2	5
McC'lough,c	4	0	3	0
Werle,p	4	2	0	3
Gregg,p	0	0	0	0
Lombardi,p	0	0	0	0
	35	11	27	12

*Singled for Smith in 8th. †Walked for Erautt in 9th. ‡ran for Northey in 9th.

Cincinnati	000	011	030—5
Pittsburgh	112	030	00*—7

Runs — Cincinnati: Usher [2], Stallcup, Lowrey, Litwhiler; Pittsburgh: Beard, Kiner [2], Fernandez, Westlake [2], Werle. Errors—Smith, Litwhiler. Runs batted in—Kiner, Westlake [6], Litwhiler, Usher [2], Wyrostek [2]. Two base hit—Wyrostek. Home runs—Kiner, Westlake [2], Litwhiler, Usher. Double play—Rojek to Murtaugh to Hopp. Left on base—Cincinnati, 5; Pittsburgh, 9. Bases on balls—Werle, 1; Wehmeier, 3; Smith, 2; Gregg, 1. Struck out—Werle, 3; Wehmeier, 3; Smith, 3; Erautt, 1. Hits off—Wehmeier, 8 in 4 ⅔ innings; Smith, 2 in 2⅓; Werle, 8 in 7⅓; Gregg, 1 in 1⅓; Erautt, 1 in 1; Lombardi, 0 in ⅓. Wild pitch—Gregg. Winning pitcher—Werle. Losing pitcher—Wehmeier. Umpires—Goetz, Jorda, and Dascoli. Time—2:26. Attendance—32,685.

Campanella Most Popular Player On Dodger Team

BROOKLYN — (ANP) — Roy Campanella, catcher, recently won a popularity contest as the most popular player on the Brooklyn Dodgers baseball club. The contest was sponsored by the Flatbush Merchants association.

For his prize, Roy won a miniature Grand Central System railroad setup. Roy has a mania for electric trains—loves them more than most boys.

He probably will not harnstern this year, deserting the baseball uniform for the electric trains.

Camp's Home Run Bat Leading Pack

Courier
Sat. 6-24-50
47a

(Special to The Courier)

BROOKLYN—Roy Campanella's dramatic near-miss of tying a major league home run record highlighted an eventful week in which the Dodgers, for the second time at Ebbets Field this year, swept a three-game series against the St. Louis Cardinals. The sweep cut the Cards' lead over them to a scant half length as of Sunday.

It was a week in which Jackie Robinson boosted his batting average to .352 by smashing out seven hits against St. Louis, while Stan Musial's league-leading pace was reduced to .364. It was also a week that saw Don Newcombe and Dan Bankhead register impressive victories over the Cardinals.

But Campanella's long-range hitting stole the top honors. He came out of the West with a hot bat, having slammed two homers in Cincinnati in as many days off Ken Raffensberger and Willie Ramsdell.

On opening night in Brooklyn he rapped a third homer in as many games off Chicago's Bill Voiselle, and then in the series opener against St. Louis he made it four-for-four games with another circuit wallop off Red Munger.

BLASTS ANOTHER

When, in the next game, he put one in the seats against Howie Pollet, reporters checked with the records. They learned that Campy could equal a mark held by four other major leaguers—George Kelly and Walker Cooper in the National League and Lou Gehrig and Ken Williams in the American — by stretching his homer streak through a sixth game.

The day fell on Father's Day, which seemed propitious since Roy is daddy to two daughters and two sons and is expecting a fifth heir in August.

However, as the Dodgers bombarded St. Louis pitching for eighteen hits in a 9-0 massacre behind Bankhead's six-hit pitching, Campanella was held hitless. Twice he sent long flies towards left, but one was foul and the other was caught.

In any event, Campy boosted his homer total to fourteen, and as this is written, Sunday, he was tied for the National League lead wih Pittsburgh's Ralph Kiner. Roy had smashed ten round-trippers in a span of twenty-one games. Sideliners said he would be well out in front in the home run derby except for a pulled muscle in his right leg which kept him out of eight games and lessended his power in many others.

GETS LAUGH

In the midst of his streak, Campanella told an amusing story of his first year in organized baseball at Nashua, N. H., during which he was presented by an admirer with 100 chickens for each homer he hit. He hit thirteen and sent them on to his parents in Philadelphia. They started a profitable poultry business and recently sold it after raising 3,200 chickens.

At Campanella's rate of home run productivity, he not only stood in line to break the record of twenty-tree homers by any righthanded hitting Dodger, but had a fair chance to surpass the mark of thirty-seven homers for a catchcer, set by Gabby Hartnett of the Cubs back in 1930.

It was noted that Manager Burt Shotton had shifted Campy from the No. 8 spot in the batting order to No. 7, ahead of the injured Pee Wee Reese. In New York, most observers regarded the stocky catcher as a cinch to start in the All-Star game in Chicago July 11.

Meanwhile, Robinson snapped out of a batting slump at the expense of the Cardinals, capping his series work with a three-run homer against lefty Alpha Brazle.

Jackie had hoped to try his running speed, dormant for most of the season, against the St. Louis entry, but on June 17 he strained the ligaments in back of his right ankle while legging out a base hit, and was limping slightly in one leg.

Newcombe's triumph over St. Louis was his third against this tough club, and curiously, it was a five-hitter like the others. Don simply overpowered them. He now has a 7-2 record after a slow start and was given a fair chance of becoming a twenty-game winner. He has won and completed his last four starts.

Bankhead was equally effective. He had lost two straight going into this Sunday game, but the Brooks provided him with five runs in the first two innings and Dan took it from there. The shutout was his first in the majors.

Dan helped his own cause with three singles. His speed on the bases set up a four-run inning. There is probably nobody on the Dodgers who can run with him. He now has a 5-2 record and was regarded as the third-ranking member of the staff, behind Newcombe and Preacher Roe.

Campanella Leads Dodgers Past Reds, 7-5

News
Sun. 8-27-50
Dallas, Texas

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Aug. 26 (AP).—Roy Campanella cracked three mighty home runs Saturday to lead the Brooklyn Dodgers to their tenth straight victory, a 7-to-5 decision over the Cincinnati Reds.

4 Jr

Each of Campanella's blasts landed over or against the laundry behind the left field fence and came with Gil Hodges on base to account for six runs. The blows increased Campanella's homer output to twenty-seven.

The victory moved the high-flying Dodgers to within four games of the league-leading Philadelphia Phils who bowed in Pittsburgh.

Campanella connected in the second, fourth and eighth innings off veteran Ken Raffensberger. Campanella's eighth-inning poke featured a 3-run rally that broke a 4-to-4 tie.

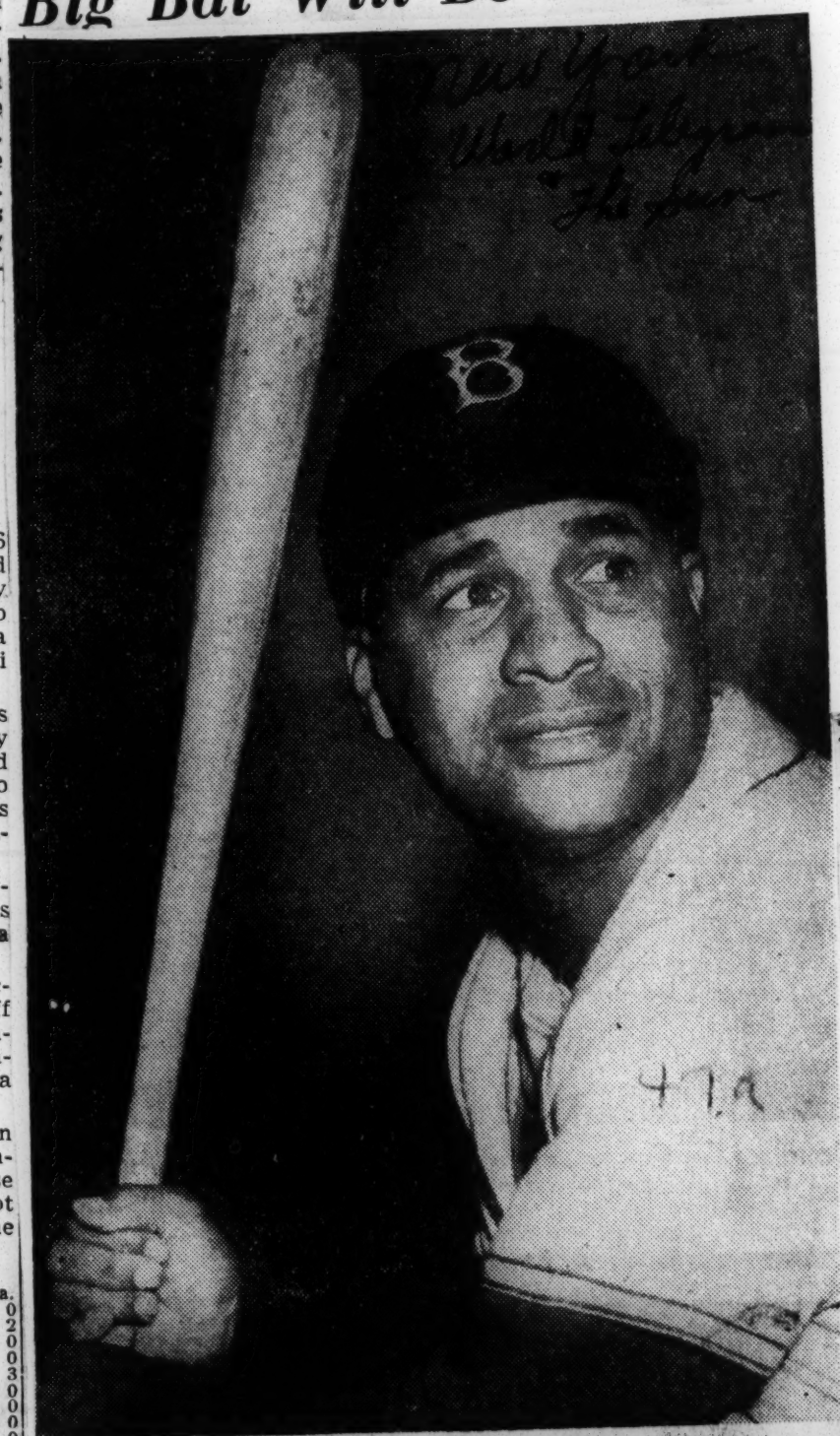
Erv Palica started for Brooklyn but was relieved in the ninth inning with the tying run on base and two out. Ralph Branca got Connie Ryan to pop out on the first pitch to end the game.

BROOKLYN	ab.	h.	po.	a.	CINCINNATI	ab.	h.	po.	a.
Reese,s	5	1	1	3	Merrmn,cf	5	2	0	0
Russell,lf	2	0	1	3	Hatton,3	3	1	1	2
Abrams,lf	0	0	0	0	Wyrstk,cf	5	1	2	0
Brown,b7	1	0	0	0	Klzwski,1	4	2	9	0
Hrmnski,lf	1	0	0	0	Ryan,2	5	0	4	3
Snider,cf	4	1	3	0	Adcock,lf	4	1	3	0
Robinsn,2	4	1	5	3	Pramesa,c	4	4	4	0
Furillo,r	5	1	0	1	Adams,rS	0	0	0	0
Hodges,1	4	2	10	2	Howell,c	0	0	0	0
Cpnella,c	3	3	5	0	Stallcup,s	4	2	4	2
Morgan,3	4	0	1	4	Raffsbgr,p	3	0	0	3
Palica,p	3	1	1	0	Litwhlr,b8	1	0	0	0
Branca,p	0	0	0	0	Erautt,p	0	0	0	1
Total	36	10	27	13	Total	38	13	27	11

Brooklyn	020	200	030—7
Cincinnati	220	000	010—5

R—Hodges 3, Campanelli, Morgan, Merriman, Hatton, Adcock, Pramesa, Stallcup. E—Kluszewski, Adcock. RBI—Campanella 6, Reese, Stallcup 3, Wyrostek, Kluszewski. 2B—Pramesa, Adcock. HR—Campanella 3, Stallcup. S—Palica, Robinson. DP—Morgan to Robinson to Hodges, Hatton to Ryan to Kluszewski. Left—Brooklyn 8, Cincinnati 9. BB—Off Palica 2, Raffensberger 3, Erautt 1. SO—By Palica 4, Raffensberger 3, HO—Palica 13 in 8⅔ innings, Branca 0 in ⅓, Raffensberger 10 in 8, Erautt 0 in 1. HP—Palica (Hatton). Winner—Palica (8-4). Loser—Raffensberger (12-15). U—Donatelli, Ballanfant, Warneke Barlick. T-2:23. A—6,269.

Big Bat Will Be Missed



ROY CAMPANELLA . . . may be back in the Dodger lineup in a week or 10 days, Temple University Hospital doctors revealed today. The homer-hitting catcher—he has blasted 28—was first thought to have suffered a broken thumb in last night's second game with the Phillies, but X-rays revealed the foul tip only caused a severe bruise and cut, which was sewed up.

Photo by Greene.

Dodgers' Pennant Hopes Rise As Campanella's Return Seen

By JOE REICHLER

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 7—(AP)—The Brooklyn Dodgers' rising pennant hopes received another lift today when it was learned that catcher Roy Campanella may be back in harness inside of 10 days.

Campanella sustained what originally was feared to be a fractured right thumb when he was hit by a foul tip in the late stages of the second game in last night's double-header victory over Philadelphia.

X-ray taken early this morning, however, showed the injury, although an ugly one, was no worse than a compound dislocation with the bone showing through the break in the skin. Six stitches were required to close the nasty wound.

"The examining doctor assured me that Campanella will be back in action within 10 days," said the plainly relieved Manager Burt Shotton. "If I know the boy, he will be behind the plate in a week."

It was feared at first that Campanella would be out for the remainder of the season. The Brooks, trailing the front-running Phils by five and a half games, have 28 games remaining. The Phils have only 23. The two contenders have six more to play against each other, including single games here tonight and tomorrow night.

The loss of Campanella even for 10 days is expected to hurt the club.

Roy Campanella Praises Musial As One Of Game's Best Hitters

Rates Yogi Berra And Cardinals' Del Rice As Two Greatest Receivers In Baseball

By MURRAY ROSE

NEW YORK, Dec. 20—(AP)—How do you stop a great hitter like Stan Musial?

"You don't," said Brooklyn catcher Roy Campanella with a wry grin. "No, you don't stop those guys in the $50,000 to $65,000 a year bracket. When they get up at the plate, they just want to get that hit.

"The best thing to do is to try and get those little guys ahead of him out before Musial gets to the plate," added Roy. "You can't fool Stan often and remember, he gets three swings like all of us and it only takes one to hit."

The Dodgers did halt Stan one time last year but it took five Brooklyn hurlers to turn the trick on the National League's leading hitter.

Musial, who won the title with a .346 average, batted safely in 30 straight games—tops for the league last season—through July 26. The next day the Brooklyn pitching quintet battled him. They almost called a holiday in Dodgertown because Stan the man usually clouts around .500 in Ebbets Field.

Camp, a real student of the game, could talk for hours about batters like Musial.

And there are plenty of players who like to talk about the fine Dodger receiver. Yogi Berra, of the Yanks, for instance.

Yogi says he likes to watch Campanella work.

To this Campanella replied, "he's got a guy right with him named Bill Dickey who was one of the greatest of them all. When I was a kid I used to go out and watch his movements. He was really great.

"The St. Louis Cards have a very fine catcher in Del Rice," said Roy in a hot stove session with the writer. "He's one of the best receivers in the game. I study them all and, believe me, Rice is something to watch. He does everything well behind the plate and has a terrific arm. If he was able to raise his batting average a few points you'd hear plenty about him."

Roy is modest about his own feats. He was the workhorse of the league's catchers last season, handling 748 chances. He finished second to New York's Wes Westrum among the backstops who played in 100 or more games. Westrum, who handled 60 less chances, made only one error and finished with .999. Campanella, for the second busy year in a row, wound up with .985.

The stocky, 5-9 1-2, 190-pound Negro star batted .281 this year compared to .287 in '49, but he hit for more total bases in '50. He upped his homer mark from 22 to 31 and broke up many games with his long hits.

How does he account for his increased power?

"More confidence, I guess," said Roy. "I was meeting the ball better."

Roy is keeping himself busy and in trim working with kids in the public schools and the Harlem YMCA.

"Jackie Robinson and I go to the schools between 1 and 3 and from 3 to 6 we work with the boys at the Y," said Roy. "It's very interesting work and it helps keep us in shape."

How will the Dodgers do?

"We have a very good club."

Campbell Heads Negro Fistic Card

Tommy Campbell, Rock Island, Ill., Negro welterweight who made his ring bow here two weeks by belting out nationally known Gene Burton in two rounds, will headline Friday night's all-Negro card at the Coliseum Arena opposing Leroy Willis, Detroit, Mich. Promoter Heard Ragas announced the match Monday.

Willis has fought the best featherweights, lightweights and welterweights in the game. He started boxing in 1944 and has battled Willie Pep, Sandy Saddler, Beau Jack, Phil Terranova, Chalky Wright, Charley Lulu Costantino, Luther Rawlings, Harold "Baby-Face" Jones and other top-notchers.

Willis fought former featherweight champion Sandy Saddler a fast 10-round bout last year in Detroit. Leroy is a combination boxer and fighter.

Campbell came here with a fine record, having stopped John L. Davis twice on the coast, and had fought Enrique Bolanos a sizzling 12-round losing fight and twice battled Art "Golden Boy" Aragaon, the new California sensation who knocked out Bolanos in three rounds one week ago. Burton had been rated the No. 10 contender and held a decision over Bernard Docusen.

Gene had no chance with Campbell who had Burton on the floor several times in the opening round. Campbell made a terrific hit in his big upset win over Burton and has been in training here since the Burton win.

Willis is due to arrive here Tuesday and will work Wednesday at the Ringside gymnasium, 1427 Canal st. where Campbell also preps.

Campbell Seeks Third Knockout

Tommy Campbell, bespectacled Rock Island, Ill., Negro welterweight aims for his third fistic knockout here Friday night at the Coliseum arena against Gene Burton.

Campbell and Burton meet in their rubber match each holding knockout wins. In Campbell's second year of fighting in 1946, the stocky Burton scored a nine round kayo over Campbell at Chicago. They met for the second time here two weeks ago and Burton, a top heavy favorite, was stopped in the second round by Campbell who was making his debut here.

The Burton win earned Campbell a crack at Leroy Willis, Detroit, Mich., welterweight, who had fought five world's champions without being stopped. Campbell halted Willis Friday night in the tenth and final round scoring his second local kayo.

Both are working at the Ringside Gymnasium, 1427 Canal.

47a 1950 Cleveland Indians

DOBY, EASTER, PAIGE HAD DISAPPOINTING SEASON

CHICAGO — (ANP) — Statistics released last week revealed that performances of Larry Doby, Luke Easter, and Leroy (Satchel) Paige were disappointing as far as the expectations of fans and predictions of sports writers were concerned. All three are with the Cleveland Indians of the American League

Doby, in pre season predictions called second to Joe DiMaggio in centerfield, met up with the sophomore jinx both at bat and in the field. Doby batted only .280 to rank 23rd in batting. His slugging average was only .438.

To achieve this average he banged out 153 hits for 256 total bases in 547 times at bat in 147 games. He smashed out 24 home runs and scored 106 runs. He ranked seventh in the runs scored department. In runs batted in he tied for 13th with 85. He led the Cleveland team in this department.

Doby earned the dubious distinction of striking out 90 times to rate second highest in that department. He stole bases 10 times, but was caught stealing nine times.

In fielding he was among the also rans with .976. He made 9 errors out of a total of 371 chances.

Easter, after a fabulous slugging record in the Pacific Coast league, batted an anemic .222 by hitting safely only 10 times out of 45 times at bat. Next season he is expected to start either in the outfield or at first base.

His batting failure is explained by

end his fabulous pitching career. Despite the poor won-lost record Paige achieved an earned run average of 3.04 for 83 innings of pitching, mostly in relief. He struck out 54 batters, and made no wild pitches. For the secondstraight year he had a perfect fielding record.

World
Memphis, Tenn.
Tues. 1-3-50

The fact that he was playing on a sore knee before it had completely healed after an operation. In 12 games he had a perfect fielding record.

Paige won only four games last season while losing seven. This mark can be explained by stomach ailments which many experts fear may

Tribe Slugger Inks 15-G's Pact; Satchel On Way Out?

Larry Admits 'Good Raise' to AFRO Before Leaving for South; Paige on Waiver List

By STAFF CORRESPONDENT

NEW YORK—While there is no way of being immediately certain, it has become apparent during the past week that Larry Doby and Satchel Paige, the tan twins of the 1948 world champion Cleveland Indians, have played their last major league game as teammates.

Doby, the Tribe's slugging centerfielder, signed his 1950 contract within 24 hours of an announcement from Cleveland that Paige was one of five players who had been placed on the waiver list.

Larry, who led the Indians with a .318 average against the Boston Braves in the '48 World Series and who was the club's homerun and rib leader in 1949, put his signed pact in the mail late last week, just before hopping a train for Birmingham, Ala., where he was scheduled for a Sunday afternoon personal appearance.

Raise Believed $1500

Admitting only that he "got a good raise" in pay, the Paterson, N.J., youngster refused to offer any hint as to the amount of salary involved. Best guess is that General Manager Hank Greenberg offered him a $1,500 hike on the $13,500 agreement under which Doby is believed to have labored last season.

Paige, in the meantime, is a big question-mark in Tribe plans for 1950. Of little service last year because of a recurrent stomach ailment, Satchel has reportedly taken no steps to improve the condition.

Authoritative sources say that he was advised by Dr. William Castle, the Indians' physician, to undergo surgery "at first opportunity during the winter." But the elongated right-hander has failed to do so, and, according to reports, indicates that he has no intentions of yielding to the knife.

While Greenberg, following baseball custom, refused to identify any of the players he had in mind when he said "We have too many old fellows looking for one more good year," it was disclosed Saturday that the following Tribesmen have been placed on the waiver block:

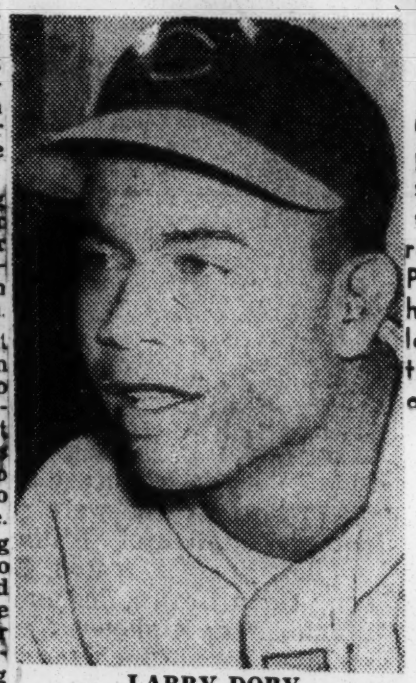
Paige, Ken Keltner, third baseman; Mike Tresh, catcher; Johnny Berardino, utility infielder, and Thurman Tucker, outfielder.

May Mean Nothing

Although this may be significant in the case of Paige and Keltner—and it just as well may not be—it should be pointed out here that that the placing of names on waiver lists is a common practice with major league clubs.

It does not necessary mean that the team is planning to dispose of any or all of the men. Frequently names are put on the list for the simple purpose of determining how other clubs in the league evaluate the man or men involved. In most cases, the club exercises its right to remove the name within a given period after another team places a claim.

Should some other club claim Satchel — or any of the others—the Indians have the prerogative of disposing of or retaining the man involved—LACY.

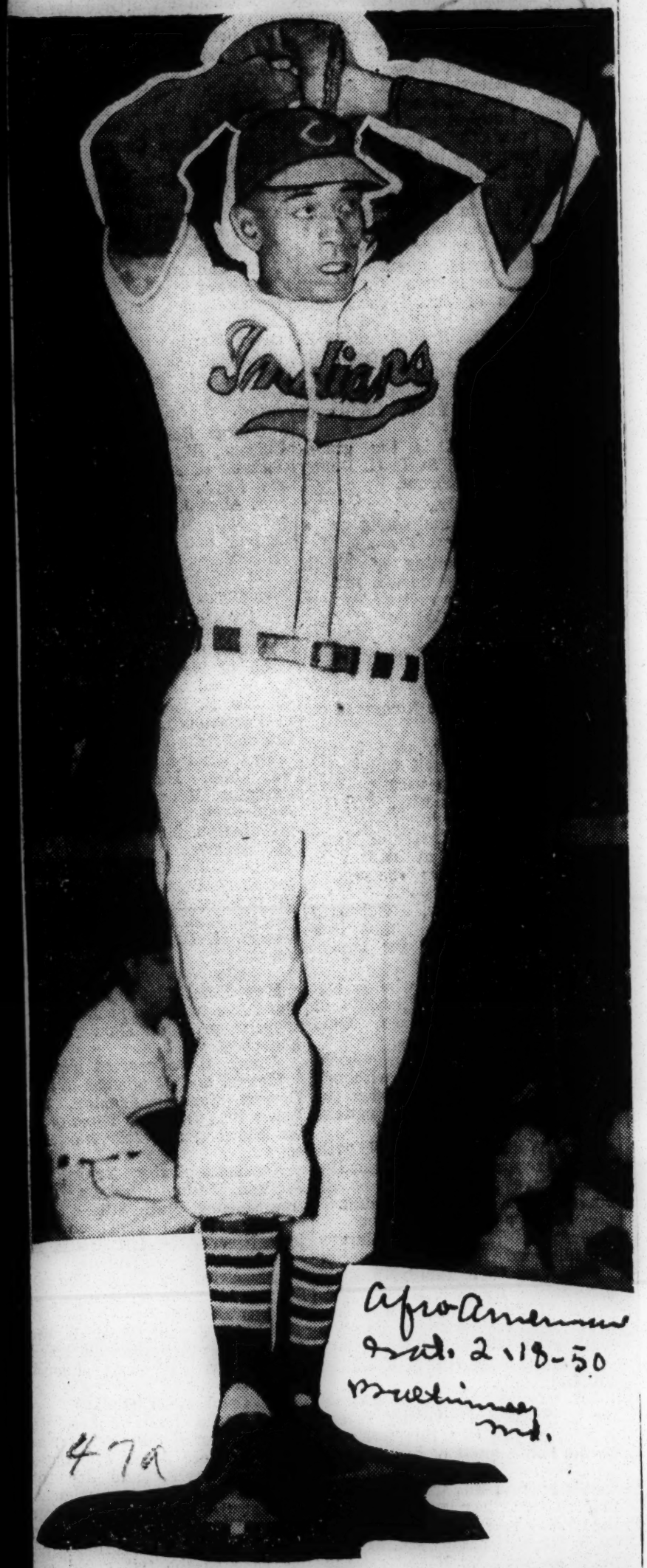


LARRY DOBY



New Good-will Man—Larry Doby, Cleveland Indian outfielder, who spreads plenty of goodwill during the baseball season with his big bat, now gets a chance to do so during the entire year. Doby was signed recently as a good-will ambassador for the Pabst Sales Company. He is shown shaking hands with Bill Graham as Rudolph Pabst looks on shortly after the signing of his contract. Both Graham and Pabst are members of the firm.

Ol' Satch Now Job-Hunting

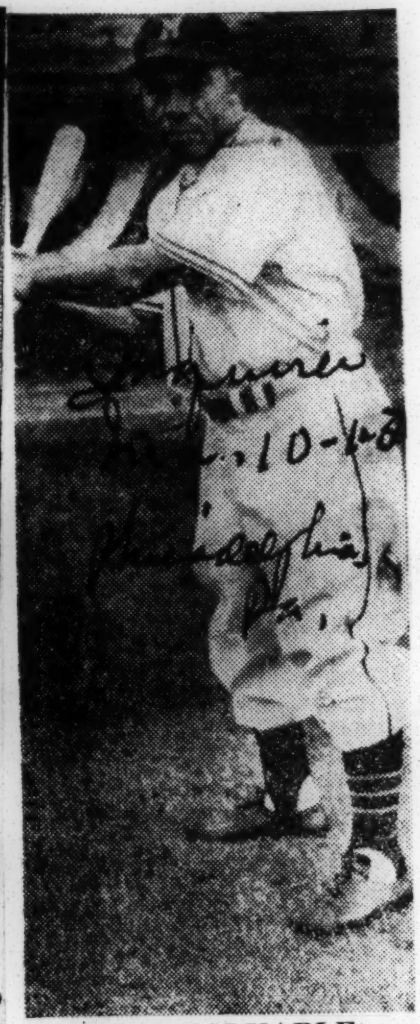


Ageless Satchel Paige, cut loose with an unconditional release by the Cleveland Indians last week, is now on the look for a job. Any major league club, under the rules of Organized Baseball, will be free to dicker with Paige upon payment of one dollar to the tribe for his contract. Satchel won six games and lost one in the 1948 drive to the American League pennant, but last year, plagued by a stomach ailment, could win only three decisions while dropping seven.

RAY DANDRIDGE



Most Valuable—Ray Dandridge, scrappy Minneapolis infielder, is shown being congratulated by teammates shortly after he had received official notice that he had been selected the most valuable player in the American Association.



MOST VALUABLE

Ray Dandridge, Minneapolis infielder, has been selected by baseball writers of the American Association as the most valuable player in the loop. He is the first Negro player to gain the league award.

Dandridge Voted A.A. Most Valuable Player

Courier Sat. 9-16-50

4-7-9

(Special to The Courier)

ST. PAUL—Ray Dandridge, Minneapolis third baseman, received probably the highest award to be given to a player in the American Association last week when he was named the circuit's most valuable player by sports writers.

Dandridge is the first Negro ever to win the award, and it follows by only a week of his being named on the league's All-Star team, along with Jimmy Pendleton, St. Paul shortstop.

The Minneapolis infielder, who has missed only two games all season and has worked at third, short and second base, was signed to a Miller contract, June 4, last year, and ever since he donned a Minneapolis uniform he has been one of the team's outstanding stars.

POPULAR PLAYER

Dandridge is probably one of the most popular players to ever wear a Miller uniform and he joins such former stars as Nanny Fernandez, Steve Gerkin, Les Flemming and Jerry Witte as winner of the award.

Ray's age is listed as 31, but while he keeps it a secret, most experts think he's at least 40. But to watch him perform marks him as a rookie breaking in, not a veteran of Mexican and Negro league baseball.

Robert Madero, owner of the Cienfuegoes' Club in Cuba, claims Dandridge is 44. Dandridge leads the association in number of hits with 192.

Larry Brilliant In The Outfield

By RUSS J. COWANS

Those 46,127 fans who were fortunate enough to get tickets for the major leagues' big baseball classic — the All Star Game saw a game that sparkled with good pitching and spectacular fielding plays. The National League won, 4-3, for their fifth in the 17 games played.

In addition the fans saw a number of records smashed — the first overtime All-Star game, a record gate of $126,179.51, and the first time a Negro ever played on the American League team.

Larry Doby, Cleveland Indians' crack centerfielder, played the full 14 innings, and contributed a number of sparkling fielding plays, in addition to delivering two hits, one a double that chased Bob Lemon, Cleveland pitcher who had walked, to third. Both scored later. Lemon off George Kell's fly to Andy Pafko in center, and Doby on Ted Williams' single.

Doby later blasted a single in the tenth, the only hit the American leagues could get between the fifth and 14th inning, when Ferris Fain lopped out a single.

The Cleveland outfielder handled nine putouts in the outfield without a bobble.

When Doby went to bat in the fifth, there were four Negro players in the game, a high mark for the All-Star classic. Roy Campanella was behind the plate, Don Newcombe, Dodger righthander, was on the mound, and Jackie Robinson, National League's leading hitter was at second base.

Doby smashed a crackling liner past Newcombe that Robinson knocked down, but was unable to hold. Pafko came in fast to retrieve the ball, but Doby was sliding into second for a double.

Robinson collected the first hit for the National Leaguers, a single in the second inning. He later scored the National League's first run when Enos Slaughter tripled behind him.

In two of his four trips to the plate, Robinson flied to Doby in center. He popped up to shortstop in the ninth, his last time at bat. With two runners on the bases in the eleventh, Manager Burt Shotton substituted Wyrostek of the Cincinnati Reds to bat for Robinson He flew to Doby.

Robinson turned in a sparkling fielding play in the first inning. The National Leaguers had shifted to right for Ted Williams, Robinson going almost directly behind first, while Marion took Robinson's usual position. Williams cracked a sharp liner over Stan Musial's head that Robinson knocked down and recovered in time to throw out the runner.

Don Newcombe, although touched for three hits and two runs in two innings, turned in a brilliant piece of clutch pitching in the fourth. Walt Dropo, Boston Red Sox's big first baseman, opened the fourth with a triple. A man on third with none out. He failed to score.

Campanella went to bat six times without getting a hit. He fanned in the fifth, and could get only one ball out of the infield, a long fly to Doby in the seventh.

Campanella, Willie Jones of the Phillies, Ralph Kiner of the Pittsburgh Pirates, Stan Musial of the St. Louis Cardinals, were the only National League players to start and finish the game.

Doby, Phil Rizzuto of the Yankees, and George Kell of the Detroit Tigers played the full game for the American League team.

Newcombe pitched two innings, giving up three hits, fanning one and walking one. His free ticket to Lemon in the fifth paved the way for two runs, sending the American Leaguers ahead, 3-2.

Doby Hits Two Homers, Wynn Whips Yanks, 4-2

Cleveland, Aug. 4 (AP).—Larry Doby blasted two home runs today to give the Cleveland Indians a 4-2 victory over the New York Yankees. The victory pulled the Indians into second place ahead of the Yanks.

Doby's second homer of the game in the eighth inning his sixteenth of the season, snapped a 2-2 tie. Al Rosen had singled with two out off Reliever Allie Reynolds to set the stage for Doby's game winning clout. Doby belted a one-two pitch into the right field stands.

Early Wynn, veteran righthander, went all the way for the Indians and yielded only four hits in posting his twelfth victory against five setbacks. Johnny Mize collected half of the Yankee blows, a double and single.

Lopat Loses Touch

Eddie Lopat, who holds a lifetime record of 16 victories and six losses against Cleveland, opened for the Yanks.

Doby broke a scoreless tie with his first homer of the game in the fourth. Joe Gordon followed with his fourteenth homer in the fifth to give Cleveland a 2-0 bulge.

New York tied the score in the seventh. The Yanks loaded the bases on a single and two walks with none out. Lopat batted in the first run with a ground out. After Gene Woodling was intentionally walked to reload the bases, Phil Rizzuto flied out to drive in the second run. Wynn then fanned Hank Bauer to end the threat.

Lopat left in the seventh after Gordon singled and Bob Kennedy walked with two out. Reynolds wild pitched the runners up but got Jim Hegan to ground out to end the bid.

Billy Martin was safe on Lou Boudreau's error to start the Yankee ninth, but Wynn nailed the next three hitters with ease to end the game.

New York	AB	H	O	A	Cleveland	AB	H	O	A
W'dling,lf	3	0	3	0	Mitchell,lf	4	0	2	0
Rizzuto,ss	5	0	2	5	Rosen,3b..	4	1	2	0
Bauer,rf..	3	0	0	0	Doby,cf...	4	2	3	0
Mize,1b..	4	2	10	0	B'dreau,ss	4	0	5	0
Collins,1b	0	0	0	0	Easter,1b.	3	0	6	1
DiM'gio,cf	4	0	2	0	Gordon,2b	2	2	0	2
Berra,c...	3	0	2	0	Kennedy,rf	2	1	2	0
Brown,3b.	4	2	0	1	Hegan,c..	2	0	6	1
C'eman,2b	2	0	3	4	Wynn,p..	3	0	1	0
aHenrich.	0	0	0	0					
bJensen..	0	0	0	0	Totals	28	6	27	4
Martin,2b	1	0	1	1					
Lopat,p..	2	0	1	1					
R'ynolds,p	0	0	0	0					
cMapes...	1	0	0	0					
Totals	32	4	24	12					

aWalked for Coleman in seventh.
bRan for Henrich in seventh.
cLined out for Reynolds in ninth.

New York	000	000	200—2
Cleveland	000	110	02x—4

Runs—Berra, Brown, Rosen, Doby (2), Gordon. Errors—Hegan, Boudreau. Runs batted in—Doby (3), Gordon, Lopat, Rizzuto. Two-base hit—Mize. Home runs—Doby (2), Gordon. Sacrifice—Hegan. Double play—Coleman to Rizzuto. Left on bases—New York, 9; Cleveland, 3. Bases on balls—Lopat, 2; Wynn, 6. Strikeouts—Lopat, 1; Reynolds, 1; Wynn, 5. Hits—Lopat, 4 in 6⅔; Reynolds, 2 in 1⅓. Wild pitch—Reynolds. Winner—Wynn (12-5). Loser—Reynolds (9-10). Umpires—Paparella, Rommel, Honochick and Hubbard. Attendance—40,982.



WOE TO THE NATS—Larry Doby (right) and Bob Lemon swap congratulations after the Indians beat the Nats, 11-0, last night in Cleveland and moved into a virtual tie for second place. Doby slammed three homers in a row and Lemon limited the Nats to three hits. It was Lemon's 17th win of the season and his ninth straight. —AP Wirephoto.

DOBY ESCAPES SKULL FRACTURE, PHYSICIAN SAYS

New York, July 25 (AP)—Dr. Dominick Rossi said today Larry Doby, Cleveland outfielder, hit on the forehead by a pitched ball last night, will remain in the hospital tomorrow. X-ray photographs showed Doby did not have a fracture.

Doby was hit by the first pitch thrown by Joe Hatten, Brooklyn left hander, last night in an exhibition game.

Doby's Clouting Still Unabated

CHICAGO — Larry Doby continued his long-distance blasting here Sunday as the Cleveland Indians shared double-header with the Chicago White Sox, winning the first game, 5-2, and dropping the second, 7-5.

Although the Tribe centerfielder failed to add to himer collection—now at 19—he slammed out a triple in the opener and was successful in bating in three runs during the afternoon. Doby got wo hits, including a home run, and bated in one other run on Saturday, but he White Sox downed the Indians 11 to 6.

Doby hit his homer in the fifth inning off Louis Aloma, who had relieve Howie Judson.

Luke Easter, who has been in a bating slump, got one hit in four tries. Easter was charged with an error.

Hits Twice for Circuit

Doby got one of five hits Billy Pierce, a southpaw, yielded in a pitching duel with Mike Garcia as the Indians defeated the White Sox Friday, 3-2. Easter went hitless in four trips.

In St Louis Thursday night, both Doby and Easter went hitless as Bob Lemon squeezed through to a 5-4 victory over the Browns. Doby scorco one run.

Doby hit a pair of two-run homers Wednesday as the Indians edged the Browns, 4-3 in the first game of a twi-night double header, but lost he second contest, 10-8.

Doby's pair of homers, each with a man on base, betered his feat of August 5, when his twc home runs dove in three runs to enable the Indians to defeat he Yankees, 4-2.

Larry has blasted ten home runs in his last fourteen games since he was beaned in Brooklyn.

Easter, a native St. Louisan, whom many of the crowd came to watch and cheer, went hiless in the first game but broke loose with three hits in the second game to show his appreciation for the gifts bestowed by his friends between games. Between them, Doby and Easter, contributed eight hits in sixteen times at bat and scored six runs.

In the second game Doby got three doubles and scored two runs. Easter scored two runs and bated in three more.

The party hrown for Easter included a dress drill by the Tom Powell Post drum and bugle team; talk on the public address system by Lawrence Carroll, commander of the Tom Powell Post; introduction of Easter Day Commitee; presentation of gifts, including a combination radio-television - record players and a set of luggage. One gift came from the National Lead Company here, with whom Easter was formerly employed.

Larry Doby Is A Man With A Batting Theory

By HOWARD BABCOCK, INS Sports Writer

CLEVELAND—Larry Doby, leading hitter in the American League, is a man with a theory.

"It's got to be there," said Larry, "or I don't swing. That is, in most cases."

The scene of the conversation was the Cleveland Indians' dressing room and excitement was rife, for Doby, the tribe's fleet-footed centerfielder, had just blasted out three consecutive homers to lead the Redskins to an 11-0 slaughter of the Washington Nats.

* * *

"OF COURSE," Larry continued, "I don't always get a hit when I swing, but I've learned to hold back if the ball isn't where I want it."

Wednesday night Aug. 2 the ball was where he wanted it the first three times at the plate. He drove two over the right field fence and one over the center field fence about 420 feet from home plate.

Although he was hoping for another good pitch his fourth time at bat, Larry didn't get it and he walked. Washington Rookie Elmer Singleton finally got him out with a third strike in the eighth.

* * *

"I GUESS I WAS swinging a little harder on that last one," said Larry, but sometimes it's there when you swing and sometimes it isn't. That time it wasn't."

It had been feared that the speedy centerfielder might be ball-shy after he was conked in the temple in an exhibition game with Brooklyn recently.

But Doby, now batting .350 and leading Detroit's George Kell by one point, apparently wasn't affected by the blow which kept him out of the lineup for nearly a week. In the 23 times he has been to the plate since the mishap, Larry has collected 10 hits, five of them home runs.

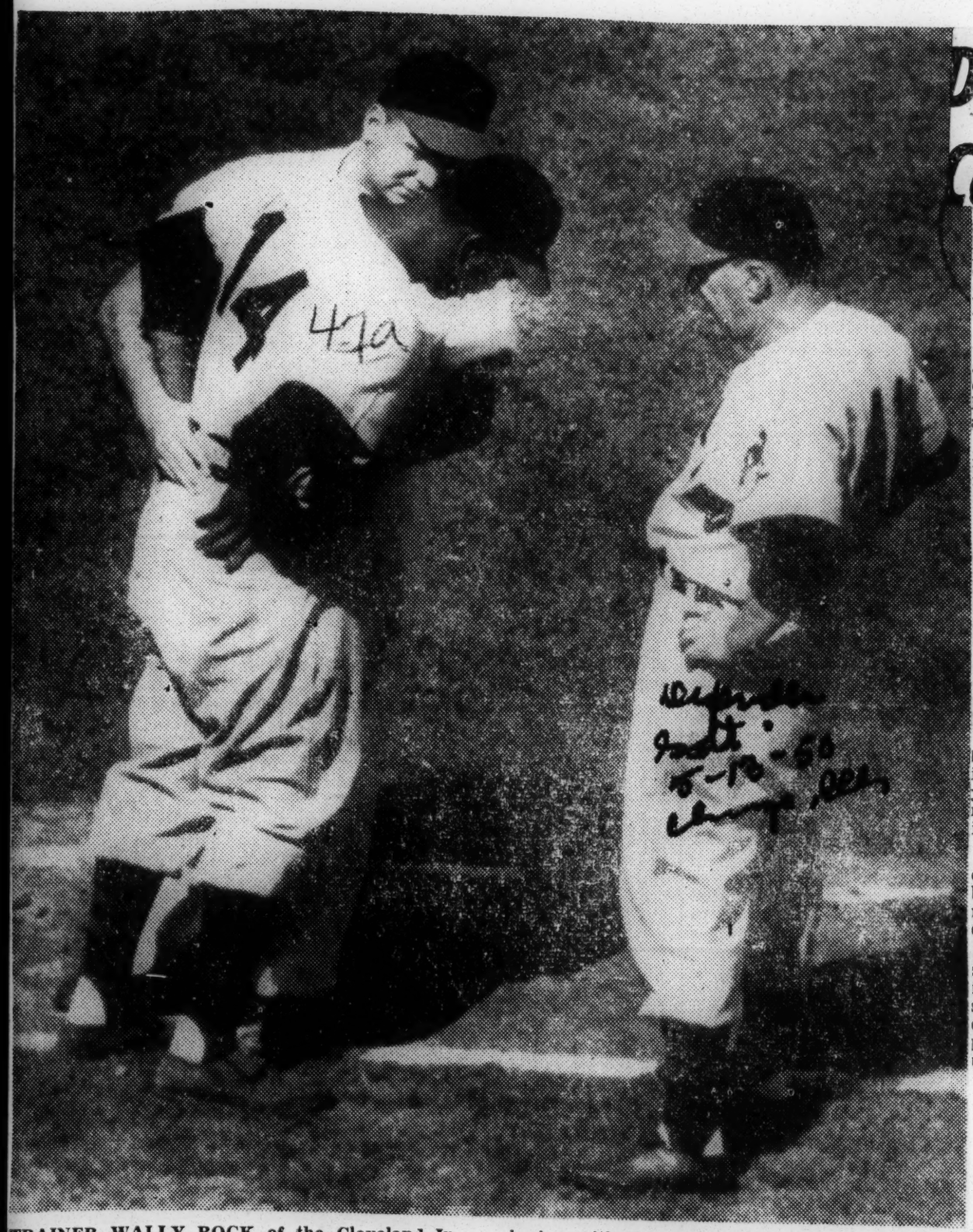
* * *

"I DON'T LET those 'bean balls' bother me," said Doby. "The pitcher threw one at my head tonight."

He was referring to Jim Pearce, who drove Doby back in the seventh with a high hard pitch at his head and eventually walked him.

When asked why his batting is so improved over last year, Doby was lost for an explanation.

"I'm not doing anything different," he said. "I'm swinging the same as I always have but I connect more often."



TRAINER WALLY BOCK of the Cleveland Indians rubs the back of Larry Doby, outfielder, after he was hit by a pitched ball thrown by Lou Kretlow, Brown pitcher. Doby was hit in the fifth inning with the bases loaded to force in a run. Watching is Coach Oscar Melillo of the Indians. Cleveland won, 9-6. The blow did not hamper Doby as he has been clouting the ball hard since.

Doby Making Tris Speaker's Words Come True With His Great Hitting

NEW YORK—Larry Doby has begun to show the form that made him a permanent fixture in the Cleveland outfield in 1948, the year the Indians won the American League title and world series.

Doby was in good condition when the Indians arrived in camp at Tucson, Ariz. Shortly after the opening of the training season, he had four teeth extracted on the advice of his doctor.

"I've felt much better since losing the teeth," he said. And he has proved it by spanking the ball hard and covering more ground in the outfield.

The fleet outfielder has pushed his batting average up to .382, as of last Thursday. If he continues to spank the ball as he has been doing in the past two weeks, Doby will be up among the top hitters at the end of the 1950 season.

In the past, Tris Speaker and other coaches on the Indian team have predicted a great future for Doby.

"All Doby needs to be a great ball player is to develop confidence in himself," said Speaker two years ago. "The boy has plenty of natural ability, and should develop into a great hitter."

Doby, with more hustle and exuding plenty of confidence, is beginning to fulfill the predictions made by Speaker and other coaches.

Luke Easter is getting off to a slow start after knocking down fences in the spring training season. His average has dropped far down, and the big fellow needs plenty of lusty blows to get back up in the select circle.



[TRIBUNE Photo]

Larry Doby (left) and Luke Easter, Cleveland's two Negro stars, cross bats for luck before meeting White Sox in doubleheader yesterday in Comiskey park. Easter has been slow starting, but Doby leads American league with .398 batting average.

Larry Doby Hits Nine Homers In 11 Games Since 'Beaning'

By Joe Reichler

Associated Press Sports Writer

American League pitchers are feeling the after-effects of Larry Doby's near-tragic skulling of several weeks ago.

Since Brooklyn's Joe Hatten knocked Doby unconscious with a pitch to the head in an exhibition game at Ebbets Field, July 24, no pitcher has been safe from Larry's bludgeoning bat.

In the 11 games the Indians' Negro outfielder has played since the accident, he has pounded out nine home runs, driven in 20 runs and batted .462. His nine homers during that spree matched his output for his first 86 games.

Doby, more than any other player, has kept the Cleveland club near the top in the American League during the past two weeks. After spending three days in a hospital getting over the effects of the beaning, Doby returned to the lineup July 28 and immediately went to work on the pitchers.

He drove in three runs with a homer and two singles against Boston that night. Another homer with two on won a 6-5 game from the Red Sox two nights later.

Necked Marrero for 3.

On August 8, Doby reached Washington's Conrado Marrero for three consecutive homers. His two home runs beat the Yankees, 4-2, three days later.

Doby tried his utmost to give the Indians a sweep of their doubleheader in St. Louis last night. He slammed two home runs and three doubles to drive in five runs. The best the Tribe could do, however, was to split the two games with the Browns.

The Indians won the opener, 4-3, with Doby's two homers accounting for all the runs. The Browns blew a four-run lead but bounced back to win the second game, 10-8, on Ken Wood's eighth-inning homer with one on. Doby belted three doubles, drove in a run and scored twice.

The Tigers downed the White Sox, 5-3, to maintain their three-game advantage over the Yankees, who shaded the Red Sox, 2-1. Detroit leads the Indians by 3½ games and the fourth-place Red Sox by seven.

Phillies Keep it Up.

In the National League, the Phillies continued their dominance, defeating the Dodgers for the second straight day, 5-4. The victory protected their five-game bulge over the Braves who halted the Giants, 3-2. The Cardinals, who moved into third place, were idle due to rain.

In beating the Red Sox, Vic Raschi, veteran Yankee right-hander, pitched perfect ball for six and two-thirds innings. An infield single by Billy Goodman with two out in the seventh ended his dream of joining four others who have pitched perfect games since the turn of the century.

An eighth-inning homer by Al Zarilla ruined Raschi's shutout bid. Dom Di Maggio got Boston's third and last hit, a single in the ninth.

The Yanks collected only five hits off Chuck Stobbs. Hank Bauer drove in Gene Woodling in the first inning. A couple of bunts by Billy Martin and Phil Rizzuto, sandwiched around an error and a fly, produced the winning run in the fifth.

Wertz Homer Does It.

Vic Wertz' 24th home run, with George Kell on base in the eighth, proved to be the decisive blow in Detroit's victory over the White Sox. Fred Hutchinson went all the way for his 13th triumph.

The Phils broke a 4-4 tie in the eighth when Brooklyn's Erv Palica walked Willie Jones, Granhamner followed with a double and Mike Goliat scored Jones with a fly to deep left.

Russ Meyer was the winner, but he needed help from Jim Konstanty in the eighth. The ace fireman, making his 50th relief appearance, set back the Dodgers in the final two innings.

Veteran Bob Chipman ended the Giants' eight-game winning streak with a four-hitter. He held the New Yorkers hitless until the sixth, when they got both their runs.

Bob Elliott accounted for all the Braves' tallies. He doubled and scored the first run in the fourth. He hit another two-bagger in the sixth to bring in Earl Torgeson, then scored the winning run on two fly-outs. Jim Hearn was the loser.

A Lesson From One Who Knows



Al Simmons (right), Cleveland Indians' coach, who used to be quite a slugger in his playing days with the Philadelphia Athletics, shows Indians' outfielder Larry Doby how to get the most out of a bat at the team's training camp in Tucson, Ariz.—World Wide photo

Speaker Says Larry Doby Has Got To Come Across At Bat This Year

By A. S. "DOC" YOUNG

TUCSON, Ariz.—"He has to hit this year," Tris Speaker said the other day, speaking, with some disappointment over the 1949 performance of Larry Doby.

What the "Gray Eagle," generally regarded as the greatest center-fielder of all time, meant was that Larry must return to the form he showed in the last half of 1948, if he is fulfill his promise.

On the basis of that showing, both in the field and at bat, this writer and others labeled Doby as the successor to Joe Di Maggio of the New York Yankees. In one national magazine, he was called the successor to Speaker himself. Yet, 1949, erroneously called Doby's sophomore year, proved to be a step back rather than a step up.

Indicating that this may be "Larry's year," Speaker said: "He looks very good and is in good shape."

The player corroborated Speaker's appraisal. As has been his habit, Doby reported in fine shape. He seems more relaxed than last season and, generally, cogs into the Indians' wheel more smoothly than before.

After hitting .301 in '48—an average reached when he hit for .400 during the final month of the successful campaign—Larry fell off to .280 last season and was disappointing in the field. He was the center of a mid-season controversy which developed because he attempted to steal home once with the Tribe behind and a rally sprouting.

As a result of this episode, in which all of Cleveland, from Bill Veeck on down, took pot shots at the star; the fact that Doby was having a relatively poor year was highlighted.

Whether his play last year led to an original cut in salary is not known. It is known, however, that the player returned the first contract offered for '50 by General Manager Hank Greenberg. He signed the second, under terms which he calls "highly satisfactory."

Although much emphasis is placed on Luke Easter's hitting, in relation to the possibility of a Cleveland pennant this year, it is fact that a "comeback" by Doby could do much for the team. (Comeback is used advisedly here, because a .280 average and 24 home runs are not to be sneezed at, as the saying goes. However, so much was expected of Doby for '49, that his efforts were relatively poor.)

Veeck, no longer connected with the team, blamed Doby's failure to live up to expectations, along with the failures of Manager Lou Boudreau, Third Baseman Ken Keltner and Second Baseman Joe Gordon for the absence of a repeat pennant.

Doby has the physical qualifications to be one of the game's all-time great performers. Although only 25, he has been an American Leaguer for three years. He has one of the game's strongest throwing arms, one of its classic batting styles (although his terrific swing puts him off-balance at times) and outstanding speed.

In each previous year, there has been a legitimate excuse for his failures: In 1947, he was the first Negro in the league; in 1948, his wife was ill and he was highly regarded by Boudreau and many others; last year, he faced the pressure of those who expected wonders.

This year, there is little pressure; he is fully accepted as an important member of the squad; he is in good shape, and his wife and baby daughter are in fine health.

This may well be the year in which Larry Doby will go out for recognition as the game's finest center-fielder.

Doby Voted Top Indian

CLEVELAND — Larry Doby, outfielder with the Cleveland Indians was this week chosen by the Cleveland Chapter of the Baseball Writer's Association of America as the Man of the Year among the Indians.

Doby's selection was a unanimous one although there had been rumors that pitcher, Al Rosen, the league's top home run artist last season or Bob Lemon, the A. L.'s top pitcher might receive the honors.

Doby, who led the league in hitting for quite a large part of the season, and who has developed into one of the league's best center fielders, is the fifth Indian to win the honor. He is preceded by Bill Veeck, Lou Boudreau, Gene Bearden and Bob Lemon. He will be honored at the annual Ribs and Roast Dinner at the Hotel Hollenden early in January.

Just after this announcement, news was received of the passing of Lou Boudreau from the managerial ranks. Boudreau has been at the Indian helm since Doby joined the tribe some three years ago. He will be replaced by Al Lopaz, a pitcher on the '47 team and a manager of the Indianapolis Farm Club this season.

Larry Hitting With Zest in Early Drills; Luke's Timing Off

(Special to The Courier)

TUCSON, Ariz.—It's still too early to decide anything about the Indians other than that they will open their season at home on April 18 against Detroit, but Larry Doby is giving every indication that he has met the challenge of Luke Easter.

Doby was the Tribe's power boy last year for the Indians with twenty-four homers and eighty-five runs batted in, but when camp was opened it was the huge Easter who was the center of attention. Luscious Luke was a flop in his brief major league trial last year, but it was assumed that the reasons were physical.

During the winter, he spent considerable time in Hot Springs, Ark., where he climbed mountains and rode a bicycle. He felt ready to prove that the critics were wrong.

DOBY MORE RELAXED

Doby quietly opened training five pounds underweight due to a siege of pneumonia during the winter, but he appeared to be much more relaxed than he was last summer, particularly after his notorious attempt to steal home with the bases filled and the Indians five runs behind the Yankees.

From the first day that Doby and Easter stepped into the batting cage, the smaller Doby was by far the more impressive hitter.

In the first intrasquad game, he hit his first home run. He poled his second several days later in Phoenix against the Giants. He appeared to be as fast as ever and Manager Lou Boudreau said flatly that Doby is to be a fixture in center this year, and will not be switched to right field as he was in 1949.

LUKE HAVING TROUBLE

Meanwhile, Luke was having his troubles. He couldn't meet the ball, even in batting practice. The story got around that the Tribe's batting practice pitchers weren't giving him good pitches because he hits the ball back through the box so hard.

Expert opinion was and is, however, that Easter is pressing too hard every moment. He knows that he is on the spot and that the Indians are desperate for the power they needed last year.

"I think I'll hit," Easter says grimly. Bob Lemon, the Tribe's ace pitcher, still feels the same way. "He strikes me as being the kind of guy who has great faith in himself. I think he really believes he can hit any pitcher, and that's half the battle."

TO GET TIME

Until now, however, the story is that Doby is hitting and Easter isn't. There isn't much doubt that Luke will be given a long time to prove himself and that he will be with the Indians on opening day.

Luke has played right field exclusively in exhibition games and that is where he will stay. Manager Boudreau has announced that Mickey Vernon is his first sacker.

"I like first a lot better," says Luke, "but I'll play any where."

Orestes Minoso, who enjoyed a good season at San Diego last year, also is having his troubles getting started. The fleet-footed Cuban reported one week late for training, due to the airplane strike.

"Where have you been Minnie?" Boudreau asked when he finally arrived.

"Fine," grinned Minnie, who understands little English. Boudreau laughed and Minnie was in the ball game that afternoon and not in the penalty box.

— "FORTIETH IN '50" —

CLEVELAND VICTOR WITH 19 HITS, 12-6

Indians, Aided by High Wind, Batter Giants' Koslo, Higbe and Smith Before 8,127

CLARK GETS FOUR BLOWS

Blasts Homer, 2 Doubles and Single—Hartung, Thomson Connect for the Losers

By JAMES P. DAWSON

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

OKLAHOMA CITY, April 9—Strong winds and weak pitching told the tale today as the Cleveland Indians battered the Giants into defeat, 12 to 6, before a gathering of 8,127 fans.

The wind blew a couple of majestic flies over the fence and carried half a dozen others against the stockade for doubles, while Lefty Dave Koslo, Kirby Higbe and Ford Smith worked heroically to keep matters under control.

These blows highlighted a 19-hit assault on Giant hurling that made a hollow gesture of a 15-hit battering to which Giant clubbers subjected Bob Lemon and Jesse Flores. The difficulty with Giant hitting in this gale-like setting was that they didn't get the ball up high enough often enough for the wind to play its pranks.

The result finds Koslo still struggling to join Larry Jansen and Sheldon Jones in the charmed circle of Giant hurlers who have gone nine innings this year. He was scheduled for a six-inning job today, but was shelled to cover in half the distance, after starting Allie Clark on a 4-hit rampage that included a homer and two doubles.

Connects With One On

The other Cleveland round-tripper was struck by Larry Doby with one on in the sixth against Higbe. The Giant homers were belted by Clint Hartung, in the role of pinch-hitter, and Bobby Thomson. Whitey Lockman, Wes Westrum and Pete Milne came along with some lusty doubles, but their significance was lost in this free-hitting fray.

Koslo's troubles began early. Bob Kennedy greeted him with a wind-tossed double. On the wings of the wind Clark wafted his homer over the left field wall. Mickey Vernon's thrust sailed for a double against the fence. He scored from second when Jack Harshman booted Manager Lou Boudreau's rap.

That gave Cleveland three runs in the first inning. Koslo got home free in the second, but in the third four singles, a pass and a wild pitch gave the Indians three more and ended Koslo's tenure.

Swinging for Koslo in the third, following Westrum's double, Hartung shot his homer over the left-center wall to make the first impression on Lemon. Lockman's double, singles by Thomson and Don Mueller and Vernon's error rounded out four Giant runs and put Leo Durocher's troupe back in the ball game. But only briefly.

For Clark's double, a balk and Vernon's single pried a run from Higbe in the fourth. They got two more in the sixth when Doby hit his homer in the wake of Clark's scratch single, and added another brace in the seventh when Bob Kennedy walked and Clark and Vernon followed with doubles.

The Indians got another run from Smith in the ninth.

Luke Easter Injured

The victory had its sour side for the Indians. Luke Easter, Negro right-fielder, crashed into Kennedy under Westrum's double in the third and had to leave the game when he suffered a left-shoulder separation, a recurrence of an old injury. He will be lost to the Indians for about a week.

Before heading tonight for Tulsa, Manager Boudreau left Pitcher Al Aber and Catcher Bill Burgher here with the local club on option.

Eddie Stanky remained on the side lines, nursing his creaking right thigh. Lockman, Alvin Dark and Harshman were extracted after the sixth.

The box score:

CLEVELAND (A.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Ken'dy, cf-rf	5	3	2	1	0	0
Clark, lf	6	4	4	0	0	0
Vernon, 1b	5	1	3	0	2	2
Convers, 1b	1	0	1	3	1	0
Easter, rf	2	0	1	0	0	0
Doby, cf	3	1	1	3	0	0
Gordon, 2b	4	1	1	3	1	0
Berardino, 2b	1	0	0	1	1	0
Boudreau, ss	3	1	1	2	4	0
Boone, ss	2	0	1	0	1	0
Keltner, 3b	3	1	2	0	1	1
Hegan, c	5	0	1	3	0	0
Lemon, p	4	0	1	2	4	0
Flores, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	44	12	19	27	15	3

NEW YORK (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Rigney, 2b	5	1	1	5	0	0
Lockman, lf	3	1	1	2	0	0
Milne, lf	2	0	2	1	0	0
Thompson, 3b	5	0	2	1	2	0
Thomson, cf	5	2	2	2	1	0
D. Mueller, rf	4	0	1	2	1	0
Dark, ss	3	0	2	4	2	0
Ruffer, ss	1	0	1	0	1	0
Harshm'n, 1b	3	0	0	4	0	1
Lafata, 1b	1	0	0	1	0	0
Westrum, c	4	1	2	4	2	0
Koslo, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
aHartung	1	1	1	0	0	0
Higbe, p	1	0	0	1	0	0
bLohrke	1	0	0	0	0	0
Smith, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Total	40	6	15	27	9	1

aHomered for Koslo in third.
bFlied out for Higbe in seventh.

Cleveland	3	0	3	1	0	2	2	0	1	—12
New York	0	0	4	0	1	0	0	1	0	— 6

Runs batted in—Clark 2, Hegan 2, Hartung 2, Thomson 2, Vernon 3, Doby 2, Convers.

Two-base hits—Kennedy, Vernon 2, Westrum, Lockman, Clark 2, Convers, Milne. Home runs—Clark, Hartung, Doby, Thomson. Sacrifice—Vernon. Double plays—Vernon, Boudreau and Vernon; Gordon, Boudreau and Vernon; Thomson and Rigney; Boone, Berardino and Convers. Left on bases—Cleveland 12, New York 7. Base on balls—Off Koslo 1, Higbe 4, Smith 2. Struck out—By Lemon 3, Higbe 2, Smith 1. Hits—Off Koslo 9 in 3 innings, Higbe 7 in 4, Smith 3 in 2, Lemon 13 in 8, Flores 2 in 1. Wild pitches—Koslo, Lemon. Balks—Higbe 2. Winning pitcher—Lemon. Loser—Koslo. Umpires—Boggess (N. L.), Summers (A. L.). Time of game—2:33.

[From Late Editions of Yesterday's TIMES.]

Dodgers' Box Score

BROOKLYN (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Reese, ss	5	0	0	4	1	0
Shuba, lf	2	2	2	1	0	0
Snider, cf	3	1	0	4	0	1
Rob'son, 2b	4	2	3	2	4	0
Furillo, rf	4	1	2	1	0	0
R. Morgan, 3b	4	0	1	1	2	0
Hodges, 1b	4	0	1	8	1	0
Camp'lla, c	4	1	1	5	0	0
Podbellan, p	4	0	0	1	3	1
Total	34	7	10	27	11	2

ATLANTA (S.A.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Verble, ss	3	0	1	1	5	1
Thorpe, lf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Brown, 1b	4	0	1	8	1	0
Mathews, 3b	4	0	1	2	0	0
Rivera, cf	3	1	0	4	0	0
St Claire, c	4	0	0	4	2	0
Collins, rf	4	0	0	2	0	0
L. Morgan, 2b	2	0	0	3	3	0
Fowler, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
aScott	1	0	1	0	0	0
Macph'son, p	0	0	0	1	0	0
bWalker	1	0	0	0	0	0
Hoover, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	31	1	4	27	11	1

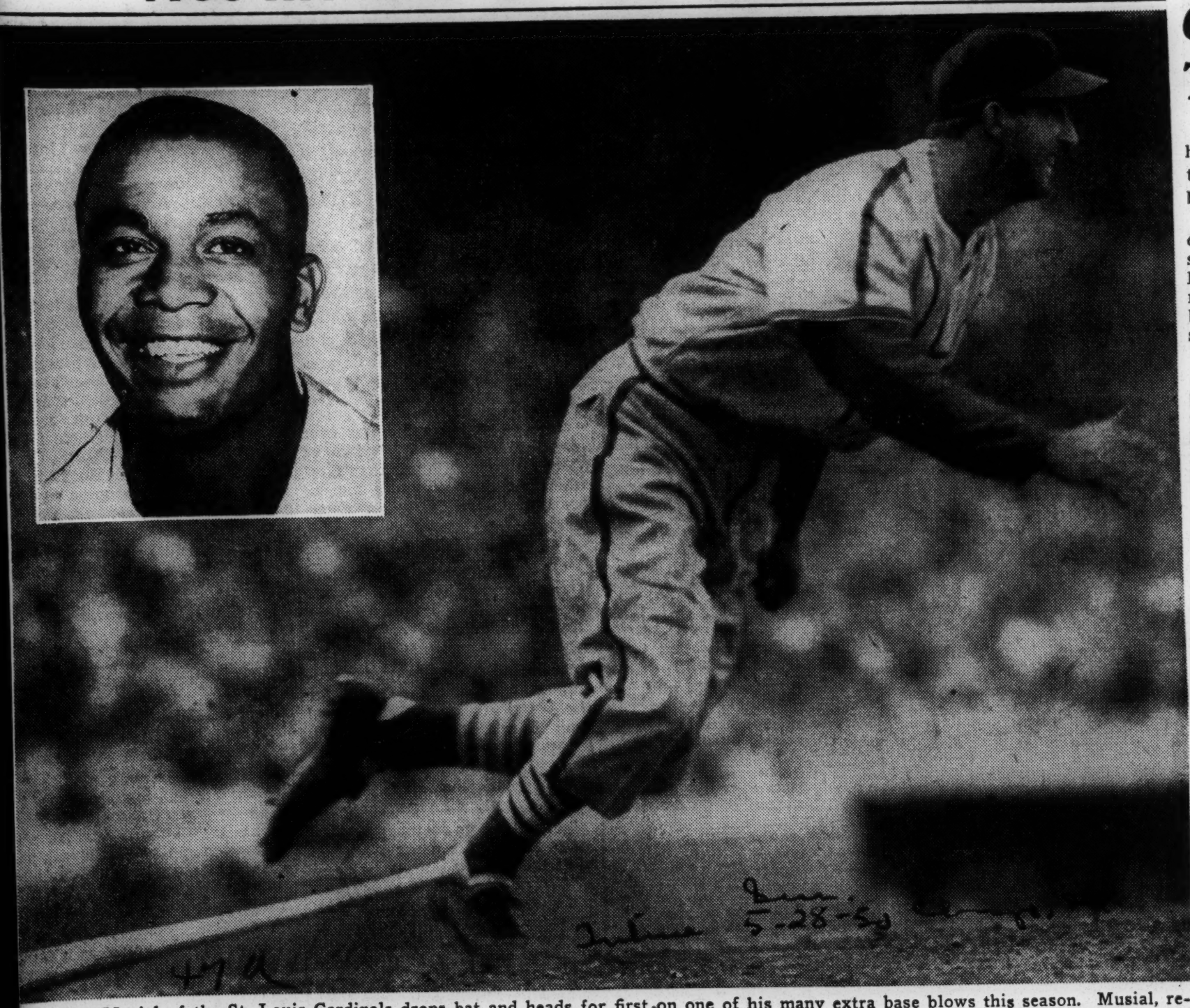
aSingled for Fowler in sixth.
bFlied out for MacPherson in eighth.

Brooklyn	0	0	4	0	0	1	0	2	0	—7
Atlanta	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—1

Runs batted in—Reese, Robinson 3, Furillo, R. Morgan 2.

Two-base hits—Campanella, Robinson 2, Shuba, R. Morgan. Double plays—Verble, L. Morgan and Brown 2; Podbelian, Reese and Hodges; Podbelian, Robinson and Hodges. Left on bases—Brooklyn 3, Atlanta 6. Bases on balls—Off Fowler 3, Podbelian 3. Struck out—By Fowler 3, Podbelian 5, MacPherson 1. Hits—Off Fowler 7 in 4 innings, MacPherson 3 in 2, Hoover 0 in 1. Losing pitcher—Fowler. Umpires—Kirland, Goetz, Allen and McCutcheon. Time of game—2:20.

.400 HITTERS SET BIG LEAGUE PACE



Stan Musial of the St. Louis Cardinals drops bat and heads for first on one of his many extra base blows this season. Musial, reversing his usual slow start, has been leading all major league hitters this season with an average which has yet to dip below .400. Inset shows Larry Doby, Cleveland Indians' outfielder, who leads American league hitters, also with an average of over .400. Doby made 13 hits in 26 trips to plate last week. [TRIBUNE Photo]

Doby Leads A. L. Hitters, Sam Mele 4th

Chicago, June 5 (AP).—Larry Doby, Cleveland outfielder, dropped below the .400 mark last week but clung to a 20 percentage point lead as top American League hitter.

Doby went from .402 to .395 in games including those of Sunday. In second place was George Kell of Detroit who jumped from fifth place with his .375. A point behind with .374 was Wally Dropo of Boston. Others among the leading 10 batters were Sam Mele, Washington, .370; Paul Lehner, Philadelphia, .355; Al Zarilla, Boston, .355; Phil Rizzuto, New York, .350; Walt Evers, Detroit, .344; Dom DiMaggio, Boston, .341, and Johnny Pesky, Boston, .338.

Indian's Doby Candidate for Top 1950 Star

Detroit, May 30 (AP)—Now that he's hit over .400 for two weeks, there's a growing feeling 1950 may be Larry Doby's year.

If the Cleveland center fielder can become the ball player he's shown promise of being all along, he can be the American league's most valuable player. He has the batting eye, the power, and the speed.

Has .402 Average

Doby went into today's double header against the Detroit Tigers with 43 hits—14 of them for extra bases—and a batting average of .402, best in the loop. Last year he was hitting .248 Memorial day and ended up with .280.

The season is only one-fifth past, so it's early to speculate on Doby's being a .400 hitter. But among those who think Larry can make it are Second Baseman Joe Gordon, the Indians' "Old Pro," and Frank Lane, Chicago White Sox general manager.

"The way Larry stays up at the plate waiting for only good pitches, he has a good chance to finish up around that magic mark," said Gordon, one of Doby's leading rooters. "He's got keen eyesight and an excellent wrist action."

Lane Wants Him

Lane's opinion: "It wouldn't surprise me at all if Larry hits .400. I wish we had him on our club, and I'd give a lot to get him."

Doby merely says he's been lucky, but he will admit he feels more at home now and a part of the team to which he came in 1947 from the Negro league.

"Don't misunderstand me," he adds. "The fellows on the Indians always have been nice to me. Experience made the difference. I felt strange and had to build up my confidence. That's the difference—confidence. Confidence through experience. Now I know the fellows around the league. I know the good ones from the bad ones, and I don't pay any attention to the bad ones."

Larry Doby, 1950.....

By Lester Rodney

LOVELY NIGHT and lovely game of baseball at the Stadium Monday night. It was warm and clear yet June cool and the well watered grass smelled a lot sweeter than cement as the sun faded out and the big lights started to take hold. In the visiting dugout on the third base side the athletes trooped in after fielding practice, flung their gloves aside, took pulls of water and talked about how nice it was to sweat freely and how they wished they could get some continuous good weather in this blankety blank season.

The American League's leading hitter of the moment, Larry Doby, showed an unrelenting memory when he reminded this writer of a winter night in Madison Square Garden's mezzanine press box when after a doubleheader won by LIU and CCNY, I had contested his firm notion that City was the better of the two. Doby's was a sort of maverick opinion at the time, with all the talk about LIU.

"Sorry I missed that tourney," said the keen eyed, good looking 25-year-old star who was the greatest high school basketball player in Paterson, N. J. "Would've liked to see CCNY go through. Read about it down in Arizona during spring training."

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I ASKED HIM how he would go about explaining his crackling good start, best by far of his brief career. Doby is now in his third full year as a big leaguer. The first Negro player in American League history, he went directly from the Newark Eagles of the Negro League to Cleveland in the middle of the 1947 season. Unlike the National League's trailblazer of democracy, Jackie Robinson, Doby had no intermediate schooling in the minor leagues to work out his flaws, gain ascending experience and confidence in his ability. One summer day he was playing a couple of times a week for the Eagles with no notion of what was ahead, and three days later, a young man of twenty-two, he was in a Cleveland uniform being led into the players' clubhouse by manager Lou Boudreau. . . . **"Fellows, this is Larry Doby. He's with us now."** Quite a moment for a young athlete, and much more so for a young Negro athlete. And the players, led by the warmly welcoming veteran Joe Gordon, stepped up to shake his hand and say hello one by one. And one player, no longer in the big leagues, turned his back ostentatiously and stalked out of the room to inform Doby what no Negro athlete needs to be told, that despite the basic democracy of most of the athletes, the poison of racism was something he would encounter,

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EXTRA PRESSURE for a raw rookie to surmount. It was tough going. And here he is on the night of June 5th, 1950, leading the league with solid hitting and nobody thinking he's too much over his head, wonderfully improved in the field, a maturing star who will play centerfield for the A.L. All Star team for many years to come. He considered the question and found it hard to answer.

"I don't know," he pondered. "I'm doing the same things up there. Guess I'm just learning to do things better. But I got a long way to go. . . ."

How do you learn more about hitting?

"Well, just being in the big leagues you **have** to learn if you keep your eyes open. You see how the good ones do and others don't. You watch hitters like Ted Williams and Joe over there . . ." with a nod toward the Yankee side . . . "and you keep working on improvement instead of just taking it as a game where you want to hit the ball. You never can learn enough, gosh no."

And confidence?

"And confidence," he nodded. "Those are the two big things, experience and confidence."

How about in the field? Is there the same amount of the conscious process of learning and improving as in hitting?

Doby smiled an "And how" smile.

"If there isn't, the player isn't going to get any better," he said. "There's so much to learn. More you learn, more you see you can still learn. How to stand, how to turn, how to play different hitters with different pitchers, how to anticipate breaking in the right direction to where the pitch is going to a particular hitter . . . that DiMaggio. He's the centerfielder. Right, now, however old he is, he's still the best. Yes he is. He does everything out there just the way a person walks down the street. Just everything! I enjoy to watch his playing even when we're trying to beat his team."

★

AS FOR BEATING the Yanks in particular, and getting back into the American League race in general, Doby was very forceful. "We're a much better team than the record shows so far. Our pitching is bound to be better. We've had good pitched games when we let the pitchers down. Just haven't got going, but we will. Yes, I think we can win the pennant. This is only the beginning of June. You're going to see this team yet."

It was a fine game. For one night at least, Bob Feller commanded the Yanks as of old, this time with a beautifully controlled curve, heart and savvy. Doby walked twice, went 0 for 2 officially at bat and made a key defensive play in the 9th when with one away Mapes drove a tremendous 450 footer to dead center with the score 3-1 and a man on. Doby figured it instantly, sprinted back and overhauled it on one long bounce to keep Mapes, the tying run, to a double, away from third base with only one out. Mapes didn't score and that was all.

It was the kind of play ballplayers most appreciate. It really didn't look as if Joe DiMaggio at twenty-five could have done it any better.

2 HOMERS BY DOBY DOWN BROWNS, 4-3

Each Comes With One Man on as Indians Triumph— Feller Fails to Last

ST. LOUIS, Aug 9 (AP)—Larry Doby posted the only Cleveland runs with a brace of two-run homers as the Indians defeated the St. Louis Browns, 4 to 3, in the opener of a twilight-night double-header tonight.

Bob Feller started on the mound for the Indians but gave way to Al Benton and Jess Flores after the Browns tied the count in the fifth.

The box score:

FIRST GAME

CLEVELAND (A.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Mitchell, lf	3	1	0	2	0	0
Kennedy, rf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Doby, cf	4	2	2	6	0	0
Easter, 1b	4	0	0	6	0	0
Rosen, 3b	4	0	1	0	2	0
Gordon, 2b	4	0	1	2	1	0
Boudreau, ss	4	0	1	0	3	0
Hegan, c	4	0	0	11	0	0
Feller, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Benton, p	0	1	0	0	0	0
Flores, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	32	4	5	27	6	0

ST. LOUIS (A.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Lenhardt, 1b	3	0	1	6	0	0
Stirnweis, 2b	5	0	0	2	2	0
Kokos, lf	4	0	1	4	0	0
Coleman, rf	5	0	1	0	0	0
Delsing, cf	4	2	3	3	0	0
Moss, c	5	0	2	4	0	0
Friend, 3b	4	0	1	2	2	1
Upton, ss	3	0	0	5	0	0
aWood	0	1	0	0	0	0
DeMars, ss	0	0	0	0	0	0
Widmar, p	3	0	0	1	2	0
bLollar	0	0	0	0	0	0
cPillette	0	0	0	0	0	0
Fannin, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	36	3	9	27	6	1

aWalked for Upton in eighth.
bWalked for Widmar in eighth.
cRan for Lollar in eighth.

Cleveland .....2 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0—4
St. Louis .....0 0 0 1 1 0 0 2 0—3

Runs batted in—Doby 4, Upton, Friend, Stirnweiss.

Home runs—Doby 2. Stolen base—Coleman. Sacrifice—Feller. Left on bases—Cleveland 4, St. Louis 13. Bases on balls—Off Feller 4, Widmar 2, Benton 3. Struck out—By Feller 5, Widmar 2, Benton 1, Flores 3, Fannin 1. Hits—Off Feller 7 in 4 2-3 innings, Benton 1 in 2 2-3, Flores 1 in 1 2-3, Widmar 4 in 8, Fannin 1 in 1. Wild pitches—Benton 2. Winning pitcher—Benton (4—0). Losing pitcher—Widmar (5—9). Umpires—Passarella, Berry and Honochick. Time of game—2:31.

DOBY INDIAN STAR IN 10-2 TRIUMPH

Grand Slam Homer and Easter's Three-Run Double Help in Routing the Tigers

By JAMES P. DAWSON

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 23—Here in the port of shattered pennant dreams the Detroit Tigers' chances of grabbing the American League flag this year could have been settled for all practical purposes.

Going no place themselves in a hurry, the Indians, the club which a few days ago dealt what may prove a lethal blow to Boston Red Sox flag hopes, did the same thing to the Tigers.

With a vicious 10-hit assault, highlighted by Larry Doby's grand-slam homer and the gigantic Luke Easter's 3-run double, they swamped five of the harassed Red Robert Rolfe's pitchers to romp off with the second straight in this vital three-game series with the Tigers. The count was 10 to 2. The spectacle was devastating, the consequences imponderable.

This crushing defeat thrust a clawless Tiger band a game and a half back of a marauding gang of Yankee pace-setters and sent them careening perilously close to a complete crack-up from a morale standpoint. The Tigers tonight are a game and a half ahead of the stumbling Red Sox and, if surface indications count for anything, they are sinking fast.

Ace Called to Mound

As happened last Wednesday when the Red Sox were jolted, the Tigers came back from last night's paralyzing defeat with their ace right-hander, the redoubtable Art Houtteman, with his nineteen-game victory record. He was crushed into the abyss of his twelfth defeat because against this devil-may-care, flamboyant gang of spoilers which is Lou Boudreau's fourth-place tribe, he just didn't have it.

Banged to cover under a 5-run bruising, Houtteman didn't even wait for the traditional conference in the box when stumbling pitchers are beling relieved. He stalked away from the scene, furious at his own futility, before Coach Ted Lyons could take more than a few steps from the dugout with the sad news, in what could have been an illuminating reflection of Tiger morale.

An old Yankee, Joe Gordon, started to grease the skids for Houtteman in the third inning. A dynamic Doby just about completed the job with his twenty-fifth homer on a 2-and-0 pitch with the bases crammed, and two away. That homeric thrust erased an accidental run the Tigers acquired in the top half of the inning.

However, Houtteman came back from this jarring jolt to make Easter end the inning on an easy pop. But, when Ray Boone opened the fourth with a double and Jim Hegan shot a run-making single through the box, Houtteman was finished and showed by his actions he knew it.

A Dismal Seventh Inning

After that there was nothing to it. The frail-looking Hank Borowy stopped the Tribe in the fourth and checked them through the fifth with the only exhibition of Tiger pitching worth the name. But he had to give way to strategy in the sixth, leaving it to Marlin Stuart and Paul Calvert to collaborate in a dismal seventh when the Tribe batted eleven men, chalked up five runs with no more than three hits, and saw one of five passes the inning held force in Easter after Luke's lusty double with one out had cleared loaded bases and chased Stuart.

Fifth on the Tiger firing line, Ray Herbert was in there only for the sake of convention finishing with the eighth. The thoroughly distracted Robert Rolfe was out of bull-pen material by that time and was painfully reconciled to the inevitable.

While all this carnage was being visited upon Tiger pitching, the husky Mike Garcia was moving through one of his best-pitched games of the campaign, one of his easiest triumphs, with an aplomb and ease not ordinarily associated with a hurler who could boast just nine complete games in twenty-seven previous starts.

Bagging his eleventh victory to move one game above the .500 mark, Garcia checked the Rolfe riflemen with exactly five hits, gave up just one pass, claimed four strike-out victims and, in a gesture that was fitting to the occasion, ended the game by zipping over a called strike on Hoot Evers.

Whether Garcia is that good a pitcher or it was just that the Tiger hitters were so utterly helpless, could depend upon the point of view. The undeniable fact is, however, that Chieftain Boudreau had Steve Gromek and Alton Benton warming up in the bull-pen from the seventh inning, even after that 5-run Tiger pitching collapse.

Not improving the situation any from a Tiger standpoint—only a miracle can influence Indian pennant chances, albeit they are not yet mathematically out of it—is the fact the Tigers have four more games remaining against the Tribe, including tomorrow's finale here.

The Indians are leading for the season's span, 10 games to 8, thanks to the two victories they have just carved. The Indian pitching is sharp, better than at any other time during the campaign. The hitters are swinging free and easy. The pressure will be on the Tigers right down to the wire. The situation dictates it's own message of foreboding.

Only briefly was the outlook promising for the Tigers in this latest rebuff. They got away in front with a run in the third inning. But, it was an accident. Dale Mitchell lost Bob Swift's high fly in a tricky sun to start the inning and it fell away from his fingertips for a double. Houtteman sacrificed and Swift came in from third after Johnny Lipon's fly to Mitchell.

Then the house fell in on Houtteman. Opening the tribe third the irrepressible Gordon singled. So did Hegan. Garcia bunted foul on a third strike, to his own chagrin and Mitchell forced Hegan with a rap to Gerry Priddy near second.

Bob Kennedy drew a pass, filling the bases. And, Doby swept the 2-and-0 pitch over the trick fence in left-center and amid a din from a chilled ladies' day gathering of 23,837, four runs clattered over the plate.

Banged for Boone's double with one down in the fourth, Houtteman had a count of 3 and 1 on Gordon when the Tiger hurler, on instructions tossed up the fourth ball for an intentional pass. Hegan larruped a single which brought Boone in from second and chased Houtteman.

Borowy and Stuart contrived to blank the Tribe through the sixth. In the seventh, however, Tiger pitching went haywire and the game moved irretrievably beyond their reach.

A pass to Mitchell, Kennedy's single and a pass to Doby filled the bases with one out. Easter exploded a 380-foot double to the centerfield fence. The Tribe had three more runs and the Tigers had to have another pitcher.

He proved to be the be-spectacled Paul Calvert. He loaded the bases with passes to Al Rosen and Gordon while managing, somehow, to effect the second out on a force play in between.

Then, however, Calvert walked Hegan, forcing in a run. And, when Garcia drove in a run with a blooping single to right, it may not have had any relation to the famous message, but it made a feeble gesture of a home run with which Priddy opened the Tiger ninth.

Gordon Helps the Yanks

On the train coming here from Detroit the other night, Skipper Rolfe said, somewhat dolefully, "That Gordon always hurts us." He could have added, "and he is still helping the Yankees," too.

That third-inning blast was Doby's second grand-slammer and the Tribe's sixth. Larry hit the other one off Bob Hooper of the Athletics.

It was also the twenty-seventh round-tripper Houtteman has delivered, which puts him one up on Bob Lemon for the doubtful distinction of yielding the most home runs this year.

With his third-inning sweep, Doby moved one ahead of his home-run accumulation for last year, and, boosting his runs-batted-in to 101, moved into the tribe production circle with Al Rosen, with 108, and Easter, with 105, the other Indians to surpass the century in RBI's this year.

If this is to be Gordon's last year in the majors the old Rock, who still plays like a Yankee, is going out as a wrecker of flag hopes. In action only because Bob Avila is crippled, the Rock was instrumental in lowering Red Sox morale in the two Boston setbacks here, and has been absolutely no help whatever to his old teammate, Robert Rolfe.

The Rock was dissuaded from a plan to forsake the majors and become player-manager-part owner of a Pacific Coast League club last spring. But, general manager Hank Greenberg said the Tribe is prepared to accede to Gordon's wishes if the Rock comes up with a similar plan this winter

Quite aside from the sting of the horrible drubbing, Priddy had a perilous day. Gerry was struck in the face by his own bunt and went down in the first inning, and was spiked forcing Hegan in the third. But, he shook off each injury to larrup that round-tripper as a finale futile Tiger gesture in the ninth.

The Box Score

DETROIT (A.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Lipon, ss	4	0	1	1	4	0
Priddy, 2b	4	1	1	3	4	0
Kell, 3b	3	0	0	0	0	0
Wertz, rf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Evers, lf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Groth, cf	2	0	0	3	0	0
Kolloway, 1b	3	0	0	12	0	0
Swift, c	2	1	1	2	1	0
bRobinson	1	0	1	0	0	0
House, c	0	0	0	0	1	0
Houtteman, p	0	0	0	0	1	0
Borowy, p	0	0	0	0	1	0
aKryhoski	1	0	0	0	0	0
Stuart, p	0	0	0	0	1	0
Calvert, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
cMullin	1	0	0	0	0	0
Herbert, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	29	2	5	24	13	0

aGrounded out for Borowy in sixth.
bSingled for Swift in ninth.
cStruck out for Calvert in eighth.

CLEVELAND (A.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Mitchell, lf	4	2	0	2	0	0
Kennedy, rf	4	2	2	1	0	0
Doby, cf	3	2	1	2	0	0
Easter, 1b	5	1	1	10	0	0
Rosen, 3b	3	0	0	0	3	0
Boone, ss	4	2	1	2	4	0
Gordon, 2b	2	1	2	5	4	0
Hegan, c	3	0	2	5	0	0
Garcia, p	4	0	1	0	2	0
Total	32	10	10	27	13	0

Detroit	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1—2
Cleveland	0	0	4	1	0	0	5	0	—10

Runs batted in—Lipon, Doby 4, Hegan 2, Easter 3, Garcia Priddy.

Two-base hits—Swift, Boone, Easter. Home runs—Doby, Priddy. Sacrifice—Houtteman. Double plays—Rosen, Gordon and Easter; Gordon, Boone and Easter; Priddy, Lipon and Kolloway. Left on bases—Detroit 3, Cleveland 6. Bases on balls—Off Houtteman 2, Borowy 1, Stuart 2, Calvert 3, Garcia 2. Struck out—By Houtteman 1, Stuart 1, Garcia 5. Hits—Off Houtteman 5 in 3 1-3 innings, Borowy 0 in 1 2-3, Stuart 3 in 1 1-3, Calvert 1 in 2-3, Herbert 1 in 1. Winning pitcher—Garcia (11—10). Losing pitcher—Houtteman (19—12). Umpires—Grieve, Summers, Berry and Stevens. Time of game—2:15. Attendance—17,315.

Roe Chalks Up His 19th Triumph, Beating Polo Grounders by 3-2

Loses Shut-Out When Giants Rally for Both Their Runs in Ninth—Reese Homer With Pitcher on Base Is Big Blow

By ROSCOE McGOWEN

In the matinee performance of another one of those Cole Porter extravaganzas at Ebbets Field yesterday the Dodgers continued their belated victory march by beating the Giants, 3—2, before a ladies' day gathering of 5,073, of which 3,181 were paying guests.

The Giant loss eliminated them from any chance (who said chance?) for the pennant but the Brooks still are, in a manner of speaking, in the race.

In the night game, which started at 8:30 in an even chillier atmosphere, Sal Maglie was named by Leo Durocher and Carl Erskine by Manager Burt Shotton as the starting pitchers.

In the night game, the Dodgers led, 2—1, after five and a half innings.

Preacher Roe, registering his nineteenth triumph and his fourth over the Giants, had a shut-out until the ninth inning of the afternoon game. But this was spoiled by Eddie Stanky and Whitey Lockman. The Brat led off with a liner to right center that escaped Carl Furillo's desperate effort at a shoestring catch and went for three bases.

Lockman brought Stanky home with a single to left center and Whitey eventually scored on a wild pitch and Bobby Thomson's infield single after two were out.

Pee Wee Reese won the game for the Brooks in the fourth when he smacked his tenth homer of the campaign into the lower left field stands in the wake of a two-out, looping single to right by Roe.

The Dodgers had scored first in the third inning, also with two out, on Jackie Robinson's pop fly double to left just inside the foul line and Furillo's solid line single to center—which, incidentally, Thomson let go through for a two-base error.

Sheldon (Available) Jones, who stuck it out until removed for a pinch-hitter in the eighth inning, was the victim of all the Dodger hits and runs. It was Jones' sixteenth defeat and his fourth at the hands of the Brooks, whom he has beaten only once.

Durocher enlivened the game slightly as early as the fourth inning at a moment when the Dodgers had a mere 1-0 lead, by getting himself tossed out of the game.

Stanky, complaining bitterly about Umpire Larry Goetz's judgment on balls and strikes, was called out at the start of the inning and indicated his disgust by dropping his bat almost on Goetz's feet.

After Stanky stalked back to the dugout a towel suddenly came soaring out. At that point Goetz wheeled and emphatically gestured somebody off the bench. Two or three minutes passed, with the game held up, before Durocher finally got up and departed.

The Brooks made two double plays in the afternoon and when Reese engineered the second one in the seventh, hit into by Monte Irvin, it gave the Dodgers an all-time record of 170. Previous mark was 169, made by the 1932 Dodgers and tied by the 1947 team.

Roe made exactly 100 pitches, which is not too good for the Preacher when he is on the beam. While allowing 7 hits, he walked only one man—Jones in the sixth—but he was behind several hitters. The preacher is the club's leading winner at home with 12 and 5. Don Newcombe has 8 and 3.

Seven Dodgers now have belted 10 or more homers. Furillo, Hodges, Jim Russell, Roy Campanella, Duke Snider, Robinson and Reese have accounted for 127, with Hodges the leader with 30. Gil needs only five to tie the all-time Dodger record of 35, held by Babe Herman.

NIGHT GAME LINE-UP

GIANTS	DODGERS
Stanky, 2b	Reese, ss
Lockman, lf	Hermanski, lf
Mueller, rf	Snider, cf
Thompson, 3b	Robinson, 2b
Irvin, 1b	Furillo, rf
Thomson, cf	Hodges, 1b
Dark, ss	Cox, 3b
Westrum, c	Edwards, c
Maglie, p	Erskine, p

Umpires—Dascoli, Jorda and Goetz.

The score by innings:

N. Y...010 000
Brook. 101 00

The Box Score

AFTERNOON GAME

NEW YORK (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Stanky, 2b	4	1	2	1	2	0
Lockman, lf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Dark, ss	4	0	1	4	2	1
Irvin, 1b-rf	4	0	1	12	1	0
Thomson, cf	4	0	2	1	0	1
Thomps'n, 3b	4	0	0	1	3	0
Mueller, rf	2	0	0	0	0	0
aRigney	1	0	0	0	0	0
Gilbert, 1b	0	0	0	0	0	0
Westrum, c	2	0	0	2	0	0
bLohrke	1	0	0	0	0	0
Yvars, c	0	0	0	2	0	0
Jones, p	1	0	0	0	5	0
cHartung	1	0	0	0	0	0
Spencer, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	32	2	7	24	13	2

BROOKLYN (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Reese, ss	4	1	1	4	4	0
H'm'nski, lf	0	0	0	2	0	0
Snider, cf	4	0	0	3	0	0
Rob'son, 2b	3	1	1	4	2	0
Furillo, rf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Hodges, 1b	4	0	1	8	1	0
C'panella, c	4	0	1	4	2	0
Cox, 3b	4	0	1	0	2	0
Roe, p	4	1	1	1	0	0
Total	31	3	7	27	11	0

aGrounded out for Mueller in eighth.
bFlied out for Westrum in eighth.
cCalled out on strikes for Jones in eighth.

New York .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—2
Brooklyn .....0 0 1 2 0 0 0 0 .—3

Runs batted in—Furillo, Reese 2, Lockman, Thomson.

Two-base hits — Robinson, Hodges, Stanky. Three-base hits—Thomson, Stanky. Home run—Reese. Double plays — Stanky, Dark and Irvin; Reese and Hodges; Reese, Robinson and Hodges. Left on bases—New York 4, Brooklyn 9. Bases on balls—Off Jones 5, Roe 5. Hits—Off Jones 7 in 7 innings, Spencer, none in 1. Wild pitch—Roe. Winning pitcher — Roe (19—11). Losing pitcher—Jones (12—16). Umpires—Goetz, Dascoli and Jorda. Time of game—2:10. Attendance—3,181.

Team Loses Pennant Bid Last Day of Race

47a

(Special to The Courier)

BROOKLYN—Don Newcombe's great bid to become a 20-game winner ended in the same futile fashion as the Dodgers' great chase of the Phils. Newk and his Dodger mates all came crashing down together when Dick Sisler's three-run drive landed a few seats above the railing in the lower left field stands.

That was the blow that killed Newk and the Dodgers dead in one big swoon here last week.

It wasn't big Newk's fault, though, that the Dodgers didn't win in regulation time and force the second pennant playoff in National League history. That blazing ninth inning rally that young Robin Roberts choked off just in time to keep the Phils from completing the worst collapse in memory almost locked up Don's twentieth triumph for him. The tenth inning that brought disaster should never have been necessary.

It might have been different, too, if the Phils hadn't chosen to put Jackie Robinson on via a free ticket in that stormy ninth.

But Robbie didn't get a chance to swing his big bat in the Dodgers' case and therein lay the story of that tragic ninth. He was walked and Carl Furillo had only to hit a long fly and the Dodgers would have climaxed their spectacular drive to a tie for the 1950 pennant.

FURILLO FAILS

But Furillo could do no better than foul weakly to Eddie Waitkus and Hodges' long drive that backed Dell Ennis up against the scoreboard in right field was just the big out that tolled the requiem of the Dodger hopes.

It had been Jackie's homer that had kept the Dodgers alive in the inky blackness of Friday night.

His four-master off Vern Bickford had provided the winning margin in the second game of the twin bill that the Dodgers had to sweep to stay alive.

And Saturday as the Dodgers decimated the Phils to move within one game of a tie, Robbie had unloaded a couple of hits in the Dodger cause. But Sunday in that big ninth inning when all the chips were down, the Phils just weren't taking any chances with him.

Big Don, who had appeared on the scene to rescue Mal Mallette in the first game of that big double-header with the Braves and retired the fading Braves on just one pitch, didn't hurl one of his masterpieces in the big finale. But he pitched an eight-hitter over the nine inning regulation distance and if the Dodgers hadn't blown that big chance in their half of the ninth Newk would be the toast of the town this week.

But the big fellow went to the well just once too often in the tenth. A pair of cheap singles by Robin Roberts and Eddie Waitkus set the stage for Sisler's historic homerun clout.

JACKIE LOSES T'TLE

Robinson failed to defend his batting title, winding up with a .328 average that left him second only to Stan Musial, the great Cardinal clouter who won the crown for the fourth time.

But for a slight slump in the last hectic week of the season he might have made it, too. When the Braves, who have always given him the most trouble since he's been in the league, slowed him down he had no chance or time left to catch the rangy Redbird.

One Dodger who did some lusty belting in the last week, though, was Roy Campanella, the husky and agile catcher, Roy's thirty-first homer—a mighty three-run blast off Jim Konstanty—locked up Saturday's game and put the Dodgers within reach of the tie.

Campanella, whose hitting had slowed off after he returned from sick bay with a still painful thumb, was the old Camp down the last week. He was really putting wood to the ball in old-time manner. He wound up with a highly respectable .281 average.

Still another Dodger who played a heavy role in the galalnt but losing flag fight was loose-limbed Dan Barkhead. Dan came through with some strong-armed relief pitching down the stretch. At one point he finished up five out of six games and he did a uniformly good job.

Brooks Blank Cincinnati by 1-0, Roe Beating Blackwell on Mound

Dodger Southpaw Registers 17th Victory of Season as Rival Walks Home Only Run of Game in Fifth—Furillo a Star

By ROSCOE McGOWEN
Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 24—The Dodgers came up with their longest winning streak of the season, seven games, when Preacher Roe blanked the Reds on eight hits for a 1-0 triumph in the first game of a twi-night double-header at Crosley Field tonight.

After three innings of the second game the score was tied, 1—1.

It was the lean southpaw's seventeenth victory, his second successive whitewashing job and the fifth for the Brooklyn staff.

Joe Hatten, geting his first start since June 20, was on the mound for the Brooks in the secnd game, opposed by Hermie Wehmeier, who had won nine and lost fifteen, four of his triumphs over the Dodgers.

Roe's performance was next door to perfection as he made only 93 pitches, a majority of them strikes, and never seemed in serious trouble, despite the slender margin he had to work with.

Ewell Blackwell gave up only six hits and also wasn't threatened much in any save the scoring inning, the fifth. And at that, the winning run wasn't brought home by a hit, but by a pass to Pee Wee Reese with the bases filled.

Hodges, Campanella Hit

The situation had been set up on singles by Gil Hodges and Roy Campanella to left and center, Jackie Robinson's sacrifice and an intentional pass to Billy Cox.

Roe fanned for the second out, then Blackie went to a three-and-one count on the Dodger captain before walking him to force in what proved to be the winning run.

Roe faced only a dozen men in the last four innings, registering four of his six strikeouts in that period. Johnny Pramesa made the last Red hit off the Preacher when he led off the seventh with a single to left. But Red Stallcup, trying to sacrifice, lifted a pop bunt to Hodges, whose quick throw to Robinson at first doubled Peanuts Lowrey, who had gone in to run for the big catcher.

Blackwell was effective in the clutches, save for his one lapse. Duke Snider opened the sixth with a pop-fly double inside the left-field foul line but never got beyond second base.

In the eighth some daring baserunning by Snider may have deprived the Brooks of another run. Duke singled with one out, then made his third steal of second base in the last four games. Furillo struck out but Hodges got a hit to deep short, Stallcup coming up with the ball. Snider never stopped and Stallcup threw home instead of to first and Duke was run down.

Roe now has a string of 19 2/3 scoreless innings. He blanked the Giants in his previous start, then inserted one and a third scoreless innings in relief against the same team between that and tonight's start.

All Right With Barney

The Rickey "air corps"—the Mahatma, his wife, his son and his secertary—flew in shortly before the first game. Rickey said that Rex Barney was "upset" about remarks attributed to him and is "sincerely" in favor of what is being done for him, "believing it will help his pitching."

Rickey intends to fly out in the morning to see St. Paul play at Columbus and may or may not return in time for tomorrow night's game.

Jackie Robinson's removal from the clean-up spot in the batting order was the second time that has happened to him this season and within recent weeks. Batting seventh, Jack got a clean single to left on his first time up in the third inning.

Furillo and Campanella came up with great catches, Carl in the third on Wyrostk's short fly near the right field foul line and Campy on Adcock's foul near the back screen in the sixth.

Reese came close to getting himself tossed out of the game by Ballanfant when Lee called a third strike on him to end the seventh. Pee Wee drop-kicked his bat toward the dugout, then trotted toward his position without a backward glance. Ballanfant started after Reese but thought better of it.

The Box Score

FIRST GAME

BROOKLYN (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Reese, ss	3	0	0	3	3	0
Herm'ski, lf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Snider, cf	3	0	2	1	0	0
Furillo, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Hodges, 1b	4	1	2	10	1	0
Camp'ella, c	4	0	1	7	1	0
Rob'son, 2b	2	0	1	3	5	0
Cox, 3b	2	0	0	0	1	0
Roe, p	3	0	0	0	1	0
Total	28	1	6	27	12	0

CINCINNATI (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Adams, 3b	4	0	1	1	2	0
Usher, cf	4	0	2	0	0	0
Wyro'ek, rf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Klus'ski, 1b	4	0	0	10	1	0
Ryan, 2b	4	0	1	4	6	0
Adcock, lf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Pramesa, c	3	0	2	6	1	0
aLowrey	0	0	0	0	0	0
Howell, c	0	0	0	1	1	0
Stallcup, ss	3	0	1	2	4	0
Blac'well, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
Total	32	0	8	27	17	0

aRan for Pramesa in seventh.

Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1
Cincinnati	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Run batted in—Reese.
Two-base hit—Snider. Stolen base—Snider. Sacrifices—Robinson, Cox. Double plays—Reese, Robinson and Hodges; Ryan, Stallcup and Kluszewski; Hodges and Robinson. Left on bases—Brooklyn 7, Cincinnati 6. Bases on balls—Off Roe 1, Blackwell 5. Struck out—By Roe 6, Blackwell 7. Winning pitcher—Roe (17—7). Losing pitcher—Blackwell (12—13). Umpires—Ballanfant, Warneke, Barlick and Donatelli. Time o game—1:59.

Brooks Win at Pittsburgh, 3-2, On Snider, Russell Double Steal

Twin Theft in Fifth Inning Decides Mound Duel Between Newcombe and Werle—Dodgers Score First 2 Runs in 2d

By ROSCOE McGOWEN
Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 21—Don Newcombe came through with his thirteenth triumph and first over the Pirates today as the Dodgers outscored the last place Bucs, 3—2, before 7,666 fans.

A double steal by Jim Russell and Duke Snider in the fifth inning gave the Brooks the ball game and Willie Werle his eleventh setback.

There were two out when Jim drew a pass and promptly raced around to third on Snider's single between Johnny Hopp and Danny Murtaugh. Then the boys put on the double steal, a sort of delayed action bomb that hit the target.

Snider drew the throw from Clyde McCullough to Murtaugh and Russell broke for the plate, making it safely under Danny's somewhat belated and high throw. That broke a 2-2 tie and was the final run of the game.

Ball Eludes Kiner

The Dodgers had got to Werle in the second inning for their first two runs. Robinson opened with a single to left and move to second when Ralph Kiner let the ball through for an error. Carl Furillo brought him home with a line single to center. After Hodges flied deep to Gus Bell, Carl reached third on Roy Campanella's sizzling double down the third base line.

Werle went to a three-and-one count on Billy Cox, then purposely passed him. The all-important second run was brought home by Carl when Newcombe grounded to Hopp for what should have been a double play, but Werle failed to cover first and Johnny couldn't get back in time for Danny O'Connell's return.

The Pirates tied it in the fourth on an opening double to left center by Hopp and, after two were out, successive singles by O'Connell, Murtaugh and McCullough. Then Cox made a nice catch of Werle's foul against the stand sto end it.

Don was threatened in the sixth, seventh and eighth. Kiner, who made three singles, opened the sixth with one, but was forced on Bell's attempted sacrifice and Don got out of that one.

Werle rifled a single off Don's glove to start the next inning, but Peewee Reese started a double play hit on Johnny Beradino's grounder.

In the eighth Don walked Hopp and Kiner beat out a slow hopper toward third. Then Bell, who had been on the spot to drive in runs in every previous time at bat, lifted a weak pop to Reese.

O'Connell then became Newcombe's only strike-out victim and he swung for the third strike Campanella's rifle throw to Cox doubled Hopp to end the inning.

In the ninth Don got the first two men easily on flies to Russell and Furillo, but he needed a fine play by Robinson to end the game. Wally Westlake batted for Werle and almost took Don's glove off with his hot bounder. But Jackie raced in to grab the ball and throw Wally out by half a step.

One Hit for Robinson

Robby's single in the second inning was his seventh hit in forty-nine times at bat. The slumping second sacker has made only ten hits in his last sixty-two trips to the plate.

Rex Barney, the greatest problem pitcher Branch Rickey ever has had, was left behind on the current trip, ostensibly to take another course from the Rickey faculty in the art of pitching to the strike zone.

When queried about the nature of the new brand of instruction, Manager Burt Shotton said that "Rick, George Sisler and Arthur Dede think they can help Barney and will work with him." Dede is the old-time catcher who works with the youngsters who come to Ebbets Field for tryouts.

The Box Score

BROOKLYN (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Reese, ss	5	0	0	3	4	0
Russell, lf	4	1	0	1	0	0
Snider, cf	5	0	1	3	0	0
Robinson, 2b	3	1	1	2	6	0
Furillo, rf	3	1	1	2	0	0
Hodges, 1b	4	0	0	13	0	0
Campan'la, c	3	0	2	1	1	0
Cox, 3b	3	0	1	2	3	0
Newcombe, p	4	0	2	0	2	0
Total	34	3	8	27	16	0

PITTSBURGH (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Berardino, 3b	4	0	0	1	5	0
Saffell, cf	4	0	0	3	0	0
Hopp, 1b	3	1	2	12	1	0
Kiner, lf	4	0	3	2	0	1
Bell, rf	4	0	0	2	0	0
O'Connell, ss	4	1	2	2	4	0
Murtaugh, 2b	4	0	1	3	5	0
McC'lough, c	4	0	1	2	0	0
Werle, p	3	0	1	0	0	0
aWestlake	1	0	0	0	0	0
Total	35	2	10	27	15	1

aGrounded out for Werle in ninth.

Brooklyn	0	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	3
Pittsburgh	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	2

Runs batted in—Furillo, Newcombe, O'Connell, McCullough.
Two-base hits—Campanella, Hopp. Stolen bases—Snider, Russell. Double plays—Murtaugh, O'Connell and Hopp; Reese, Robinson and Hodges; Campanella and Cox. Left on bases—Brooklyn 9, Pittsburgh 7. Bases on balls—Off Werle 4, Newcombe 1. Struck ot—By Werle 2. Hit by pitcher—By Werle (Campanella). Winning pitcher—Newcombe (13—8). Losing pitcher—Werle (6—11). Umpires—Pinelli, Boggess and Robb. Time of game—2:1. Attendance—7,666.

Jackie Robinson, Larry Doby Play Here Thursday Night

Wed. 10-18-50

Four of the Major League's top Negro stars — Jackie Robinson, Larry Doby, Roy Campanella and Don Newcombe—will appear here Thursday night with a band of traveling stars against the Indianapolis Clowns, champions of the Negro American League.

The outstanding all-star attraction featuring baseball's greatest name players will start promptly at 8 o'clock.

Brooklyn's Jackie Robinson, the National League's leading second sacker for two years, will be joined by Larry Doby, the Cleveland Indians fleet-footed outfielder.

Brooklyn teammates Don Newcombe and Roy Campanella, form a formidable battery to face the Clowns. Both Newcombe and Campanella are members of Robinson's all-star aggregation.

In just a few years since coming up to the Dodgers, the 28-year-old Campanella has gained a reputation as the best catcher since the days of Bill Dickey and Mickey Cochrane. This year he joined Robinson and Doby on Look Magazine's "All America."

Not all of them will hit the big time, but there are enough who show signs of greatness to venture that Negroes have made the major leagues and are there to stay. The shortage of baseball needed after World War II came form these Negro stars and they proved a gold mine for the far seeing and courageous owners who signed them up.

Listed according to league and positions, the minor league players are given in full for the first time in the October issue of OUR WORLD.

Nearly Fifty Negro Players Now In Organized Baseball

Nashville Globe

Jackie Robinson Is Credited With Opening Door Into Major Baseball

Fri. 9-1-50

When Jackie Robinson donned a Montreal uniform in 1946 he opened the way for more than 60 Negroes to play in organized baseball. The nine now in the majors have earned over $300,000 since Jackie joined the Brooklyn Dodgers and blazed the trail. But, says OUR WORLD for October, this is but a drop in the bucket to the money the baseball magnates have drawn through their turnstiles because of the Negro stars.

Down in the minors are over 40 hustling ambitious tan players waiting for a chance to come up to big time company. These are the future stars, replacements for the Jackie Robinsons and Larry Dobys when these big favorites retire.

DUSTIN' OFF the NEWS

by LUCIUS Harper

Mr. McLemore Said What A Lot Of Us Were Thinking About



AMONG MY FAVORITE columnists of the daily press is Henry McLemore, who writes for the Hearst papers. I understand the boys call him "Colonel." Mr. McLemore is a southerner by birth, but one would never surmise it judging from the fair manner in which he has always dealt with the color problem. His wit and humor are brilliant. Unlike Pegler, he has the ability to ridicule without becoming nasty or insulting. He entertains his public without offending them. On February 20—to be exact—he wrote a column that may have passed your notice. I haven't seen any comment on it thus far in the Negro press. Here it is:

Defender, Sat. 3-11-50

DAYTONA BEACH, Feb. 20—Branch Rickey, president of the Brooklyn Dodgers, is given credit—and accepts it— for breaking through the racial barrier by hiring Jackie Robinson to play a lot of second base for the Dodgers.

He is to be congratulated for that decent step, but I, for one, am going to stop applauding Rickey now, the news of the signing of Don Newcombe has been made public.

Newcombe is going to be paid $13,000 for the 1950 season, give or take a few thousand on either side.

Don, a Negro giant, is one of the best pitchers in baseball. He may very well be the best. Rickey wouldn't sell him for less than $250,000, but he is willing to pay him a measly $13,000 a year.

Newcombe will pay his own salary six times over before—yes before—he ever throws a ball in Ebbets Field. His box office pull in the Spring training camp schedule will have him working for free long before he ever gets north for the regular season. And once the season starts he is a cinch, given his health, to win 20 or more games for the Brooks.

When is Rickey going to pay Newcombe for value received? Last year Newcombe got something like $7,000, and all he did was make the difference between a pennant-winning club and a runner-up.

I am quite sure Rickey considers all the stories written about his stinginess as good publicity. But I am not quite sure that he is right.

I have a notion American baseball fans, a fair bunch of sportsmen, are going to get tired of Rickey's policy, and quit being so enthusiastic over a team whose motto is "The Laborer Is Worthy of His Hire—But Doesn't Stand a Chance to Get I.."

Rickey's "emancipation" is not limited to Newcombe. He is paying Campanella, another Negro, about $15,000.

Campanella is the best catcher. Good catchers are hard to come by and great catchers are rarer than the ringtailed auk. The Yankees would pay him $50,000, and be glad to give up to $100,000 for the privilege.

What Yawkey and the Red Sox would pay Campanella is anybody's guess. But it wouldn't resemble $15,000.

End essay on Rickey. I would much prefer never to mention his name again.

Thanks, very much, Mr. McLemore. We had been thinking along the same lines, but feared to express it for the reason of being looked upon as "ungrateful." But, why in this enlightened age, should Robinson, Newcombe and Campanella be made to pay for being colored? That's what it amounts to, even with "the emancipator" Branch Rickey. We are yet to find the white man who will "go all the way" in matters such as this.

Good Field, Good Hit

Catcher Roy Campanella of the Brooklyn Dodgers was the seventh best slugger in the National league during 1950, according to official records released last week.

Campanella bombarded enemy pitchers for 241 total bases in 437 times at bat for a slugging average of .551. His mark topped all Brooklyn players except Duke Snider.

Jackie Robinson of the Dodgers Robinson struck out only 24 times to rate as hardest regular in the league for pitchers to fan.

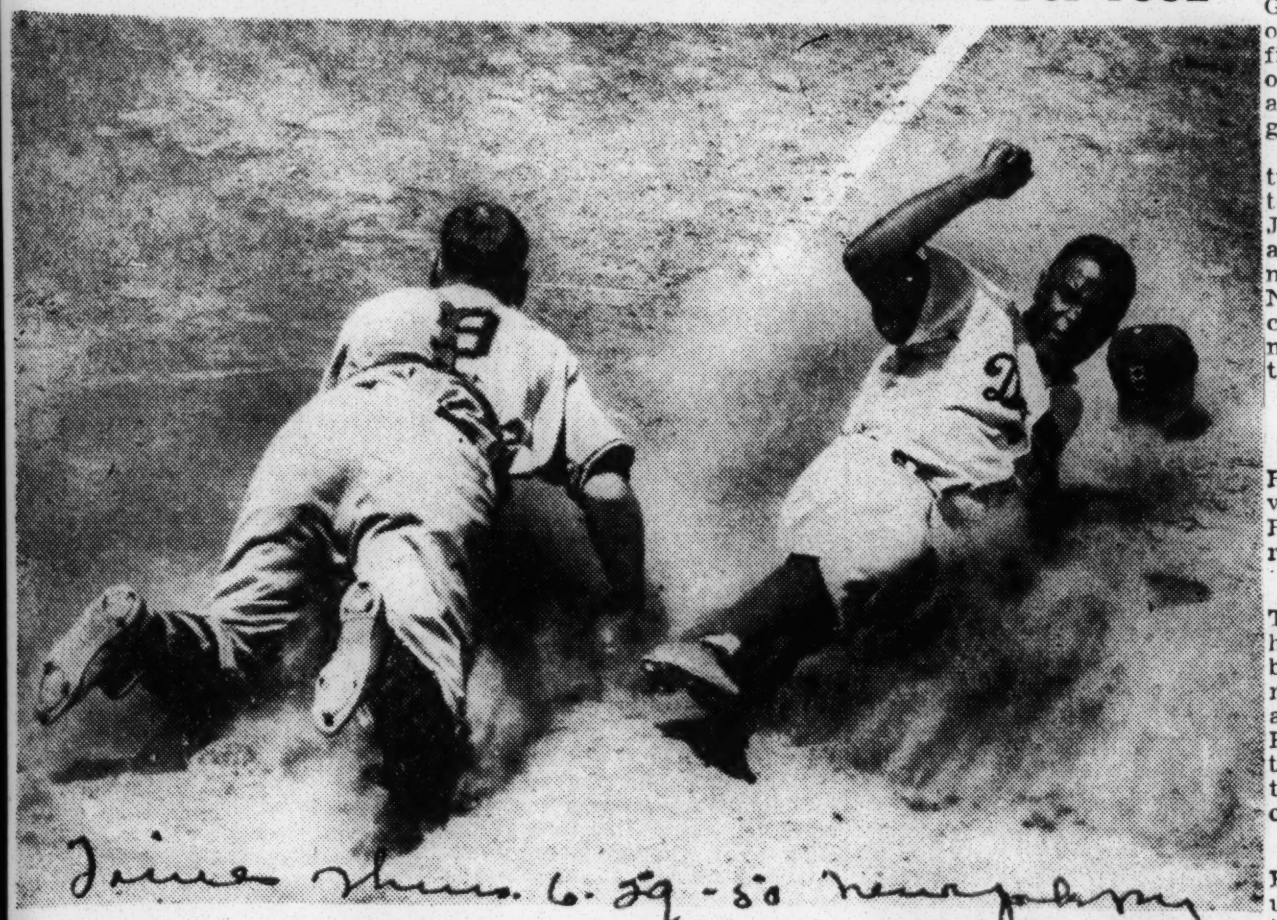
Miscellaneous batting records for the National league Negro players follow:

	AB	TB	PCT.	RBI	BB	SO	DP
Roy Campinella, Brooklyn	437	241	.551	89	55	51	17
Jackie Robinson, Brooklyn	51	259	.500	81	80	24	11
Monte Irvin, New York	374	186	.497	66	52	41	7
Henry Thompson, New York	512	237	.463	91	83	60	10
Sam Jethroe, Boston	582	257	.442	58	52	93	8

The fielding records of Negroes in the National league during the past season follow:

	G	PO	A	E	DP	PCT.
Jackie Robinson, Brooklyn, 2b	144	359	390	11	133	.986
Henry Thompson, New York, 3b	138	136	303	26	43	.944
Thompson, New York, of	10	18	2	0	1	1.000
Sam Jethroe, Boston, of	141	355	17	12	0	.969
Monte Irvin, New York, lb	59	459	48	11	62	.979
Irvin, New York, of	49	109	2	1	1	.991
Don Newcombe, Brooklyn, p	40	19	43	2	3	.969
Dan Bankhead, Brooklyn, p		6	19	4	3	.862

JACKIE ROBINSON SCORING ON CAMPANELLA'S POP FOUL



The Dodgers' second baseman crossing the plate at Ebbets Field in the second inning yesterday after Tookie Gilbert caught the fly ball. The Giant catcher is Wes Westrum.

The New York Times

ROE ANNEXES NINTH FOR BROOKS BY 5-3

Hermanski's Two-Run Homer in Seventh Enables Hurler to Score Over Giants

JONES PITCH HITS FURILLO

Dodger Star, Struck in Head, Seen Lost for Several Days —Gets 4-Bagger Earlier

BY LOUIS EFFRAT

An errant pitch by Sheldon Jones hit Carl Furillo above the left ear in the eighth inning yesterday at Ebbets Field and, though the Dodgers won a ball game from the Giants, they may have lost their ace right-fielder for several days, at least. The accidental beaning of Furillo took all the joy out of Preacher Roe's 5-3 triumph.

One man was out when Furillo, who had connected for a two-run homer in the fourth, came to bat in the eighth. Jones fired a fast ball, which Furillo tried to evade, but he was not quick enough and 15,492 fans groaned as Carl fell to the ground, his hands on his head. Furillo was conscious throughout, as players from both teams rushed to his side.

After a few minutes, the stricken athlete was carried from the field on a stretcher. His reflexes were good, his pulse normal and his answers to questions rational. Furillo was taken to Swedish Hospital, where X-rays proved negative.

Dr. Dominic Rossi, the club physician, said he would know today how long Furillo will have to be sidelined. "In cases like this, one cannot know for certain," he stated. The likelihood is, however, that Carl will not be rushed back into the line-up, even if his condition is not regarded as serious.

nella hoisted a high foul to Tookie Gilbert. The last named, though only thirty or forty feet beyond first base, made the catch while out of position and Robinson took advantage of Tokie's wind-up, tagging up and tallying.

After the Brooks had taken a two-run lead, Roe yielded singles to Hank Thompson, Gilbert and Jones in the sixth. Two were out at the time and everyone was running, so Gilbert scored from first. Not long afterward, Hermanski came through with the game-winning homer, clinching Roe's ninth triumph.

Robinson Catch Outstanding

Robinson's driving catch of Bill Rigney's fading pop to short right was the game's outstanding play. Rigney, batting for Gilbert, was robbed of a hit.

Following the protested Bobby Thompson "inside-the-bench-homer" of Tuesday night, both bullpen benches yesterday were riveted tightly to the stands in left and the wall in right. Incidentally, President Ford Frick of the National League was at the game yesterday but said he had not acted on the Brooklyn protest.

It was, however, revealed that Frick had sent a bulletin to the umpires and managers, clarifying the rule on suspended and tied games. "If a game has gone more than four-and-a-half or less than nine innings it shall be a suspended game. If a game has gone less than four-and-a-half or more than nine innings it shall be a tied game," was the prexy's advice to all concerned.

Drive Breaks a Tie

The loss of Furillo, a .325-hitter at the moment, when the Brooks are involved in so tight a three-cornered race, could be a heavy one. It was his seventh homer of the year, a blast into the left center-field stands, following a pass to Jackie Robinson in the fourth, that had broken a tie with the Giants.

In the sixth, the hustling Giants counted twice on three straight hits, and the score was tied again until the home side regained the lead on a single by Billy Cox and an eye-opening homer by Gene Hermanski in the seventh. Hermanski's first circuit clout of the season was just beginning to rise when it landed in the bleachers in dead center. This proved the pay-off punch.

Leo Durocher's men edged in front in the first on a double by Whitey Lockman (he later got another double and a single) Monte Irvin's fly, which advanced Lockman to third, and a two-bagger by Wes Westrum.

Robinson opened the second with a double, went to third after Furillo's fly to center. Then following a pass to Gil Hodges, Roy Campanella and Reese drove in six runs. His circuit clouts, in the second, fourth and eighth innings, came with a man on base each time.

The win moved the Dodgers to within four games of the National League pace-setting Phillies who lost to the Pittsburgh Pirates, 14 to 4.

ERV PALICA was the winning pitcher although he was relieved in the ninth inning by Ralph Branca. Ken Raffensberger was charged with the loss. The victory was Brooklyn's 10th straight.

On Aug. 25, Big Don Newcombe registered his 14th victory of the year when he hurled the Brooks to their ninth straight with a seven hit 6-0 shutout over the Reds.

Working smoothly Newcombe allowed only two of his opponents to reach third base during the game. In the fourth inning Lloyd Merriman reached the far corner on two singles and a double play and Grady Hatton was pushed around via two singles in the sixth.

* * *

JACKIE ROBINSON, slowly coming out of a drastic batting slump, slammed his 12th homer of the year with one on in the second frame to launch the Brooklyn scoring.

In the third, Campanella's long fly following a single and a walk produced the third Brooklyn marker and Pee Wee Reese's homer with none on in the fifth lengthened the score to 4-0.

In the seventh two walks and a brace of singles drove the fifth Dodger tally home. Duke Snider closed out the Dodger scoring in the ninth with a long double that plated the sixth Brooklyn score. Three double plays by Robinson and Reese aided the Brooks' cause.

The box score:

NEW YORK (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Stanky, 2b.	5	0	1	2	1	0
Lockman, lf.	4	1	3	3	2	0
Irvin, rf.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Westrum, c.	4	1	0	7	1	0
Thomson, cf.	3	0	0	3	0	0
Dark, ss.	3	0	1	1	2	0
Thompson, 3b.	3	1	1	2	0	0
Gilbert, 1b.	3	1	1	3	1	0
aRigney	1	0	0	0	0	0
Jones, p.	3	0	1	1	0	0
bMaguire	1	0	0	0	0	0
Total	33	3	9	24	7	0

BROOKLYN (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Cox, 3b.	4	1	2	0	3	0
Her'ski, lf, rf.	3	1	1	1	0	0
Snider, cf.	4	0	0	5	0	0
Robinson, 2b.	3	2	1	6	2	0
Furillo, rf.	3	1	2	2	0	0
Russell, lf.	0	0	0	1	0	0
Hodges, 1b.	3	0	0	5	0	0
Campa'la, c.	4	0	1	4	0	0
Reese, ss.	1	0	1	3	3	0
Roe, p.	2	0	0	0	0	0
Total	27	5	8	27	8	0

aPopped up for Gilbert in ninth.
bFiled out for Jones in ninth

New York ..... 1 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0—3
Brooklyn ..... 0 1 0 2 0 0 2 0 *—5

Runs batted in—Westrum, Campanella, Furillo 2, Jones 2, Hermanski 2.
Two-base hits—Lockman 2, Westrum, Robinson, Dark, Campanella. Home runs—Furillo, Hermanski, Stolen base—Hodges. Sacrifice—Roe. Double plays—Stanky, Dark and Gilbert; Reese, Robinson and Hodges; Cox, Robinson and Hodges; Reese (unassisted). Left on bases—New York 7, Brooklyn 5. Bases on balls—Off Jones 5, Roe 4. Struck out—By Jones 3, Roe 3. Hit by pitcher—By Jones (Furillo). Winning pitcher—Roe (9—3). Losing pitcher—Jones (6—6). Umpires—Warneke, Robb, Pinelli and Boggess. Time of game—2:24. Attendance—15,492.

Roy, Robby Hit Homers; Don Hurls 14th Win

CINCINNATI —(INS)— Catcher Roy Campanella blasted three home runs Aug. 26 and led the Brooklyn Dodgers to a 7 to 5 victory over the Cincinnati Reds before 6,269 paying customers at Crosley Field.

DODGERS TOP REDS IN NIGHT GAME, 7-1

Double by Furillo, Triple by Hodges Help Brooks Score Two Runs in Second

By ROSCOE McGOWEN

The Dodgers tangled with one of their toughest foes, the Reds, under the Ebbets Field lights last night and the Flatbush fans didn't show an overwhelming interest, as there were not more than 15,000 on hand at game time.

The Dodgers won, 7—1.

Don Newcombe, who had won ten and lost the same number, was pitted against Ken Raffensberger, veteran southpaw, with a record of nine and twelve. Hobie Landrith, rookie catcher just two years out of Michigan State, was behind the plate for his third start for the Reds.

Raffensberger went into the game with a consecutive string of forty and one-third innings without delivering a base on balls. But the streak was broken in the first inning when he walked Jim Russell in the wake of an opening double down the left field line by Pee Wee Reese.

Hits Into Double Play

But the Dodgers didn't score, Duke Snider popping up in an attempt to sacrifice and Jackie Robinson slapping into a double play.

The Reds' first inning was almost a duplicate of this, Lloyd Merriman starting it with a sliced double to left. He reached third safely when Robinson took Peanuts Lowrey's grounder and threw late and wide to Grady Hatton, but Johnny Wyrostek fanned and Ted Kluszewski hit into a fast double play, started by Billy Cox.

Newcombe set the Reds down in order in the second, but Raffy couldn't do the same for the Brooks. Carl Furillo opened by slamming a double off the top of the right-field wall and Gil Hodges scored him with another towering fly off the same barrier for a triple. Then Hodges came home after Roy Campanella's long fly to Lowrey to put the Dodgers two up.

Reese dropped a perfect bunt to start the third and stole second, but was stranded.

The Reds got one run back in the fourth after two were out when Hatton walked and Connie Ryan delivered him with a blast off the left centerfield wall that rebounded away from Snider for a triple. Then Campanella took Landrith's foul to end it.

The Brooks came right back for a run in their half of the fourth, also with two out. Campanella lined a single to left, Cox bounced another over Raffy's head and Newcombe rapped a third single through the middle to score Campy. Then Reese struck out after going to a full count.

Snider found the range with one out in the fifth and got a triple on his towering fly off the right-field screen. Then, after Robinson lined out to Kluszewski, Furillo dropped a looper into left for a single to score Duke and give the Dodgers a 4-1 lead.

Roe Will Pitch Today

Erv Palica's marriage tomorrow has complicated the pitching plans. Preacher Roe will pitch today, opposed by Herman Wehmeier, with Palica ready for relief if needed. Then Erv will get Sunday off.

Newcombe is likely to come back against the Phils next Tuesday night when they come into Brooklyn for the big two-game series, with Palica pitching the following day.

Furillo should be asked about his health before every game. Last Tuesday, before the 2-1 victory over the Cubs, Carl said his ankle made it tough for him to swing at the plate. So he whacked a double off the centerfield wall to set up the triumph. Last night, asked about his left shoulder, Furillo said "It bothers me when I swing." So, on his first time at bat, he bounced another double off the top of the right field concrete to start a rally.

The Dodgers announced the signing of John Robert Rucker, 19-year-old right-hand hitting and throwing outfielder, to a 1951 Elmira contract. Elmira is a Dodger farm in the Eastern League. Rucker, a native of Brooklyn and Erasmus Hall High School graduate, is a 6-foot-2 inch 190-pounder. He can sprint sixty yards in 0:06.4 in full baseball regalia.

The line-up:

CINCINNATI (N.)	BROOKLYN (N.)
Merriman, cf	Reese, ss
Lowrey, lf	Russell, lf
Wyrostek, rf	Snider, cf
Kluszewski, 1b	Robinson, 2b
Hatton, 3b	Furillo, rf
Ryan, 2b	Hodges, 1b
Landrith, c	Campanella, c
Stallcup, ss	Cox, 3b
Raffensberger, p	Newcombe, p

Umpires—Conlan, Gore and Stewart.

Dodgers Top Reds, Trail Phils by 4

Cincinnati, Aug 26 (AP).—Roy Campanella cracked three mighty home runs today to lead the Brooklyn Dodgers to ther 10th straight victory, a 7-5 decision over the Cincinnati Reds.

Each of Campanella's blasts landed over or against the laundry behind the left field fence and came with Gil Hodges on base to account for six runs. The blows increased Campanella's homer output to 27.

The victory moved the high-flying Dodgers to within four games of the league-leading Philadelphia Phils who bowed in Pittsburgh.

Campanella connected in the second, fourth and eighth innings off veteran Ken Raffensberger. Campanella's eighth inning poke featured a three-run rally that broke a 4-4 tie.

Erv Palica started for Brooklyn but was relieved in the ninth inning with the tying run on base and two out. Ralph Branca got Connie Ryan to pop out on the first pitch to end the game.

The Dodgers broke their National League record for consecutive games in which doubleplays are made. The Dodgers came up with a twin-killing in the eighth to run their streak to 13.

Brooklyn.	AB	H	O	A	Cincinnati	AB	H	O	A
Reese,ss..	5	1	1	3	M'riman,cf	5	2	0	0
Russell,lf.	2	0	1	0	Hatton,3b.	3	1	1	2
Abrams,lf.	0	0	0	0	W'rostek,cf	5	1	2	0
aBrown...	1	0	0	0	Kl'ewski,1b	4	2	9	0
H'anski,lf.	1	0	0	0	Ryan,2b...	5	0	4	3
Snider,cf.	4	1	3	0	Adcock,lf..	4	1	3	0
Rob'son,2b	4	1	5	3	Pramesa,c.	4	4	4	0
Furillo,rf.	5	1	0	1	bAdams...	0	0	0	0
Hodges,1b	4	2	10	2	Howell,c..	0	0	0	0
C'anella,c.	3	3	5	0	Stallcup,ss	4	2	4	2
Morgan,3b	4	0	1	4	R'berger,p.	3	0	0	3
Palica,p...	3	1	1	0	cLitwhiler.	1	0	0	0
Branca,p..	0	0	0	0	Erautt,p..	0	0	0	1
Totals..	36	10	27	13	Totals..	38	13	27	11

aLined out for Abrams in seventh.
bRan for Pramesa in eighth.
cStruck out for Raffensberger in eighth.

Brooklyn	020 200 030—7
Cincinnati	220 000 010—5

Runs—Hodges (3), Campanella (3), Morgan, Merriman, Hatton, Adcock, Pramesa, Stallcup (2). Errors—Kluszewski, Adcock. Runs batted in—Campanella, 6; Reese, Stallcup (3) Wyrostek, Kluszewski. Two-base hits—Pramesa, Adcock. Home runs—Campanella (3), Stallcup. Sacrifices—Palica, Robinson. Double plays—Morgan to Robinson to Hodges, Hatton to Ryan to Kluszewski. Left on bases—Brooklyn, 8; Cincinnati, 9. Base on balls—Palica, 2; Raffensberger, 2; Erautt, 1. Strikeouts—Palica, 4; Raffensberger, 3. Hits—Palica, 13 in 8⅔; Branca, 0 in ⅓; Raffensberger, 10 in 8; Erautt, 0 in 1. Hit by pitcher—Palica (Hattn). Winner—Palica (8-4). Loser—Raffensberger (12-15). Umpires—Donatelli, Ballanfant, Warneke and Barlick. Time—2:23. Attendance—6269.

FIVE HOMERS MARK TRIUMPHS BY 8-6, 5-1

Hermanski, Hodges, Cox, Reese Furillo Connect as Dodgers Annex Two From Giants

NEWCOMBE WINS OPENER

Scores No. 12 With Roe's Help —Palica Goes Route in 2d Game—Jones, Koslo Bow

By ROSCOE McGOWEN

Pennant hopes sprang anew in breasts of Flatbush fans yesterday when the Dodgers, supporting the pitching of Don Newcombe and Erv Palica with some lusty clouting, downed the Giants twice at the Polo grounds, 8—6 and 5—1, before 47,148.

The twin triumph put the Brooks in second place. They gained a full game on the league-leading Phils. But they are still six and one half off the pace, three down in the loss column.

Gene Hermanski, Gil Hodges and Billy Cox hit homers behind Newcombe, who needed them, in the opener, while Carl Furillo and Pee Wee Reese clouted four-baggers for Palica, who did not need 'em so much.

Two of the big blows were inside-the-park drives. Both came in the nightcap and both had some aid from the sun. Jim Russell partly lost Sam Calderone's fifth-inning drive in the sun, the ball going into the Dodger bull-pen. Bobby Thomson had similar trouble with Reese's terrific clout off Dave Koslo in the seventh, the ball rolling on to the barrier in center more than 485 feet from the plate.

Palica otherwise permitted only three hits, all singles—and two of them were more or less "sun hits"—and had little difficulty annexing his sixth triumph, sixth complete game and second over the Giants without a loss.

Uncle Sam Calling

Young Erv's fine performance may be close to a farewell appearance for the Brooks, for when he returned to the clubhouse his draft board notice was waiting and the young bridegroom will be reporting to Uncle Sam shortly.

The notice was in the clubhouse, incidentally, before the afternoon's baseball business began, but Manager Barney Shotton decided not to mention it to Erv until after he had pitched his game.

Koslo lost his eleventh game and his third to the Dodgers. All the Dodger runs came in separate innings and one in the third was unearned because of an error by Tookie Gilbert.

Furillo whacked his No. 14 into the upper left tier above the 414-foot sign to start the sixth and Reese drove over Thomson's head for his No. 7 to start the seventh. Duke Snider singled Cox home in the ninth in the wake of a pass and sacrifice while Jack Kramer was on the mound.

Newcombe did all right for three innings of the opener and had a 2-0 lead then, thanks to Hermanski's fifth homer in the third following a triple by Reese. Gene's drive cleared the right field roof. One more was added in the fourth on Roy Campanella's single, Cox's sacrifice and Eddie Stanky's error on Newcombe's grounder.

One in 5th Unearned

The Giants got one in the fourth on Al Dark's double and Thomson's single, and two more in the fifth—one unearned—on a pass to Clint Hartung, who had replaced Sheldon Jones, Stanky's single, Newcombe's error and a couple of infield outs.

Meanwhile Hodges had belted his No. 19 into the lower left field stands with Snider aboard in the fifth, then Hartung was knocked out by Cox's No. 7 off the foul pole on its way into the upper stands and consecutive doubles by Newcombe and Reese.

When Hermanski whaled a 460-foot triple to the right field bleacher screen following a pass to Reese in the eighth, Newcombe seemed to have a safe lead. But a Giant uprising in the eighth on a pass to Dark. Thomson's double and singles by Calderone and Monty Irvin brought Ralph Branca in.

Ralph walked Stanky and Whitey Lockman, forcing in the third run of the inning and Preacher Roe had to be summoned. The Preacher came through nobly getting Don Mueller to ground into a double play. He got Bill Rigney similarly in the ninth to preserve Newcombe's twelfth triumph.

Argue About Glove

The first game was held up almost five minutes with Hermanski at bat in the first inning while Thomson went to the clubhouse to get another glove. Snider had filed a complaint that Bobby was using an illegal kind of "basket." A huddle around first base, involving Leo Durocher, Jake Pitler and the umpires, apparently arguing the point, accounted for most of the delay.

Financial note: The four-game series in three days drew 118,844 paid and for the six dates the Dodgers have filled at the Polo Grounds. They have drawn 239,919 cash customers.

Note of despair: Jones now has lost three times to the Brooks and wonders when and if he'll beat 'em. Jackie Robinson also is wondering when he'll start getting hits again. He made only one single in the four-game series, drove in no runs and scored only one.

DODGERS WIN, 7-5; CAMPANELLA STARS

Catcher's Three Homers in a Row Bat In All but One Run Against Reds

By ROSCOE McGOWEN
Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 26—Roy Campanella's booming bat today drove in all but one of his team's runs to give the Dodgers a 7—5 triumph, their tenth straight and a series sweep over the Reds, who had their losing string stretched to nine games.

The big victory, coupled with the Phils' loss to the Pirates, also moved the Brooks within four games of first place and only one game off in the loss column.

Campy whacked three successive home runs, with Gil Hodges on base each time, all off Ken Raffensberger, and thus became the fourth Dodger to perform that feat. Jack Fournier hit three in a game in 1926, Gene Hermanski in 1948 and Duke Snider in the afternoon game of Memorial Day this year.

Roy's first blast, in the wake of a pass to Hodges in the second, came with two strikes against him and the ball bounced off the roof of the laundry back of the left field wall. The second followed a bunt single by Gil in the fourth, the ball clearing the roof of the building. This blow tied the score at 4—4 at the moment and came with one strike against him.

Campy's third blast, following Hodges' eight-inning single to left center, bounced off the laundry wall and was made on a first pitch. That one put the Brooks ahead to stay.

Another run came in the same inning on Ted Kluszewski's error in taking his foot off the bag before getting Grady Hatton's throw on Bobby Morgan's grounder, Erv Palica's sacrifice and Pee Wee Reese's solid one single to left center.

With two men on and two out in the sixth inning Campanella went to a full count and then drew a pass from Raffy on his only other time at the plate.

Roy drew the mass cheering of the ladies' day crowd of 10,342 (6,269 paid) when he hit his second homer and the applause was even more pronounced when the third one sailed over the left field wall. He now has twenty-seven for the season and needs only ten more to tie the major league mark for catchers, set by Gabby Hartnett with the Cubs in 1930.

Also Breaks a Record

The round little catcher already has broken the Dodger record for homers by a right-handed hitter, shared by Hack Wilson, Hodges and Snider, of twenty-three.

It didn't look so good for the Brooks at the start. Palica, troubled with a sore spot near his right elbow, got off badly when he gave up two runs in the first inning. Lloyd Merriman singled, Palica hit Hatton, and the two runs crossed on Johnny Wyrostek's single and Kluszewski's long fly to Snider.

Campy's first homer tied it, but Red Stallcup followed a single by Johnny Pramesa in the second with his sixth homer of the year over the left-field wall.

Palica was in trouble again in the eighth when Kluszewski opened with a single, but a double play eased the strain momentarily. However, Joe Adcock doubled to deep left center and the Reds got one more run on infield singles by Pramesa and Stallcup — Reese making remarkable plays on both these hits and only missing getting the outs by a hair.

Palica couldn't quite finish the game. He got Merriman on a fly to Snider to open the ninth, then walked Hatton. Wyrostek popped to Jackie Robinson but when Kluszewski singled to right, manager Burt Shotton recalled Erv and brought Ralph Branca in.

Ralph had to make only one pitch to end the game, Connie Ryan lifting a high pop to Robinson.

It was Palica's eighth victory and his first over the Reds. Raffy took his fifteenth loss and his fourth at the hands of the Brooks.

Double-Play Mark Falls

The double play started by Bobby Morgan in the eighth gave the Dodgers the new National League record for having made one or more twin killings in thirteen straight games.

When Shotton made out his line-up card he called Billy Cox and said: "Here's the line-up with one place vacant, Billy. You fill it in." Cox looked at the card, then wrote Morgan's name down for third base.

"Cox is just worn out," Shotton said later. "He needs a rest." Then, observing Billy working out in late infield practice, Shotton commented: "If I was as tired as he is I'd rest when I had the chance."

Jim Russell, trying hard for Pramesa's drive to left center in the sixth, fell and hurt his left leg near the hip. Jim gamely tried to stay in the game but finally was replaced by Cal Abrams.

Tommy Brown batted for Cal in the seventh, then Gene Hermanski took over to play left field.

The box score:

BROOKLYN (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Reese, ss.	5	0	1	1	3	0
Russell, lf.	2	0	0	1	0	0
Abrams, lf.	0	0	0	0	0	0
aBrown	1	0	0	0	0	0
H'manski, lf.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Snider, cf.	4	0	1	3	0	0
Rob'son, 2b.	4	0	1	5	3	0
Furillo, rf.	5	0	1	0	1	0
Hodges, 1b.	4	3	2	10	2	0
C'p'nella, c.	3	3	3	5	0	0
Morgan, 3b.	4	1	0	1	4	0
Palica, p.	3	0	1	1	0	0
Branca, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	36	7	10	27	13	0

CINCINNATI (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
M'rrim'n, cf.	5	1	2	0	0	0
Hatton, 3b.	3	1	1	1	2	0
Wyrostek, rf.	5	0	1	2	0	0
Kl'wski, 1b.	4	0	2	9	0	1
Ryan, 2b.	5	0	0	4	3	0
Adcock, lf.	4	1	1	3	0	1
Pramesa, c.	4	1	4	4	0	0
bAdams	0	0	0	0	0	0
Howell, c.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Stallcup, ss.	4	1	2	4	2	0
R'berger, p.	3	0	0	0	3	0
cLitwhiler	1	0	0	0	0	0
Erautt, p.	0	0	0	0	1	0
Total	38	5	13	27	11	2

aLined out for Abrams in seventh.
bRan for Pramesa in eighth.
cStruck out for Raffensberger in eighth.

Brooklyn	0	2	0	2	0	0	0	3	0—7
Cincinnati	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—5

Runs batted in—Campanella 6, Reese, Stallcup 3, Wyrostek, Kluszewski.
Two-base hits—Pramesa, Adcock. Home runs—Campanella 3, Stallcup. Sacrifices—Palica, Robinson. Double plays—Morgan, Robinson and Hodges; Hatton, Ryan and Kluszewski. Left on bases—Brooklyn 8, Cincinnati 9. Bases on balls—Off Palica 2, Raffensberger 3, Erautt 1. Struck out—By Palica 4, Raffensberger 3. Hits—Off Palica 13 in 8 2-3 innings, Branca 0 in 1-3, Raffensberger 10 in 8, Erautt 0 in 1. Hit by pitcher—By Palica (Hatton). Winning pitcher—Palica (8—4). Losing pitcher—Raffensberger (12—15). Umpires—Donatelli, Ballanfant, Warneke and Barlick. Time of game—2:23. Attendance—6,269.

DODGERS CRUSHED BY BRAVES, 10 TO 2

Brooks Make Seven Errors in First 5 Innings—Torgeson Drives for the Circuit

By ROSCOE McGOWEN
Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

BOSTON, Aug. 12—Don Newcombe and Warren Spahn were the opposing pitchers as the Dodgers and the Braves faced each other tonight in the third game of their four-game set, with the honors even thus far.

The Braves won by 10—2 before a crowd of 34,732. The Dodgers made seven errors in the first five innings.

Another full house was on hand, special fan interest having been stirred by Vern Bickford's no-hitter last night. The right-field bleachers were packed fifteen minutes before game time—a sure indication of a big crowd.

Jim Russell was in left field and batting second, as usual against southpaw pitching. The Boston line-up was unchanged from last night, with Willard Marshall still a starter in right field.

There was no scoring in the first inning for either side and none for the Dodgers in the second, but the Braves broke through for one run in the second. With one out, Sid Gordon banged a double off the left-field wall just above Russell's glove and Marshall delivered him with a line single over Pee Wee Reese's head.

Despite errors by Reese and Roy Campanella in the first inning, the Braves couldn't score. Reese fumbled Roy Hartsfield's grounder and when Roy stole second Campy's throw was high and bounced off Reese's glove into center field, Roy going to third. Newcombe fanned Jethroe and Elliott, however, and Hodges made a fine grab of Torgeson's grounder.

The Dodgers had a fine chance in the third when Spahn started by walking Campanella and Cox on nine pitches. But Newcombe missed a bunt on the third strike and Spahn picked Campy off second.

Spahn walked both Reese and Russell to fill the bases and would have been safely out but for Hartsfield's fumble of Snider's easy grounder. Cox scored the tying run on the boot, leaving the bases filled, but Robinson ended it with a grounder to Hartsfield.

Long Drive to Furillo

The Braves broke the tie in the third, Hartsfield opening with a bounding double over Cox' head, advancing as Jethroe grounded to Robinson and scoring when Campanella threw wildly trying to pick him off third base. The run was well-earned, however, Torgeson following with a long drive to Furillo and Elliott producing a single through the middle.

It was an erratic night for the Dodgers. The Braves got two more in the fourth to take a 4-1 lead, one unearned on two successive errors by Furillo. With one out, Kerr singled to right center, then Spahn slashed another hot single to right, Kerr stopping at second.

But Carl first fumbled the ball and, when Kerr took off for third, threw far over Cox' head, the ball bouncing into the stands, Kerr scoring and Spahn taking third. Hartsfield fanned but Jethroe lined a single to left center for the other run.

Newcombe, incidentally, stood on the mound after Spahn's hit instead of backing up third base, where he could have stopped Furillo's wild throw.

Two more errors helped to get three runs for the Braves in the fifth. Elliott's single to right, Cooper's double to right center and an intentional pass to Gordon filled the bases with none out—then the fun began.

The first play went all right when Robinson took Marshall's grounder and nailed Elliott at the plate. Then Newcombe walked Kerr, forcing Cooper home, but when Spahn hit a double-play grounder to Reese, Robinson's relay was into the dirt past Hodges for one error and Gil made another wild throw toward the plate, Marshall scoring.

Then Newcombe got Hartsfield on a pop to Cox and a bit later Don headed for the clubhouse, through for the evening. Robinson also left the game, Cox moving to second base, Bobby Morgan to third and Chris Van Cuyk to the mound.

Big Chris started badly, too, a pop fly single by Jethroe and a long home-run blast into the right-field bleachers by Torgeson getting two more quick runs in the sixth. It was Torgy's No. 18. Chris finally got the side out without further scoring when he fanned Spahn after filling the bases with passes.

The line-up:

BROOKLYN (N.)	BOSTON (N.)
Reese, ss	Hartsfield, 2b
Russell, lf	Jethroe, cf
Snider, cf	Torgeson, 1b
Robinson, 2b	Elliott, 3b
Furillo, rf	Cooper, c
Hodges, 1b	Gordon, lf
Campanella, c	Marshall, rf
Cox, 3b	Kerr, ss
Newcombe, p	Spahn, p

Umpires—Dascoli, Jorda and Goetz.

The score by innings:

	R.	H.	E.
Brook. 001 000 010—	2	6	7
Bost. ..011 232 01.—	10	13	1

Batteries—Newcombe, Van Cuyk (6), Loes (8) and Campanella; Spahn and Cooper.

30,000 SEE BROOKS SCORE 3-2 VICTORY

Hodges and Edwards Connect, but Ennis Hits 2 for Phils—Campanella Out 10 Days

By ROSCOE McGOWEN
Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 7—The Phillies didn't quite have their backs against the wall as they faced the Dodgers tonight, but they did have an uncomfortable four-game losing streak and were not happy about it.

The second-place Dodgers won, 3—2, reducing Philadelphia's National League lead to four and one-half games.

Robin Roberts, ace young right-hander, was Manager Eddie Sawyer's choice to break the string, while Burt Shotton countered with Jack Mayo, young and another youthful right-hander, to start the Phils. Carl Erskine, to left field and put vented the Dodgers from having a bonus player, to him fifth inning. Peewee Reese doubled to recalled from the To-right and Gene Hermanski scored ronto farm in the International him by smacking the first pitch to lined sharply to Gran Hamner and left for another two-bagger. Snider Hermanski was double off second. ankle, was back in center field for Jackie Robinson followed with a the first time since he injured his single to left but Hamner made a ankle ailing Bill Nich- any breeze stirring. Erskine walked Eddie Waitkus niec play to throw out Carl Furillo. about 30,000 fans on place time. There were about 30,000 fans on hand at game time. Erskine walked Eddie Waitkus ne time. was hit hard from the to start the Phils' half but Carl

Weather Turns Milder

The weather was much milder, with scarcely any breeze stirring. Roberts had won 18 and lost 8 when he was recalled from the To-ronto farm in the International League on June 30. He replaced ailing Bill Nich-olson.

set the next three down in order, although Waitkus stole second on a bad throw by Edwards.

The blasting of Roberts, who had pitched only last Monday against the Giants, continued with greater fervor in the second inning. Gil Hodges belted Robin's first pitch off the upper left-field facade for his twenty-fourth homer and Edwards followed by whacking a two-and-two pitch into the lower left-field stand for his No. 7, giving the Dodgers a 3-0 lead.

Roberts got the next three Brooks but Reese's out was a vicious liner to Mayo in deep left.

The Phils went down one, two, three in the second inning.

Del Ennis hit his twenty-ninth homer into the upper left center-field stand with one out in the fourth for Philadelphia's first run.

Ennis came through again in the sixth with two out, lining No. 30 into the upper left field stand to cut the Dodgers' lead to 3—2. Meanwhile Roberts, settling down after the second inning, through the sixth allowed the Brooks only two more singles.

The line-up:

BROOKLYN (N.)	PHILADELPHIA (N.)
Reese, ss.	Waitkus, 1b.
Hermanski, lf.	Ashburn, cf.
Snider, cf.	Jones, 3b.
Robinson, 2b.	Ennis, rf.
Furillo, rf.	Mayo, lf.
Hodges, 1b.	Hamner, ss.
Edwards, c.	Seminick, c.
Cox, 3b.	Goliat, 2b.
Erskine, p.	Roberts, p.

Umpires—Gore, Stewart and Conlan.

BROOKS WIN 7-5, 7-6, AND REMAIN IN RACE

Robinson Homer in 7th Caps Uphill Fight That Defeats Braves in Nightcap

5-RUN 8TH TAKES OPENER

Dodgers Confident They'll Top Phils Today and Tomorrow and Force Play-Off

By ROSCOE McGOWEN

None of the 5,843 fans at Ebbets Field yesterday ever will forget what he (and she) saw and the thousands of fans who stayed away always will regret they weren't there.

The astonishing Dodgers, who long since seemed to have blown their pennant chances, kept themselves alive by beating the Braves twice, 7—5 and 7—6, coming from behind in both games to do it.

Jackie Robinson belted Vern Bickford's first pitch in the seventh inning of the nightcap deep into the lower left center field stand for his fourteenth homer and the winning run, and young Carl Erskine did a stellar relief job for three innings to hold the victory and gain his seventh triumph and second of the six-game series.

Practically everybody, especially the erring Specs Torgeson and Gene Mauch, helped the Brooks win the opener with five unearned runs n the eighth inning.

Clubhouse Scene Merry

The scene in the Dodger clubhouse, while not exactly a pennant-winning celebration, was a merry one. Every Dodger who talked voiced remargable confidence that his club would take single contests from the Phils today and tomorrow, erase the existing two-game deficit and force a two-out-of-three play-off series with the Whiz Kids for the National League flag.

"Then," said the dripping Erv Palica, who had just emerged from the shower and who will be today's Brooklyn pitcher, "we should go on and win the play-off."

Manager Burt Shotton, who, in the view of some experts, took a terrific chance by starting his southpaw rookie, Chris Van Cuyk, then relieving Chris with the right-handed rookie, Jim Romano, was smiling from ear to ear as he dialed a number from his office desk.

"Hello, mother," he said into the phone. "Do you still love me?"

The response must have been satisfactory, for it broadened his grin, if that were possible.

Robinson, more than happy about his homer, which sent Bickford out of the game charged with his fourteenth loss, replied to a remark that it had been thought he never was going to hit one well again:

"I'd begun to think so, too. Peewee Reese gave me heck just before I went up to bat. He told me I hadn't been swinging and to cut loose and swing, even If I lost my cap and shoes, so I swung," he grinned, "and I happened to hit it."

Elliott's Pop Ends Game

Roy Campanella, who almost knocked Erskine off his feet with his charge and violent embrace after Bob Elliott had lifted a little pop to Gil Hodges for the final out of the day, also owned a tremendous homer that helped put the Brooks back in the game.

Campy whaled his No. 30 deep into the center field seats in the wake of a double to the left field corner by Hodges in the fourth that left the Dodgers only one run behind, 4—3.

But after Torgeson and Elliott had opened on Romano with singles in the fifth, Billy Cox fielded a roller by Sid Gordon and threw the ball almost into the Dodger bull pen, letting two unearned runs score. Then the fans were almost reconciled to defeat.

The Dodgers weren't, even though three runs behind. Young Romano set the next six Braves down in order, then went out for a pinch-hitter in the big Brooklyn sixth.

That was the inning that pulled the fans up screaming. Hodges singled, Campanella doubled to the right field corner to score Gil, Cox walked, and Eddie Miksis batted for Romano and sacrificed neatly. Campy scored as Cal Abrams grounded to Torgeson, then, with Reese at bat, Bickford unloosed a wild pitch that sent Cox home with the tying run.

Duke Snider had whacked a long triple to the center field exit gate in the first inning to score Reese with the first Dodger run.

Bickford singled home two off Van Cuyk in the second inning with two out. Sid Gordon and Luis Olmo, who had opened with singles and advanced on a sacrifice, tallied on Bick's looper to left center.

Sam Jethroe's single and a pass to Torgeson, who was a tough man at the plate all day, set the stage for a long double to left center by Elliott that scored two and sent Van Cuyk out.

Max Surkont in the first game was just as tough with the bat as Bickford proved later. Surkont followed a double by Buddy Kerr in the third with another two bagger to left after Carl Furillo had doubled two runs home in the Brooklyn first.

Then the Braves went one up in the fourth on singles by Torgeson and Elliott, Gordon's double and a force play. In the eighth the Braves took a 5-2 lead by scoring twice against Dan Bankhead on passes to Torgeson and Elliott and a double to left by Tommy Holmes.

Came the amazing Dodger eighth, when all the runs scored with two out. Furillo walked and, with two out, Cox and Abrams kept the inning alive with a double and a walk. Torgeson bobbide a simple roller by Reese, which Peewee accidentally hit while trying to hold his swing, and Gene Hermanski drove a two-run line single to center.

Bobby Hogue replaced Surkont. Then Mauch booted Snider's grounder, Robinson slashed a single past Elliott and Furillo beat out a roller to Elliott to complete the scoring.

Dan Bankhead was in trouble with one out in the top of the ninth on a bad-hop single over Reese by Jethroe and a solid one to right by Torgeson. So Don Newcombe was summoned and the big fellow ended it with one pitch to Elliott, who grounded to Cox for the start of an easy double play.

Pete Reiser delivered a pinch double in the eighth of the nightcap with two out and sprained his right ankle so badly going into second base that he had to be carried from the field. . . . Hermanski was hurt in a collision near second base in the day's first inning and was kept out of the second game. . . . Newcombe's will be tomorrow's pitcher—at least if the Brooks beat the Whiz Kids today.

The box scores:

FIRST GAME

BOSTON (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Mauch, 2b.	5	0	0	3	2	1
Jethroe, cf.	4	0	1	7	0	0
Torgeson, 1b.	4	2	3	7	0	2
Elliott, 3b.	4	2	1	1	3	0
Gordon, lf.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Olmo, rf.	2	0	0	0	0	0
Holmes, rf.	1	0	1	0	0	0
Crandall, c.	3	0	0	2	1	0
Kerr, ss.	4	1	1	4	6	0
Surkont, p.	4	0	2	0	1	0
Hogue, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	35	5	10	24	13	3

BROOKLYN (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Reese, ss.	5	1	1	3	2	0
Hermanski, lf.	5	1	2	1	0	0
cHatten	0	1	0	0	0	0
Mallette, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Newcombe, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Snider, cf.	4	1	3	2	0	0
Robinson, 2b.	5	0	1	2	0	0
Furillo, rf.	4	1	2	3	0	0
Hodges, 1b.	4	0	1	8	0	0
Campanella, c	4	0	0	4	0	0
Cox, 3b.	4	1	2	4	6	0
Roe, p.	2	0	1	0	0	0
aBrown	1	0	1	0	0	0
bMiksis	0	0	0	0	0	0
Bankhead, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Abrams, lf.	0	1	0	0	0	0
Total	38	7	14	27	8	0

aSingled for Roe in seventh.
bRan for Brown in seventh.
cRan for Hermanski in eighth.

Boston .....0 0 1 2 0 0 0 2 0—5
Brooklyn .....2 0 0 0 0 0 0 5 .—7

Runs batted in—Furillo 3, Gordon, Surkontt, Crandall, Holmes, Kerr, Hermanski 2.

Two-base hits—Kerr, Gordon, Furillo, Holmes, Cox. Stolen base—Cox. Double plays—Robinson (unassisted); Kerr, Mauch and Torgeson; Cox and Hodges. Left on bases—Boston 8, Brooklyn 10. Bases on balls—Off Surkont 3, Roe 2, Bankhead 3. Struck out—By Surkont 1, Roe 3, Bankhead 1. Hits—Off Surkont 12 in 7 2-3 innings, Hogue 2 in 1-3, Roe 7 in 7, Bankhead 1 in 1, Mallette 2 in 1-3, Newcombe 0 in 2-3. Winning pitcher—Bankhead (9—4). Losing pitcher—Surkont (5—2). Umpires—Ballanfant, Barlick, Warneke and Donatelli. Time of game—2:42.

SECOND GAME

BOSTON (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Mauch, 2b.	5	0	0	3	1	0
Jethroe, cf.	5	1	1	3	0	0
Torgeson, 1b.	3	2	1	8	0	0
Elliott, 3b.	5	1	2	2	1	0
Gordon, lf.	4	1	2	2	0	0
Olmo, rf.	1	1	1	0	0	0
Holmes, rf.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Crandall, c.	2	0	0	3	0	0
aAddis	1	0	0	0	0	0
Burris, c.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Kerr, ss.	3	0	0	1	2	0
bMarshall	1	0	0	0	0	0
Surkont, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Bickford, p.	3	0	2	0	4	0
Hogue, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
cReiser	1	0	1	0	0	0
Sisti, ss.	0	0	0	0	1	0
Total	37	6	10	24	9	0

BROOKLYN (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Abrams, lf.	5	0	1	0	0	0
Reese, ss.	5	1	1	3	1	0
Snider, cf.	4	0	2	4	0	0
Robinson, 2b.	4	1	1	1	3	0
Furillo, rf.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Hodges, 1b.	4	2	2	11	1	0
Campan'a, c.	4	2	3	6	0	0
Cox, 3b.	2	1	1	0	1	1
VanCuyk, p.	1	0	1	0	0	0
Romano, p.	1	0	0	0	0	0
dMiksis	0	0	0	0	0	0
Erskine, p.	1	0	0	1	1	0
Total	35	7	12	27	7	1

aGrounded out for Crandall in eighth.
bGrounded out for Kerr in eighth.
cDoubled for Hogue in eighth.
dSacrificed for Romano in sixth.

Boston .....0 2 2 0 2 0 0 0—6
Brooklyn .....1 0 0 2 0 3 1 0 .—7

Runs batted in—Snider, Bickford 2, Elliott 2, Campanella 3, Abrams, Robinson.

Two-base hits—Abrams, Elliott, Hodges, Campanella, Reiser. Three-base hit—Snider. Home runs—Campanella, Robinson. Stolen base—Mauch. Sacrifices—Crandall, Miksis. Left on bases—Boston 7, Brooklyn 7. Bases on balls—Off Bickford 2, Van Cuyk 2. Struck out—By Bickford 1, Van Cuyk 3, Romano 3. Hits—Off Bickford 11 in 6 innings (none out in seventh), Hogue 0 in 1, Surkont 1 in 1, Van Cuyk 5 in 2 (none out in third), Romano 3 in 4, Erskine 2 in 3. Wild pitch—Bickford. Winning pitcher—Erskine (7—6). Losing pitcher—Bickford (19—14). Umpires—Barlick, Warneke, Donatelli and Ballanfant. Time of game—2:10. Attendance—5,843.

Dodgers Trim Phils, 3 To 2, To Slice Lead

Leading Margin Cut To Four And Half Games

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 7—(AP) A brilliant relief job by Ralph Branca helped the Brooklyn Dodgers nip the Philadelphia Phillies, 3-2, tonight for their third straight victory over the league leaders.

Branca replaced starter Carl Erskine with the Dodgers leading by one run, a Phils runner on third and nobody out in the eighth inning. He struck out sluggers Willie Jones and Del Ennis and forced Jack Mayo to foul out to third baseman Billy Cox.

The triumph lifted the Brooks to within four and a half games of the Phils.

BROOKLYN	ab	h	o	a	PHILADELPHIA	ab	h	o	a
Reese,ss	4	1	0	2	Waitkus,1b	3	0	8	0
Miksis,ss	0	0	0	1	Ashburn,cf	4	1	3	0
Hrmanski,lf	4	2	3	0	Jones,3b	4	0	0	2
Snider,cf	4	0	3	0	Ennis,rf	4	2	2	0
Robinson,2b	4	2	3	2	Mayo,lf	3	0	5	0
Furillo,rf	4	0	1	0	Hamner,ss	4	1	2	4
Hodges,1b	3	2	7	1	Seminick,c	4	0	3	1
Edwards,c	3	1	8	0	Goliat,2b	2	1	3	2
Cox,3b	3	0	1	2	Caballero,2b	1	0	1	0
Erskine,p	3	0	1	0	Roberts,p	2	0	0	1
Branca,p	0	0	0	0	aWhitman	1	0	0	0
					Konstanty,p	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	8	27	8	Totals	32	5	27	10

aFlied out for Roberts in 7th.

Brooklyn .....120 000 000— 3
Philadelphia .....000 101 000— 2

SUMMARY—R: Reese, Hodges, Edwards, Ennis 2. E: Seminick. RBI: Hermanski, Hodges, Edwards, Ennis 2. 2B: Reese, Hermanski. 3B: Ashburn. HR: Hodges, Edwards, Ennis 2. SB: Waitkus. DP: Jones, Goliat and Waitkus. LOB: Brooklyn 2, Philadelphia 6. BB: Erskine 3. SO: Erskine 5, Roberts 1, Konstanty 2, Branca 3. HO: Roberts 7 in 7; Konstanty 1 in 2; Erskine 5 in 7 (0 out in 8th); Branca 0 in 2. W: Erskine (3-4). L: Roberts (18-8). U: Gore, Stewart and Conlan. T—2:12. A: 24,621.

Dodgers Hit Four Homers, Beat Bucs, 9-7

Pittsburgh, June 9 (AP). — The Brooklyn Dodgers belted four homers today but they had to call on Don Newcombe in the last inning to whip Pittsburgh, 9-7.

Roy Campanella's two-run homer in the eighth proved to be the decisive blow although Peewee Reese hit a four-bagger with the bases empty in the ninth. Jackie Robinson and Duke Snider clouted the other homers for Brooklyn.

Brooklyn	AB	H	O	A
Reese,3b..	4	1	1	5
Shuba,lf..	3	0	2	0
Brown,lf..	2	0	0	0
Snider,cf..	5	3	3	0
Rob'son,2b	5	2	8	3
Furillo,rf.	4	3	3	0
Hodges,1b.	3	2	6	0
Morgan,ss.	3	0	0	2
Camp'lla,c	4	2	4	0
aBnta,p..	1	1	0	1
Palica,p..	2	1	0	0
Podbeil'n,p	1	0	0	0
Newco'be,p	0	0	0	0
Totals..	37	15	27	12

Pittsburgh	AB	H	O	A
Rojek,ss...	4	2	1	4
aCoogan..	1	0	0	0
Walsh,p...	0	0	0	0
Hopp,1b...	4	1	12	0
Bell,rf....	4	2	0	0
Kiner,lf...	5	2	4	1
Fern'dez,3b	3	1	1	8
Schenz,3b	1	1	0	4
Murt'gh,2b	3	0	2	0
M'Cull'gh,c	3	1	4	3
Dickson,p.	2	0	0	1
Werle,p...	1	0	0	1
C'iglione,ss	1	1	2	0
Totals..	37	12	27	15

aGrounded out for Rojek in eighth.

Brooklyn	001 102 221—9
Pittsburgh	004 000 210—7

Runs—Reese (2), Snider, Robinson (2), Furillo, Campanella (2), Palica, Rojek, Hopp Bell (2), Kiner, Westlake, Castiglione. Runs batted in—Banta Kiner, Westlake (3), Robinson, Snider (3), Hodges, Bell, Fernandez, Campanella (2), Hopp, Reese. Two-base hits—Kiner, Hodges (2), Bell, Fernandez, Castiglione. Three-base hits—Campanella, Hopp. Home runs—Westlake, Robinson, Snider, Campanella, Reese. Stolen bases—Palica, Reese. Sacrifices—Reese, Hodges. Double plays—Murtaugh to Rojek to Hopp, Banta to Robinson to Hodges, Fernandez to Murtaugh to Hopp, Reese to Hodges. Left on bases—Brooklyn, 4; Pittsburgh, 9. Base on balls—Banta, 4; Palica, 1; Podbielan, 1. Strikeouts—Dickson, 2; Palica, 3; Walsh, 1. Hits—Banta 4 in 2⅓; Palica, 5 in 4⅓; Dickson, 9 in 5; Werle, 5 in 3; Podbielan, 3 in 1⅔; Walsh, 1 in 1; Newcombe, 0 in ⅔. Hit by pitched ball—(4-1). Loser—Werle (3-4).

BROOKLYN VICTOR WITH 4 HOMERS, 9-7

Campanella 2-Run Shot in 8th Downs Pirates—Robinson, Snider, Reese Connect

By JOHN DREBINGER

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

PITTSBURGH, June 9—Having tasted victory last night over the Dodgers, the Pirates strove desperately under a blazing sun today to reward 9,510 of the faithful with a two-game winning streak.

But Burt Shotton's Brooks had too many long-range guns pounding the home ramparts. They exploded four and brought down Billy Meyer's Corsairs, 9 to 7, in the series finale, though not before Shotton had found it necessary to call in big Don Newcombe as his fourth hurler to quell a Bucco disturbance in the ninth.

The victory gave the flock the set, two games to one, while the forlorn Bucs, after their few minutes of happiness last night, plunged to their fifteenth defeat in their last seventeen encounters.

Jackie Robinson, Duke Snider, Roy Campanella and Peewee Reese were the Dodger home clouters and it the shots of last two really decided the issue.

With the score 6-all in the eighth, Carl Furillo on third, two out, Campanella at the plate and Pitcher Bud Podbielan the next hitter, Willie Werle, who had replaced Murry Dickson back in the sixth, was instructed to pitch to the chunky negro catcher.

Reese Connects in Ninth

It proved a sad miscalculation, for Campy smashed the ball clear rthe outer left field wall for his No. 9 of the year. In the ninth, Reese, hitless up to then in the series which marked his debut as a third sacker, greeted Jim Walsh with another smash that sailed other the left-field scoreboard and that was all the cushion the Dodgers needed.

After Pittsburgh had clipped one run away in the eighth, which Pete Castiglione paced home with a double, and had put two runners on with only one uot in the ninth, Newcombe ambled up from the bull pen to replace Podbielan. Without further ado, Big Newk induced Danny Murtaugh to slap into a double play and the Cosairs breathed their last. It gas Podbielan his fourth victory against one setback.

The Pirates' biggest splurge came in the third when they routed Jack Banta with a four-run blast, three riding in on Wally Westlake's eleventh homer. That wiped out a one-run margin in which Campanella's triple and Banta's single had given the flock in the same inning, but the Dodgers kept pecking away.

Robinson's fourth homer of the season accounted for one in the fourth and in the sixth the Brooks routed Dickson with two more that tied it at 4-all. Snider's No. 9 took care of the first. Singles by Robinson and Furillo, plus a Gil Hodges double off Werle, accounted for the other.

In the seventh the Flock, after staging a double steal, pulled two runs in front, Snider batting both in with a single. In the same round the Bucs polished off Erv Palica to count twice and tie it at 6-all on a triple by Johnny Hopp and doubles by Gus Bell and Nanny Fernandez.

No Change Planned in Field

Both Meyer and Roy Hamey, the Bucs' general manager, scout the report that the Pirates contemplate removing the left field bull pen, known as Greenberg Gardens, and returning it to the old barrier which would add some thirty feet of terrain for home run sluggers to clear.

Branch Rickey, who joined his club briefly here last night, was off on the wing again but with the understanding he would bob up again tomorrow in Cincinnati.

Rumors also have it that Rickey, having failed to swing a deal here with the Bucs, who have become singularly wary of Rickey's offerings, is hopeful of closing some trade with the Reds before the June 15 deadline. Herman Wehmeier is understood to be Rickey's main objective.

It'll be Preacher Roe tomorrow when the Dodgers open a three-game series with the Reds that ends this trip with a twin bill Sunday. The Brooks have broken even in eight games for the trip.

The box score:

BROOKLYN (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Reese, 3b	4	2	1	1	5	0
Shuba, lf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Brown, lf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Snider, cf	5	1	3	3	0	0
Rob'son, 2b	5	2	2	8	3	0
Furillo, rf	4	1	3	3	0	0
Hodges, 1b	3	0	2	6	0	0
Morgan, ss	3	0	0	0	2	0
Camp'ella, c	4	2	2	4	0	0
Banta, p	1	0	1	0	1	0
Palica, p	2	1	1	0	0	0
Podb'lan, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Newcombe, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	37	9	15	27	11	0

PITTSBURGH (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Rojek, ss	4	1	2	1	4	0
aCoogan	1	0	0	0	0	0
Walsh, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hopp, 1b	4	1	1	12	0	0
Bell, rf	4	2	2	0	0	0
Kiner, lf	5	1	2	4	1	0
Westlake, cf	5	1	1	1	0	0
Fern'dez, 3b	3	0	1	1	4	0
Schenz, 3b	1	0	1	0	0	0
Murt'gh, 2b	3	0	0	2	3	0
McCull'gh, c	3	0	1	4	1	0
Dickson, p	2	0	0	0	1	0
Werle, p	1	0	0	0	1	0
Castig'ne, ss	1	1	1	2	0	0
Total	37	7	12	27	15	0

aGrounded out for Rojek in eighth.

Brooklyn	0 0 1 1 0 2 2 2 1—9
Pittsburgh	0 0 4 0 0 0 2 1 0—7

Runs batted in—Banta, Kiner, Westlake 3, Robinson, Snider 3, Hodges, Bell, Fernandez, Campanella 2, Hopp, Reese. Two-base hits—Kiner, Hodges 2, Bell, Fernandez, Castiglione. Three-base hits—Campanella, Hopp. Home runs—Westlake, Robinson, Snider, Campanella, Reese. Stolen bases—Palica, Reese. Sacrifices—Reese, Hodges. Double plays—Murtaugh, Rojek and Hopp; Banta, Robinson and Hodges; Fernandez, Murtaugh and Hopp; Reese and Hodges. Left on bases—Brooklyn 4, Pittsburgh 9. Bases on balls—Off Banta 4, Palica 1, Podbielan 1. Struck out—By Dickson 2, Palica 3, Walsh 1. Hits—Off Banta 4 in 2 1-3 innings, Palica 5 in 4 1-3, Dickson 9 in 5, Werle 5 in 3, Podbielan 3 in 1 2-3, Walsh 1 in 1. Newcombe 0 in 2-3. Hit by pitcher—By Werle (Morgan). Winning pitcher—Podbielan (4—1). Losing pitcher—Werle (3—4). Umpires—Gore, Stewart and Conlan. Time of game—2:39. Attendance—9,510.

Campanella And Jackie Lead In All-Star Vote

CHICAGO—Jackie Robinson and Roy Campanella, of the Brooklyn Dodgers took substantial leads in their respective slots as the first returns were counted in the all-star baseball poll.

Larry Doby, Cleveland outfielder, and Sam Jethroe, Boston Braves outfielder, also placed high in the first balloting.

Stan Musial, of the St. Louis Cardinals, and George Kell, of the Detroit Tigers, were almost deadlocked for most popular player honors.

Jackie polled 2558 votes to outdistance his nearest competitor Schoendienst of St. Louis. Campanella led Seminick of Philadelphia 1,853 to 1,614.

Doby was in third place in the balloting for American League outfielders and Jethroe placed forth among National League flychasers.

BROOKLYN VICTOR WITH ROE, 8 TO 3

Elliott and Crandall Connect for Braves in the Second Inning at Ebbets Field

DODGERS GET 3 IN FOURTH

Campanella's Two-Bagger, 4 Singles Produce Tallies—20,000 See Night Game

By ROSCOE McGOWEN

The field was a bit wet as a result of the previous night's cloudburst but the weather was good, with no apparent threat of rain, as the Braves and Dodgers finally squared off in their eighth meeting of the season before 20,000 under the Ebbets Field lights last night.

The Dodgers won the game, 8 to 3.

Brooklyn had won four and lost three of the seven games played and Manager Barney Shotton sent Preacher Roe, who was after his tenth victory, to the mound in the hope that the Preacher could keep the Dodgers moving forward after their recent disastrous streak of losses.

Warren Spahn, Billy Southworth's ace southpaw, also was after victory No. 10, but Warren's record wasn't quite as good as Roe's. The Boston southpaw had lost nine, while the Preacher had been nicked for only four losses.

Jackie Robinson, still nursing his injured left knee, said he couldn't play, so Shotton had to go with the same line-up he had announced the night before, with Eddie Miksis playing second base and batting eighth, while Gil Hodges took over the clean-up spot.

Jethroe Drops Fly Ball

Roe set the Braves down easily in the first inning and Spahn would have done likewise but for a surprising muff of Billy Cox's simple liner to left center by Sam Jethroe. Ji mRussel and Duke Snider hit into force plays and Gil Hodges struck out to end that one.

It was different for the Preacher in the second inning. Bob Elliott hit the first pitch into the lower left field stands for his fourteenth homer of the campaign, then after Roe got the next two out Del Crandall belted a one-and-one pitch into the same sector for his No. 2. Kerr lifted a long fly to Russel near the wall but the Braves had a 2-0 lead.

Singles by Peewee Reese and Miksis came with two out in the second and Russell singled with one out in the third but the Dodgers couldn't break through.

In the fourth the Braves scored another run. Elliott walked and, after Sid Gordon lifted a short fly to Snider, Miksis booted a double-play grounder from Tommy Holmes. A moment later Crandall lined a long single, scoring Elliott.

Spahn struck out the side in the fourth to run his season's total to 108, but in between the whiffs the Dodgers broke loose to score three times and tie up the game. Carl Furillo opened with a single to left center and Campanella socked a liner to the same sector which went for a double when Jethroe slipped and fell after fielding the ball.

Miksis Beats Out Bunt

Reese fanned, but Miksis put down a perfect squeeze bunt for a hit, scoring Furillo. Here Roe slammed a single off Spahn's glove, scoring Campy, and when Kerr recovered and threw wildly toward first Miksis reached third base. After one strike Cox rifled a single through to left center to score Eddie with the tying run. Then Spahn fanned both Russell and Snider.

Walker Cooper, Boston catcher, had their ailing pitching staff under the diathermy machine yesterday evening.

Jackie Robinson Honored

Ford Frick, president of the National League, presented the Kenesaw Mountain Landis Memorial Plaque to Jackie Robinson in brief ceremony at home plate before the game. The plaque is the award voted to Robby by the Baseball Writers' Association of America as the most valuable player of his league in 1949.

Bankhead had t
shoulders X-ray
ing but there w
himself un
put
machine yester

BOSTON (N.)
Hartsfield, 2b
Jethroe, cf
Torgeson, 1b
R. Elliott, 3b
Gordon, lf
Holmes, rf
Crandall, c
Kerr, ss
Spahn, p

The line-up:
BROOKLYN (N.)
Cox, 3b
Russell, lf
Snider, cf
Hodges, 1b
Furillo, rf
Campanella, c
Reese, ss
Miksis, 2b
Roe, p

Umpires—Stewart, Conlan and Warneke.

Both Rex Barney and Dan

Panicky Dodger Pitching Staff On Block Except Dan, Don And Roe

SPECIAL TO THE WORLD

NEW YORK — The faltering Brooklyn Dodgers Tuesday put everybody on the pitching staff on the market except Don Newcombe Preacher Roe and Dan Bankhead.

At midnight tonight the bars will go up on all except waiver transactions. Tuesday and Wednesday Branch Rickey and his son were in frantic last minute conferences in an effort to bolster their sagging pitching staff.

All of the pitchers, except New-

Desperation Move

Shows Faltering

Dodgers' Plight

combe, Roe and Bankhead, are considered expendable by the Dodger brain trust. These include Rex Barney, Ralph Branca and Jack Banta.

Late Wednesday Branch Rickey, Jr., emerged from a long conference with his father and commented:

"It's too late for anything to break today. But could be something will pop today." He added:

ESTABLLISHED PITCHER

"Only once have we come together with another club to a point where we agreed to think about it. We are obviously after an established pitcher and we are looking for a club that is desperate enough to deal one off to us—say on a three-for-one basis."

Although Burt Shotton, the Brooklyn manager, did not take part in the all-day conferences young Rickey said:

"Shotton knows what we're after and he is abreast of all developments."

Rickey, Jr., said that the time element is important.

A DEAL COOKING

"What I mean," he said, "is that you can't offer, let us say, Newcombe— because he won't go to two clubs at the same time. If you have a deal cooking for one player and have offered two for him, you can't offer the same two to another club until the first one is canceled."

Rickey said he has talked with Leo Durocher and Chub Feeney of the Giants—presumably for either Larry Jansen or Sheldon Jones—but said the conversation has never advanced far enough to call in Horace Stoneham.

The Dodgers are interested in Will Werle, Cliff Chambers and Murry Dickson of the Pittsburgh Pirates, and Herman Wehmeier of the Cincinnati Reds.

Dodgers Sign 2 More Tan Stars.

Bob Wilson, Jim Wilks Bought from Houston

NEW YORK (ANP) — The Brooklyn Dodgers have purchased the contracts of two outfielders of the Houston Eagles of the Negro American League, Bob Wilson and James E. Wlks.

Both have been assigned to the Elmira, N.Y., team, of the Eastern League.

In 30 games this season Wilson was batting .357 with 45 hits in 126 trips to the plate. In 1949 he ranked eighth in the league in batting with a mark of .355, on 93 hits in 262 times at bat in 60 games for the Eagles.

Wilks, in 31 games, hits safely only 27 times in 127 times at bat for an average of .213. Last year he batted .257 with 67 hits in 261 trips to the plate. His 12 stolen bases ranked him fourth in that department.

Wilks was in a three-way tie for second place in fielding among outfielders last season with a mark of .978. He committed only four errors out of 186 chances.

Brooklyn Pitcher's 16th Victory Achieved At Jansen's Expense

By the Associated Press

BROOKLYN, Sept. 2.—Big Don Newcombe turned in one of his best performances of the season today to pitch the Dodgers to a 2-0 victory over Larry Jansen and the Giants.

Newcombe permitted the Polo Grounders only three singles in fashioning his 16th victory and fifth straight. The powerful right-hander now is only one victory shy of matching the 17 triumphs he recorded last year, his freshman season.

Wes Westrum singled for the Giants' first hit in the third and Hank Thompson and Westrum singled in the seventh for the New Yorkers' final blows.

The Dodgers collected only seven hits off Jansen who was gunning for his 15th victory. He might have had a shutout but for a leaky Giant defense.

Brooklyn scored its first run in the second inning. Jackie Robinson walked and two outs later scampered to third when Monte Irvin fumbled Alvin Dark's throw on Roy Campanella's grounder. Billy Cox followed with a single.

Peewee Reese led off the third inning with a triple and scored on a passed ball. The loss marked the fourth time that Jansen has been on the receiving end of a shutout.

DODGERS BEAT GIANTS, 3 TO 2; ROE WINS 19TH

Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 25 (AP)—The Brooklyn Dodgers ran their current winning streak to seven and mathematically eliminated New York from the pennant race today, defeating the Giants, 3 to 2, in the day time half of a day-night double header.

Preacher Roe held the Giants to four hits and had a shutout until the ninth inning, when Eddie Stanky tripled and singles by Whitey Lockman and Bobby Thomson, sandwiched by a wild pitch, scored two runs. The victory was Roe's 19th against 11 losses.

The Dodgers scored one run in the third when Jackie Robinson doubled and Carl Furillo singled. In the fourth Roe singled and Peewee Reese hit his 10th homer of the season. Sheldon Jones allowed seven hits and was charged with his 16th loss.

The Dodgers set an all time Brooklyn record for double plays when they made two to raise their total to 170. Score:

AFTERNOON GAME

New York	Ab	H	P	A
Stanky,2b	4	2	1	2
Lockman,lf	4	1	1	0
Dark,ss	4	1	4	2
Irvin,1b-rf	4	1	12	1
Thomson,cf	4	2	1	0
Thomp'n,3b	4	0	1	3
Mueller,rf	2	0	0	0
Gilbert,1b	0	0	0	0
Westrum,c	2	0	2	0
Yvars,c	0	0	2	0
Jones,p	1	0	0	5
Spencer,p	0	0	0	0
	*32	7	24	13

Brooklyn	Ab	H.	P.	A.
Reese,ss	4	1	4	4
Herma'ski,lf	0	0	2	0
Snider,cf	4	0	3	0
Robinson,2b	3	1	4	2
Furillo,rf	4	1	1	0
Hodges,1b	4	1	8	1
Campan'la,c	4	1	4	2
Cox, 3b	4	1	0	2
Roe,p	4	1	1	0
	31	7	27	11

*Rigney grounded out for Mueller in 8th; Lohrke flied out for Westrum in 8th; Hartung was called out on strikes for Jones in 8th.

New York .....000 000 002—2
Brooklyn .....001 200 00*—3

Runs—New York: Stanky, Lockman; Brooklyn: Reese, Robinson, Roe. Runs batted in—Furillo, Reese [2], Lockman, Thomson. Errors—Dark, Thomson. Two base hits—Robinson, Hodges, Stanky. Three base hits—Thomson, Stanky. Home run—Reese. Double plays—Stanky to Dark to Irvin; Reese to Hodges; Reese to Robinson to Hodges. Left on bases—New York, 4; Brooklyn, 9. Bases on balls—Jones, 5; Roe, 5. Hits—Jones, 7 in 7 innings; Spencer, 0 in 1 inning. Wild pitch—Roe. Winning pitcher—Roe [19-11]. Losing pitcher—Jones [12-16]. Umpires—Goetz, Dascoli, and Jorda. Time—2:10. Attendance—3,181.

DODGERS BEAT GIANTS, 8 TO 4

Hodges, Furillo Pace Brooklyn Attack

Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 26 (AP)—The Brooklyn Dodgers won the New York inter-borough title, making it 12 out of 22 in defeating the Giants today, 8 to 4.

Gil Hodges featured a five run first inning by hitting his 31st home run with two on. Larry Jansen yielded the five runs on four hits. Wes Westrum and Don Mueller hit home runs off Ralph Branca. Carl Furillo also hit a homer for the Dodgers.

The Giants came up with four double plays to set a new high for one season with 176. It is one more than their best previous mark in 1928. Score:

New York	Ab	H	P	A
Stanky,2b	3	0	2	5
Lockman,lf	4	0	2	0
Mueller,rf	4	1	2	0
Tho'pson,3b	4	2	1	2
Irvin,1b	4	2	13	0
Thomson,cf	4	1	0	0
Dark,ss	4	1	3	7
Westrum,c	2	1	0	0
Yvars,c	1	0	1	0
Jansen,p	0	0	0	0
Spencer,p	1	0	0	1
†Weatherly	0	0	0	0
Kennedy,p	0	0	0	0
	*32	8	24	15

Brooklyn	Ab	H	P	A
Reese,ss	4	1	3	4
Herm'nski,lf	3	0	0	0
Snider,cf	4	3	1	0
Robinson,2b	4	0	4	0
Furillo,rf	4	2	1	0
Hodges,1b	2	1	7	0
Camp'nella,c	3	0	9	1
Cox,3b	3	1	2	1
Branca,p	2	0	0	3
Bankhead,p	0	0	0	1
	29	8	27	10

*Blaylock fouled out for Jansen in 3d.
†Walked for Spencer in 8th.

New York .....001 000 300—4
Brooklyn .....500 002 10*—8

Runs—New York: Mueller, Thompson, Thomson, Westrum; Brooklyn: Hermanski, Snider [2], Robinson, Furillo [2], Hodges, Cox. Runs batted in—Furillo [4], Hodges [3], Westrum, Mueller, Thomson, Reese. Errors—Thompson [2]. Two base hits—Thomson, Snider, Cox. Home runs—Hodges, Westrum, Furillo, Mueller. Sacrifice—Branca. Double plays—Cox to Hodges; Stanky to Dark to Irvin [3], Thomson to Stanky to Irvin; Campanella to Robinson; Bankhead to Reese to Hodges. Left on bases—New York, 3; Brooklyn, 0. Bases on balls—Jansen, 1; Spencer, 1; Branca, 2. Struck out—Kennedy, 1; Branca, 9. Hits—Jansen, 4 in 2 innings; Spencer, 4 in 5; Kennedy, 0 in 1; Branca, 8 in 8; Bankhead, 0 in 1. Winning pitcher—Branca [7-8]. Losing pitcher—Jansen [18-13]. Umpires—Jorda, Goetz, and Dascoli. Time—1:57. Attendance—4,427.

Bums Roll As Podbelian Handcuffs Crackers, 7-1

Don Newcombe To Hurl Final Tilt For Dodgers Here This Afternoon

By F. M. WILLIAMS

Young Clarence Podbelian was within one of handing the Atlanta Crackers their first shut-out of the exhibition series last night as he pitched the Brooklyn Dodgers to a 7-1 victory before 6,403 fans at Ponce de Leon Park.

Podbelian limited the Crackers to four hits and exhibited perfect control until the eighth when he issued two of his three walks. The lanky hurler started two double plays to blot out the first two scoring threats Atlanta offered, but then made a wild throw to first with two out in the ninth to allow Jim Rivera, who had walked, to come home on Ebba St. Claire's hot bounder to the box.

Art Fowler started for Atlanta and did a fine job with the exception of the third inning when he gave up four runs.

Harry MacPherson and Dick Hoover followed him on the hill. It was the second win in two games for the Dodgers and the seventh straight loss for Atlanta.

Don Newcombe, giant Negro righthander is scheduled to hurl the final of the three-game series this afternoon at 3 o'clock. Either Carl Lindquist or Dick McMillin will work for Atlanta.

After blanking the Dodgers for two innings, Fowler ran into trouble quickly in the third. Roy Campanella doubled and went to third as Podbelian rolled out. Pee Wee Reese lined to center, Campanella scoring.

George Shuba and Duke Snider walked and both scored when Jackie Robinson doubled to left center. Robinson came home on Carl Furillo's single to right.

Ralph Brown beat out a bunt in the fourth inning for the first hit off Podbelian.

The Dodgers added a run in the the sixth, but didn't deserve it.

Robinson sliced a looping liner to right and the ball got away from Cliff Collins. He picked it up and threw perfectly to second but Umpire Frankie Allen called Jackie safe on a close play.

Robinson went to third on Furillo's fly to right and scored on R. Morgan's fly to center.

Harry MacPherson relieved Fowler in the seventh and was touched for the sixth Dodger run in the eighth.

Shuba doubled, went to third on an infield roller and came across as Robinson lined to left. It was the third run that Jackie had batted across during the game.

Brooklyn added another tally before the inning was over. Furillo singled to center and came all the way home on R. Morgan's double to the left-field corner.

SHORT NOTES—Branch Rickey, President of the Dodgers, flew into town in time for last night's game. . . . Reports originating in the afternoon that he had been in an airplane crackup were absolutely false. . . . **Podbelian** pitched out of a tough spot in the second inning. . . . **Mathews'** long fly was dropped in left-center for a three-base error by **Snider**. . . . Then the lanky Dodger pitcher proceeded to strike out **Rivera** and **St. Claire** and got **Collins** on a pop to third.

Rivera had a hard time collaring **Reese's** hot liner to center field in the third. . . . He juggled the ball, slipped, and then managed to hold it. . . . **Snider,** Dodger centerfielder, is a close friend and a neighbor of **Cliff Dapper,** last year's Cracker manager. **Dapper** got a good deal at Hollywood and is really happy," Duke said last night. . . . "He says he wouldn't take anything for the experience he gained last season as Atlanta manager." . . . Duke said Cliff and Stanna are really wrapped up in their new baby daughter.

Fowler, whose showing this Spring has been terrific, probably will be Manager **Dixie Walker's** choice to hurl the opening game against Birmingham next Friday night. . . . Dixie could change his mind, however. . . . Art got the count to 3 and 2 on three straight batters in the third, walking two of them and then giving up a double to **Robinson.**

Coach **Whitlow Wyatt** is worried because his pitchers haven't been throwing enough. . . . "There really isn't a man on the staff who has had enough work recently," Whit said last night.

JOHN BRADBERRY



A Year Makes Quite a Difference

A year ago Friday night some 13,000 people crowded their way into Ponce de Leon Park to watch a Negro play baseball against a white team for the first time in Atlanta history.

Last Friday night a few more than 5,000 watched the same performance and one couldn't help but notice the difference in the crowd, not only in size but also in its attitude about the whole thing.

Last year there was an atmosphere of nervous tension hovering over the fans and the ballplayers. You could feel it and you wondered why those little chills kept running up and down your spine.

But this time it was just another ball game. Sure there was a larger Negro delegation than usual and it whooped and hollowed every time Jackie Robinson did anything.

But it was a good-natured crowd and everybody had a lot of fun.

Same When Robinson came to bat the first time last year a Bronx cheer went up from a well-organized small group in the stands.

But the boos were quickly drowned out by a mighty swell of hand-clapping and Robinson later said it was his greatest thrill in baseball.

Friday night Robinson's first appearance was greeted with a scattered boo here and there from some loud-mouths in the stands. But, for that matter, white players on both teams were accorded the same treatment.

Robinson tripled to left to the great delight of the colored congregation. Fans got an equal kick out of it when Larry Lassalle struck him out, swinging, on his next trip.

It was the same reaction which would have been accorded the fanning of Ted Williams or Stan Musial or any other great hitters of the game.

No Doubt There's no doubt the fans came to Ponce de Leon to watch Robinson play. There's no doubt of his athletic ability. And there's no doubt he is blessed with luck or foresight or whatever you want to call it to be at the right place at the right time.

Take an incident in the game, for example.

With a Cracker on first and Al Aucoin at bat, Manager Dixie Walker ordered the run and hit play. The runner on first broke with the pitch and since Aucoin is a right-handed hitter, Robinson automatically moved towards second to cover.

Aucoin lashed a ball through the box, headed towards center field for a sure single. But Robinson, since he was moving towards second, was in position to take the ball and turn it into a double play.

The crowd cheered but it was no more than any second baseman in baseball could have done under the same circumstances.

Best The Dodgers appear by far the best major league team to play here this Spring.

Of course, the Boston Braves didn't have their complete lineup and no accurate estimate could be made of them.

But all the Dodgers seem to need is pitching. Their infield of Hodges, Robinson, Reese and Cox is solid. So is the outfield of Furillo, Snider and either Hermanski or Shuba. Campanella and Edwards are both major league catchers.

Atlantans got a first-hand look at the Bums' potential power with home runs by Hermanski and Snider. Hodges also tagged a couple which were caught in the vast expanses of Ponce de Leon's left field.

Given adequate pitching, Brooklyn definitely is the team to beat in the National League race.

Burt Shotton admits as much.

Dodgers, Crackers Open Series Friday

The Brooklyn Dodgers having played to over 100,000 fans on the Spring exhibition series move into Atlanta, Friday for a three-day series with the Atlanta Crackers. The first game gets underway at 8:15 P. M.

The Dodgers will be out to crack their attendance record established here last April 8, 9, 10 when 25,221 fans fought their way through the turnstiles to see Jackie Robinson and Roy Campanella inaugurate the special series on Ponce De Leon Park.

Since then, the Dodgers have played the New York Yankees in the '49 World Series and won the greatest array of awards ever given any ball club in history.

Jackie has won laurels as the National League's most valuable player, captured the league's top batting honors an won all-around acclaim as one of the greatest performers in the game.

Roy Campanella has been cited as the best catcher in the American and National League, and nominated on Sporting News' All-Major League.

GREATEST PITCHER

Don Newcombe, touted "Rookie of the Year," who joined the team a month after the season started last year, has been hailed as the greatest pitcher since Dizzy Dean, Dazzy Vance and Christ Matherson, were baffling batters back in the fabulous days of the sport.

All of these rated performers will show their wares here along with such pitchers as Carl Erskine, Joe Hatten, Ralph Branca and Don Newcombe.

Manager Burt Shotton in a long distance telephone call to Earl Mann, president of the Atlanta Crackers, stated that Newcombe would go to the mound Saturday night against the Crackers.

There is a chance that both Bruce Edwards and Roy Campanella will share the catching assignment while in Atlanta. Manager Shotton stated Edwards' arm comeback means that Campanella will not have to catch everyday. He is counting on Bruce to work at least two games per week if only to prevent him from getting stale.

The Dodgers won't have either Preacher Roe or Rex Barney in their entourage here. Roe has an aversion to flying and joined the "B" squad.

ERRATIC SHOWING

Rex. Barney's continued erratic showing caused him to be assigned to the "B" squad.

This year's Atlanta-Brooklyn series has scarcely created a ripple of excitement in Georgia. Only last week, Sam Jethroe, former Cleveland Buckeye outfielder, played here with the Boston Braves.

There was considerable space given the controversial issue of mixed competition during the Winter of 1949, but the whole furor was a dead subject by the time the Dodgers arrived here.

Everybody enjoyed the game. There were no invectives, or racial uprising.

Manager Shotton says his greatest thrill was seeing the huge turnout which lined the hillsides for the final game. He says this was an unforgettable experience and a tribute to sportsloving fans.

Has Come Up With Lame Arm

(Special to The Courier)

MIAMI — Dan Bankhead was not with the Dodgers' A squad as it opened a two-week tour of the South and Southwest here preparatory to the opening of the National League season. The speedy righthander who flashed good stuff in the Vero Beach camp had complained of a tightness in his shoulder, so Manager Burt Shotton relegated him to the B squad and the odds are that Bankhead will open the season in Montreal.

However, if Dan's ailment which is not a serious condition, set back his chances of a big league promotion—in spite of his 20-6 record — Buzzy Bavasi, general manager, of Montreal, said he would be pleased to have him back.

I honestly think Bankhead has better stuff than Don Newcombe, Bavasi said. Compare their Minor League records. Bankhead's is better. It was better at Nashua, and better at Montreal.

Bankhead reported to camp late, but ready. He was a winter pitching hero in Puerto Rico, and there is still a possibility that he may be sold to another big league club.

PENDLETON LEFT

Also left behind when the Dodgers packed their bags was Jim Pendleton, tan star of the St. Paul Farm Club. Pendelton, whose speed has been compared with Sam Jethroe's, is destined for another year in the American Association. But talk to the Dodgers' brass hats and they tell you that Jim is the likely successor to Jackie Robinson as the Brooklyn second baseman.

One Brooklyn official, who stands close to Branch Rickey, put it this way:

"How many years of topnotch baseball do you think we can expect from Jackie Robinson? I say two. By the end of 1951, Jackie may be on the downgrade. Wouldn't it be a natural if we could have a Negro star succeed another at second base?

"Pendleton can do it. He was a shortstop in Venezuela, where Fresco Thompson signed him to a Dodgers' contract. His first year in organized ball, in 1949, he made a good showing in the St. Paul outfield. Now he is playing second and short, and is the kind of athlete who can play any position, and he's only a kid.

"One thing that impressed Rickey was Pendleton's play when we were conducting those six-man infield experiments. Jim showed he had better reflexes than any of the youngsters in our organization. A man like that can't miss stardom."

Meanwhile the regular stars of the Dodgers — Robinson, Newcombe and Roy Campanella—put in another satisfactory week of the main squad.

CAMPANELLA GETS TWO

On Saturday right here, the Dodgers beat the Athletics, 6-4 on eight hits. Campanella whacked two home runs and a single. Robinson hit a double and single. Newcombe, just getting over a troublesome arm, pitched seven innings—the first mound regular on the team to go that far. The Dodgers made only eight hits that night.

After the game, Shotton was so pleased with Campanella's power that he blurted.

"Show me another man hitting eighth, who can do so much with a bat."

Campy is really knocking the cover off the ball. One of his homers cleared the leftfield wall by about twenty feet. It was estimated the drive sailed 420 feet on the fly. Both his homers were struck off Bob Hooper, the A's rookie righthander, who had a 19-3 record with Buffalo, and both came on Hooper's first pitch.

How a man with Campy's power can bat as low as eighth may be difficult to fathom, but this Dodgers' line-up probably possesses more power than any in Brooklyn's history. Each of the eight regulars is a home run threat. It would surprise nobody if all of them wind up the season with twenty or more homers.

TO START SEASON

Newcombe's showing was not impressive but it was good enough to convince Shotton that he no longer has an ailing ace and that Don will be the logical choice to open the season on the mound.

The 225-pound righthander gave up four runs and seven hits. He walked two and fanned three. Sideliners said he was just a little too wild, missing the plate by inches on pitches that might have been called third strikes.

"He's all right," Shotton said. "Newcombe has worked harder this spring than he did all last season."

You may recall that in August of 1949 Shotton accused Newcombe of loafing at bit. He says that no more. Don is running every day to keep his legs in shape and Shotton is tickled with the big fellow's spirit.

All in all, the Dodgers appear capable of coasting in to the pennant. Shotton has some doubts only about his pitching staff. If the hurlers settle down, the club can't miss.

DODGERS, PHILS OPEN BEFORE 32,000 TODAY

Newcombe Will Face Roberts

Philadelphia, April 17 (AP)—Brooklyn's Dodgers, favorite in the National league pennant fight, clash with the hopeful young Philadelphia Phillies tomorrow in a season opening engagement expected to attract 32,000 fans to Shibe park. Two of the league's best young pitchers will be on the mound, Don Newcombe for the Dodgers and Robin Roberts for the Phillies.

It was at this same Shibe park last September where the Dodgers clinched the league championship, 9 to 7, in a bitter, 10 inning clash. Newcombe started that game but lasted only four innings. Roberts worked in relief for the Phils.

The line-ups will be changed only slightly from those that faced each other last September. The Phils will be in a stronger position with Eddie Waitkus back at first base. Dick Sisler, who was on first base for the Phils when the season closed last year, will be in left field tomorrow.

OPEN AT NIGHT

St. Louis, April 17 (AP)—The Pittsburgh Pirates and the St. Louis Cardinals will make baseball history when they open the National league season here tomorrow with a night game. Never before has a major league inaugural been held under the lights.

With fair weather predicted, a crowd of nearly 30,000 is expected to jam Sportsman's park to set an attendance record for an opening game here. Game time is 8:30 CST.

Gerry Staley, young right hander who was the only Card pitcher to go the route in the spring exhibitions, has been named by Manager Eddie Dyer to start the game. The veteran Murry Dickson, who beat the Redbirds five times last year after they sold him to the Pirates, will be on the mound for Pittsburgh.

Eddie Miller, recently signed by the Cards, will be at short stop in place of the veteran Marty Marion, who is nursing an injured knee.

BRAVES FACE GIANTS

New York, April 17 (AP) — The Boston Braves and New York Giants, principals in baseball's most important winter trade, meet in tomorrow's opening game in the Polo Grounds before an expected crowd of 30,000 fans. Warren Spahn [21-14], the Braves southpaw ace, will oppose Larry Jansen [15-16], Giants right hander.

Sid Gordon, Willard Marshall, and Buddy Kerr, who spent their entire major league careers with the Giants until traded, will be in the Boston lineup. Al Dark and Eddie Stanky, ex-Braves, will start for the Giants.

Manager Billy Southworth will count on the bats of Gordon and Marshall to add needed power to the attack. Rookie Sam Jethroe, Stanky. Don Mueller will take Negro speedster, will be in centerover Marshall's old right field job field and Del Crandall, 20 year old and Hank Thompson will move prospect, will be catching. into Gordon's third base post. Leo Durocher has tightened his Rookie Jack Harsham, who hit 40 inner defense with Dark and homers for Minneapolis, will open at first base.

Newcombe Gives 5 Hits As Dodgers Win by 10-2

Times-Dispatch
Sun. 6-18-50 Richmond, Va.

Russell, Campanella and Snider Lead 14-Hit Attack With Homer

479

BROOKLYN, June 17—(AP)—Big Don Newcombe pitched the Brooklyn Dodgers to within a game and a half of the league-leading St. Louis Cardinals today as he turned back the Redbirds, 10-2, on a five-hitter.

The Dodgers supported Newcombe's classy pitching with a 14-hit attack against Howie Pollet, Fred Martin and Cloyd Boyer that included home runs by Jim Rusell, Roy Campanella and Duke Snider.

Newcombe fanned eight, and walked only one in hanging up his seventh victory of the season. Both Cardinal runs came on home runs by Red Schoendienst and Eddie Kazak in the first and ninth innings, respectively.

The Dodgers lowered the boom on Pollet in the first inning by scoring four times on singles by Russell and Snider and doubles by Jackie Robinson and Carl Furillo.

Russell homered in the second and Campanella parked his fourteenth and his fifth in as many games out of the lot in the third.

Martin was touched for two runs in the fifth when Pee Wee Reese singled with the bases loaded. Snider completed the Dodger scoring in the eighth off Boyer when he rifled his 12th home run into the centerfield stands with Russell aboard.

Newcombe held the Cards hitless after Marion singled in the second until the eighth inning when Rookie Johnny Bucha doubled with none out. Kazak homered with two down in the ninth.

The victory was Brooklyn's seventh in ten meetings over the Cards. The Cards have dropped all five games they have played in Brooklyn.

ST. LOUIS (N)	ab.	r.	h.	o.	a.	BROOKLYN (N)	ab.	r.	h.	o.	a.
Walker cf	4	0	0	2	0	Cox 3b	5	0	1	0	3
Schoend'st 2b	4	1	1	2	1	Russell lf	4	3	2	5	0
Musial 1b	4	0	1	9	1	Snider cf	5	2	2	4	0
Slaughter rf	4	0	0	2	0	Robinson 2b	5	2	2	1	4
Kazak 3b	4	1	1	1	3	Furillo rf	4	2	3	1	0
Howerton lf	3	0	0	1	0	Hodges 1b	3	0	0	7	0
Marion ss	3	0	1	4	3	Campanella c	2	1	2	8	0
Bucha c	3	0	1	2	0	Reese ss	3	0	2	1	3
Pollet p	1	0	0	0	1	Newcombe p	4	0	0	0	0
Martin p	1	0	0	1	1						
aHemus	1	0	0	0	0						
Boyer p	0	0	0	0	0						
Totals	32	2	5	24	10	Totals	35	10	14	27	10

aStruck out for Martin in 8th.

St. Louis	100 000 001— 2
Brooklyn	411 020 02x—10

E—None.
RBI—Robinson, Furillo, 2; Campanella, 2; Schoendienst, Russell, Reese, 2; Snider, 2.
Kazak, 2B—Robinson, Furillo, Cox, Reese, Bucha. HR—Schoendienst, Russell, Campanella, Snider, Kazak. S—Hodges. DP—Schoendienst, Marion and Musial. Left—St. Louis, 4; Brooklyn, 6. BB—Pollet, 1; Martin, 2; Boyer, 1; Newcombe, 1. SO—Pollet, 1; Newcombe, 8. HO—Pollet, 9 in 3 innings; Martin, 4 in 4; Boyer, 1 in 1. PB—Bucha. Winner—Newcombe (7-2). Loser—Pollet (6-4). U—Donatelli, Balanfant and Barlick. T—2:14. A—34,521.

BROOKS IN 8-8 GAME AFTER 6-4 SETBACK

Times

Reese's 2-Run Homer in Ninth Ties Nightcap That Curfew Restricts to 10 Innings

Mon.
7-3-50

NICHOLSON BEATS BRANCA

Phils Keep 3-Point Lead Over Cards on Pinch 4-Bagger in Eighth of Opener

479

By ROSCOE McGOWEN
Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

PHILADELPHIA, July 2—A home run beat the Dodgers in the first game with the Phils today and another homer saved them in the second game that was ended by the Sunday curfew in an 8-8 tie after ten innings. The umpires announced this game would be replayed in its entirety.

Bad Bill Nicholson belted a pinch homer with one on in the eighth of the opener off Ralph Branca for a 6-4 triumph and Peewee Reese, hitless in his last twelve previous times at bat, whacked a two-run homer off Bob Miller with two out in the ninth to deadlock the finale. As a result, the Phils kept their 3-point lead over the second-place Cards, while the Dodgers fell to fourth, back of the Braves.

A season's record crowd of 35,118 jammed Shibe Park, whose seating capacity is 33,166. More than 7,000 fans were turned away.

The Brooks struggled back to a 4-4 tie behind Branca, in the opener, only to see big Ralph deliver his fifteenth "gopher" ball of the campaign to Nicholson.

In the nightcap Curt Simmons, young Philadelphia southpaw, pitched six hitless innings, facing only the minimum of eighteen men, while the Phils gained a 7-0 lead by the end of the second inning.

Jones Clouts Grand Slam

Puddinhead Jones belted sore-armed Dan Bankhead for a grand-slam homer in the first inning and young Erv Palica, who replaced Dan, was nicked for three more in the second frame. The Phils scored again in the fifth on a single by Del Ennis, a double by Jones and a fly by Dick Sisler.

Then the Phils were stopped cold by Palica, Al Epperly in the eighth and ninth and Bud Podbielan in the tenth.

Simmons fell apart with startling suddenness when Billy Cox became the second Dodger base-runner — Gil Hodges had walked preceding a double play in the third—to open the seventh.

Billy's sizzling grounder went through Gran Hamner for an error, but Jim Russell broke up the no-hitter with a solid single to left center and Duke Snider lined a long double to right center for two runs. Duke also scored after two were out when Jones booted Bruce Edwards' hot grounder.

When Simmons walked the first two men in the eighth and pitched one ball to Cox, Manager Eddie Sawyer called in Miller. Cox hit into a force play to score Reese and Russell grounded out, but Snider whaled a first pitch well over the right-field wall for his sixteenth homer.

Reese's Homer Just Fair

In the ninth Hodges doubled off the left field wall. Then Reese lined his third homer into the upper left-field stand just inside the foul pole.

Gene Hermanski hit his No. 2 over the right-field wall off Russ Meyer in the first inning of the opener, but a pass to Richie Ashburn and singles by Hamner and Jones, plus an intervening scoring fly by Ennis, gave the Phils two in their half.

Three straight singles, the first by Meyer, netted one in the second frame. Jones' triple paved the way for the fourth tally in the next inning.

For the Brooks, Jackie Robinson doubled to open the fourth, advanced on an infield out and, with two out, stole home for the first time this year. Jackie had tried it once before.

In the sixth Hermanski's single, an infield out, another single by Robinson and a two-base error by Sisler on the latter blow, plus another infield out, gave the Brooks two and a tie. That was all, for Jim Konstanty stopped them in the ninth and then came back to do the same thing in the ninth and tenth of the second game.

New York

Robinson Accuses Umpire

Robinson carged Jocko Conlan with improper conduct when the umpire banished him from the second game in the second inning.

"He called a third strike and I was walking away without a word," said Robinson, "when Conlan said: 'It was right down the middle!'"

Robby said it was "bad enough to take a strike" without having the umpire invite argument. He added that his reply was succinct but not particularly rough, whereupon he was thumbed out.

The incident broke Robby's hitting streak at sixteen games and his getting-on-base string at fifty-five games.

Cox has been on base in all seventeen games since he took over the lead-off spot on June 16.

The Box Scores

FIRST GAME

BROOKLYN (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.	PHILADELPHIA (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Cox, 3b	4	0	1	1	1	0	Ashburn, cf	4	1	2	0	0	0
Her'ski, lf	3	2	2	4	0	0	Hamner, ss	3	1	2	0	4	0
Snider, cf	3	0	0	3	0	0	Waitkus, 1b	5	0	0	14	1	0
Rob'son, 2b	3	2	2	2	3	0	Ennis, rf,lf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Furillo, rf	4	0	0	6	0	0	Jones, 3b	4	1	3	2	3	0
Camp'lla, c	4	0	0	3	1	0	Sisler, lf	4	0	1	1	0	1
Hodges, 1b	4	0	1	4	2	0	Konst'ty, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Reese, ss	3	0	0	1	0	0	Seminick, c	3	0	1	3	0	0
aRussell	1	0	0	0	0	0	bCaballero	0	1	0	0	0	0
Branca, p	3	0	0	0	0	0	Silvestri, c	0	0	0	1	0	0
							Goliat, 2b	3	0	0	4	7	0
							Meyer, p	3	1	2	0	3	0
							Nich'son, rf	1	1	1	0	0	0
Total	32	4	6	24	7	0	Total	33	6	12	27	18	1

aGrounded out for Reese in ninth.
bBatted for Seminick in eighth.

Brooklyn	100 102 000—4
Philadelphia	211 000 02.—6

Runs batted in—Hermanski, Robinson, Furillo, Ennis, Jones, Hamner, Sisler, Nicholson 2. Two-base hits—Robinson, Meyer. Three-base hit—Jones. Home runs—Hermanski, Nicholson. Stolen base—Robinson. Sacrifices—Hermanski, Goliat. Double play—Cox, Robinson and Hodges. Left on bases—Brooklyn 4, Philadelphia 9. Bases on balls—Off Meyer 2, Branca 5. Struck out—By Meyer 3, Konstanty 1, Branca 2. Hits—Off Meyer 6 in 8 innings, Konstanty 0 in 1. Winning pitcher—Meyer (3—7). Losing pitcher—Branca (3—3). Umpires—Stewart, Conlan and Gore. Time of game—2:04.

SECOND GAME

BROOKLYN (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.	PHILADELPHIA (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Cox, 3b, 2b	5	2	0	0	2	0	Ashburn, cf	6	2	2	4	0	0
Russell, lf	4	1	1	2	0	0	Hamner, ss	5	1	1	0	3	1
Snider, cf	5	2	2	5	0	0	Waitkus, 1b	4	1	1	8	0	0
Rob'son, 2b	1	0	0	0	0	0	Ennis, rf	4	2	2	3	0	0
Miksis, 2b	2	0	0	2	4	0	Jones, 3b	5	1	3	0	1	1
bHermanski	1	0	0	0	0	0	Sisler, lf	3	0	1	2	0	0
Epperly, p	0	0	0	0	0	0	Lopata, c	4	0	0	8	1	0
Furillo, rf	4	0	0	2	0	1	dNicholson	1	0	0	0	0	0
Edwards, c	4	0	0	4	0	0	Seminick, c	0	0	0	1	0	0
Hodges, 1b	3	1	1	12	0	0	Goliat, 2b	4	0	0	3	2	0
Reese, ss	3	2	1	3	4	0	Simmons, p	3	1	1	1	1	0
Bankhead, p	0	0	0	0	0	0	Miller, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Palica, p	2	0	0	0	0	0	Konst'nty, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
aCampan'la	0	0	0	0	0	0	eWhitman	1	0	0	0	0	0
Morgan, 3b	1	0	0	0	0	0							
cAbrams	1	0	0	0	0	0							
Podbielan, p	0	0	0	0	1	0							
Total	36	8	5	30	11	1	Total	41	8	11	30	8	2

aWalked for Palica in eighth.
bRolled out for Miksis in eighth.
cStruck out for Epperly in tenth.
dFlied out for Lopata in ninth.
eFlied out for Konstanty in tenth.

Brooklyn	000 000 332—8
Philadelphia	430 010 000—8

Called—curfew law.
Runs batted in—Jones 4, Hamner, Ennis, Sisler, Snider 4, Russell, Reese 2.
Two-base hits—Ashburn, Ennis, Jones 2, Snider, Hodges. Home runs—Jones, Snider, Reese. Double play—Simmons and Waitkus. Left on bases—Brooklyn 2, Philadelphia 8. Bases on balls—Off Bankhead 2, Palica 2, Epperly 1, Konstanty 1, Simmons 3. Struck out—By Simmons 9, Palica 4. Hits—Off Bankhead 3 in 1-3 inning, Palica 7 in 6 2-3, Epperly 1 in 2, Podbielan 0 in 1, Simmons 2 in 7 (none out in eighth), Miller 3 in 1 2-3, Konstanty 0 in 1 1-3. Wild pitch—Simmons. Umpires—Conlan, Gore and Stewart. Time of game—2:48. Attendance—35,118.

Batting Averages

GIANTS

	AB.	H.	PC.		AB.	H.	PC.
Calderone	23	9	.391	Kramer	9	2	.222
Weatherly	37	13	.351	Rigney	38	8	.211
Lockman	259	86	.332	Maguire	29	5	.172
Thompson	213	67	.315	Jansen	41	6	.146
Stanky	233	72	.309	Jones	23	3	.130
Mueller	176	52	.295	Jorgensen	17	2	.118
Dark	254	74	.291	Lohrke	18	2	.111
Westrum	196	52	.265	Maglie	11	1	.091
Irvin	104	27	.260	Kennedy	26	2	.077
Higbe	4	1	.250	Koslo	0	0	.030
Thomson	233	58	.249	Rufer	2	0	.000
Gilbert	205	50	.244	Hansen	4	0	.000
Hartung	21	5	.238				

Team batting—2,250, 604, .267.

DODGERS

	AB.	H.	PC.		AB.	H.	PC.
Robinson	246	93	.378	Palica	6	1	.167
Hermanski	86	29	.337	Barney	6	1	.167
Snider	265	85	.321	Edwards	50	7	.140
Furillo	265	84	.317	Roe	37	5	.135
Camparella	192	58	.302	Podbielan	26	3	.115
Hodges	240	69	.288	Miksis	45	5	.111
Bankhead	28	8	.286	Hatten	11	1	.091
Cox	166	45	.271	Branca	17	1	.059
Russell	106	27	.255	Loes	0	0	.000
Brown	16	4	.250	Epperly	0	0	.000
Reese	187	44	.235	Abrams	5	0	.000
Newcombe	32	7	.219	Belardi	5	0	.000
Morgan	114	24	.211				

Team batting—2,283, 628, .275.

YANKEES

	AB.	H.	PC.		AB.	H.	PC.
Martin	9	4	.444	Byrne	40	11	.275
Bauer	152	53	.349	Coleman	239	65	.272
Page	6	2	.333	DiMaggio	260	68	.262
Houk	152	53	.349	Ostrowski	21	5	.238
Porterfield	3	1	.333	Collins	160	37	.231
Rizzuto	286	92	.322	Brown	135	30	.222
Woodling	166	53	.319	Raschi	37	8	.216
Henrich	95	30	.316	Reynolds	41	8	.195
Berra	271	83	.306	Sanford	22	4	.182
Mize	32	9	.281	Ferrick	6	1	.167
Mapes	208	58	.279	Jensen	19	3	.158
Lopat	36	10	.278	Silvera	10	1	.100
Johnson	138	38	.275	Ford	2	0	.000

Team batting—2,411, 681, .281.

Shotton Confident of Flag

Brooks Staying Right In Middle of Four Team Flag Scramble

(Special to The Courier)

BROOKLYN—Out of the West with a record of eight victories against four losses, their finest trip of the year, the Brooklyn Dodgers were up a notch in third place, only two games off the pace, in the middle of a four-team pennant scramble.

Further, Manager Burt Shotton was more confident than ever that his Brooks would repeat as flag winners.

"We have the best club in the league," he announced on completion of the trip, "and we're a healthy club. Those sore arms on the pitching staff are behind us."

As usual, Jackie Robinson was pacing the team at bat, and Don Newcombe, the strong arm of the mound corps, was being used not only to start games but also to shut the door on enemy threats in a relief role.

Robinson, who always hits hard in Pittsburgh, wound up the trip with a six-for-five day in Forbes Field to boost his league-leading average to .367.

Jackie has been boss man for several weeks now, with a hotter Stan Musial on his heels. The St. Louis slugger was at a .360 mark, and with no other hitters even close, it seemed that Robinson's chances of repeating as batting champ—a feat that hasn't been done in twenty-five years of National League competion—rested on whether or not he could ward off Musial.

With about ten weeks of the season remaining to be played, Robinson is doing what he said he would do in the winter—that is, he is pacing himself. There are days when he completely shuns infield practice; but he makes sure he gets in his pre-game licks at the plate.

While the Dodgers were swinging through the West, reports came through to New York that morale on the Brooklyn team was at a low ebb, and there were even some innuendoes of racial strife. Nothing could be farther from the truth.

Dodger spirit has been excellent ever since the club took three straight from the Cards in St. Louis and the team was convinced that it was fated to take charge of the race.

Newcombe, who started the trip with his eighth victory in Chicago, missed a turn in St. Louis and then dropped a hard luck five-hitter to the Reds, but even in losing by a 3-1 score, he convinced unbiased observers that the guy was as good as ever.

"I don't remember a day last year," said Babe Pinelli, who was plate umpire in the Newcombe loss, "when he ever looked better. His fast ball was really 'busting'."

As if to confirm the Pinelli report, Manager Shotton called on Newcombe last Sunday in Pittsburgh to shut off a Pirate threat after the Dodgers had snapped a 6-6 tie in the top of the eighth with a four-run outburst. Newcombe relieved Rex Barney and finished up, yielding just one hit in two innings.

Dan Bankhead, too, came off the trip with a higher individual rating. Dan hit the road as a semi-invalid. One doctor's report of excess calcium deposits in his shoulder made it seem he was through for the year, but he had gone to see the Yankee's trainer, Gus Mauch, and had taken excellent treatment and then announced he "felt as good as ever."

Shotton believed Bankhead and started him against the Cardinals.

Dan pitched four-hit ball into the seventh, when a sudden siege of wildness forced his withdrawal. He won the game, his sixth against four losses, and was to have started again Saturday against the Pirates, but he came up with a heavy cold and a touch of flu and Shotton reached into the bullpen instead for Ralph Branca.

Ralph pitched such a fine game he may have moved up ahead of Bankhead in the starting rotation.

The trip wound up on a high note for Roy Campanella. Roy started it with a .300 average, but he sprained his left wrist in Chicago and kept catching and losing points. His average slumped to .282 but it bounced back to .293 after he took the adhesive from his wrist and whacked out four hits last Sunday.

Down to the Final Day, But . . .



Manager Burt Shotton and two of his key Dodgers engage in some clubhouse grinning and celebrating after the pair—Roy Campanella and Jackie Robinson—waded in with telling blows to whip the Phillies Saturday. Robbie swatted a double and Campy poled the game-clinching, 3-run homer as the Brooks walloped the Whiz Kids, 7-3, to carry hopes of Flatbush right down to the final day, only to lose the deciding tiff, 4-1, in the hectic National League pennant race.

DODGERS A CINCH WITH ROBINSON, SAYS NEWCOMBE

Washington, Jan. 11 (AP)—Don Newcombe, Brooklyn rookie pitching star, says the Dodgers are a cinch to win their second straight National league pennant "if Jackie Robinson isn't traded."

The husky 23 year old right hander, who complied a 17-8 record last season, shuddered at the thought of Robinson cavorting on foreign fields.

Says Dodgers Need Robinson

Newcombe has heard current reports, despite Dodger denials, that Robinson is headed for the Boston Braves. Taking an extremely dim view of this, he said:

"Lose him and we lost the whole team. He's a wonderful fellow. He and Pee Wee Reese really held the Dodger team together last year. "If Jackie is traded, we might as well give up."

Big Don, who made his debut as a wrestling official tonight, has no doubts about another flag flying in Flatbush in 1950 if the fleet Negro second baseman's name graces the roster come April. He also has fond hopes that a former Montreal team mate, Bobby Morgan, will become a regular fixture at third base for the Dodgers.

Leads League in Battaing

"He'll be a third baseman sure." said Don. "He's my idol. He's onl 21, but he can field and throw and hit with the best of them. Boy, with that Bobby on third we're set."

A shortstop with the International league Royals in '49, Morgan led the league with a batting average of .337 in 154 games.

When asked if he was going to demand $50,000—the sum Robinson is reported asking for, Newcobe just laughed. "I'd like to ask it," he said, "but I don't think I'm either worth it, or would have a chance of getting it."

Dodgers Announce Two of 3 Tan Stars in Fold

Robbie Becomes Highest Paid Player in Ebbets Field History; Roy to Get $13,500

By STAFF CORRESPONDENT

BROOKLYN — Two of the Brooklyn Dodgers' three tan stars—Jackie Robinson and Roy Campanella—have been signed to 1950 baseball contracts, with both getting sizeable increases in pay.

Robinson affixed his signature to a contract calling for an estimated $35,000, in the Montague Street office of Branch Rickey on last Tuesday. Campanella went through a similar ceremony on Saturday, inking his name to a pact that reputedly will pay him $13,500.

Only Pitcher Don Newcombe now remains of the Bums' tan trio to be brought into the fold. In the absence of word from either Big Don or Dodger President Branch Rickey, there is little hint as to when the two may get together on terms.

Highest Paid Bum

While neither Rickey nor Robinson would confirm the reported $35,000 figure, it was generally conceded in baseball circles that the brilliant keystone guardian becomes the highest paid player in the club's history.

This one-year salary, which bars extra bonuses based on attendance or performance, exceeds the previous high of $100,000 for three years, which Dazzy Vance presumably received when he was the National League's outstanding pitcher. Other high-priced Bums who fall below Jackie are Dolph Camilli and Dixie Walker, the latter long one of the most popular figures in Flatbush baseball annals.

Neither the signing of Jackie nor of Campanella came as a surprise to the AFRO, although the sports world generally was caught unaware by the announcement regarding the former.

Expected No Trouble

Two weeks ago, Robbie told the AFRO:

"I'm not anticipating any great amount of trouble in getting together with the club. I've never had any in the past and the way it is don there's really no reason to expect any this time. Mr. Rickey simply telephones me and tells me to come into the office to see him. I go in, he tells me what he is willing to pay and I tell him what I think I should receive, and we work from there."

That is what happened this time. Rickey telephoned his star infielder on Friday and they made an appointment for Tuesday morning. Jackie gave asurances he had never told anybody he intended to demand $50,000, and the two came to terms quickly. He was back that afternoon for the press conference which Rickey called for the purpose of making the announcement.

Agreed on Jan. 17th

In Campanella's case, it was learned the stocky catcher conferred with the Mahatma on January 17th, and the two agreed to terms without delay. While both deny it, the AFRO feels certain the actual signing took place in that one meeting. However, they got together again on Saturday and went through the motion for the benefit of newsmen and photographers.

The two contracts represent healthy increases for both Jackie and Campy. The former was paid an estimated $20,000 for the 1949 season which saw him capture the National League batting championship and "most valuable player" award, among numerous other citations.

Campanella, questioned as closely by the AFRO as the code of ethics permits, affirmed that his raise was "more than 50 percent" of his 1949 contract. Assuming, as this writer did, that the stellar backstopper received just under $9,000 in 1949 ($8,800)), it would be plausible to fix his 1950 paycheck at $13.500—LACY.

tiniest bit of 'give and take' on both sides will bring them in line."—LACY.

Report Says Newcombe Rickey "Not Far Apart"

BROOKLYN — The signing of Jackie Robinson and Roy Campanella last week leaves Don Newcombe, the Dodgers' pitching ace, as the lone tan Bum to be brought into the fold.

A high source in the Brooklyn front office, however, assured the AFRO on Sunday that the big righthander and President Branch Rickey "are not far apart on terms."

This came as a distinct surprise as it was not known by Brooklyn baseball writers that Newcombe and Rickey had even conferred.

"It shouldn't be too long before they get together now," the source declared. They're not too far apart on terms and the

Campanella, Newcombe Star, but Not in Money League

New York, Feb. 15 (AP) — Ted Williams reportedly will get $125,000 from the Red Sox this year and Joe DiMaggio will receive more than $100,000 from the Yankees. A large fistful of stars will get salaries ranging upward from $25,000.

Figuring that the publicized estimated wages of high priced players are fairly accurate, how much would you guess the best battery in baseball would receive this year?

According to estimates, neither confirmed nor denied, Don Newcombe and Roy Campanella of the Brooklyn Dodgers will receive about $25,000. Not $25,000 each but $25,000 between them, split about in half.

They're Satisfied

The two Negro stars apparently are satisfied with their stipend. However, their salaries emphasize the tremendous variance in baseball wages, particularly among outstanding players.

Newcombe generally is considered just about the hottest thing in pitching to come along in a long time. After spending the first month of the 1949 season in Montreal he was called up to the Dodgers to pull them together.

He did just that, winning 17 games while losing eight, pitched 32 scoreless innings in a row, hurled five shutouts, and finished with 19 complete games. He pitched a masterpiece in the opening game of the world series, although losing to Tommy Henrich's ninth inning home run.

Rated as Best Catcher

Campanella is rated by experienced observers as the best catcher in the game today. He was the Dodgers' outstanding player in the world series; the man who played it right up to the hilt until the final out.

He is a dangerous man at the plate, but it is behind the plate that he really shines. He's fascinating to watch, with his quick, alert movements, his air of supreme confidence and his handling of pitchers. He makes a perfect "target," as they say.

Picked Off Yankees

The way he picked off Phil Rizzuto and Tommy Henrich, two Yankees with plenty of savvy, with quick throws in the world series was something to see.

If either of these $12,500 beauties was put on the block he'd bring a fabulous sum. Outstanding catchers are few and far between, and practically any club would jump at the chance to get Campanella. As for Newcombe, every club is crying for pitching strength, which he is.

Bankhead, Negro Hurler, Signs Dodger Contract

BROOKLYN— (AP) —Dan Bankhead, rookie Negro righthander, signed his 1950 Brooklyn Dodger contract yesterday.

Bankhead, who was purchased by Brooklyn from the Memphis Red Sox of the Negro National League in 1947, won 20 games and lost six for Montreal of the International League last year.

Bankhead Signs Dodger Contract

BROOKLYN, Feb. 19 (AP).—Dan Bankhead, rookie righthander, signed his Brooklyn Dodger contract today.

Bankhead, who was purchased by Brooklyn from the Memphis Red Sox, Negro National League in 1947, won 20 games and lost six for Montreal, International League, last year.

SHOTTON TO ATTEND DODGERS' PRACTICE

Manager Determined to Leave Sickbed for Brooks' First Training Session Today

By ROSCOE McGOWEN

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

VERO BEACH, Fla., Feb. 28—National League pennant production operations will begin in this elaborate baseball plant tomorrow morning under the canny direction of Fresco Lafayette Thompson, who has replaced Wid Matthews as the perambulating bookkeeper.

Manager Burt Shotton probably should not be on hand, but just as probably will be, because today he insisted that he would leave his sickbed tomorrow and drive some ninety miles from his Bartow, Fla., home.

Shotton tried to get up today but, he said over the telephone, "My legs were so wobbly that I had to go back to bed." Shotton, along with several members of his family, has been kayoed by a flu germ.

New York Party Arrives Late

The Dodger party from New York—a dozen players and numerous writers and photographers brought in by Secretary Harold Parrott—arrived today a couple of hours late.

Other Dodgers and would-be Dodgers converged from all points and all the Brooks save Gil Hodges and Jackie Robinson are expected to be in uniform tomorrow. Hodges is being delayed by the stork and Robby by his work in the Hollywood picture, "The Jackie Robinson Story," although Jackie is supposed to have wound up his thespian duties today.

Branch Rickey arrived here tonight by plane from New York.

Reese Lives Off Base

Pee Wee Reese, with his wife and daughter, drove in and are quartered in a house off the base, along with Spider Jorgensen and his wife. Reese still lacks some freedom of movement, as a result of his hernia operation last winter, but feels sure he will get in shape rapidly.

A tremendous amount of work has been done on the lay-out under the direction of Spencer Harris. Nearly 200 lockers have been installed in one of the former barracks buildings for the benefit of the minor league players, who last spring had to dress in their rooms.

All four diamonds have been gone over and put in excellent shape—although the pitching mounds have not yet been lowered, or raised, as the case may be, to the new legal fifteen inches.

Sukeforth on Scouting Trip

Coach Clyde Sukeforth, originally slated to leave from New York yesterday instead went on a scouting expedition to Havana, where he was looking over a bunch of young players. "Saw one young pitcher that looked pretty good," said Clyde, "but all I could do was look. He5s too young to sign."

Milt Stock, the other base line coach, along with Jake Pitler, has checked in, as has George Sisler. George recently returned from the Army-sponsored flight to Europe, where baseball clinics were held for service men.

The Dodgers' first exhibition game, under rules, won't be played until March 11, when they meet the Braves in two games then and March 12 at Miami. The Brooks meet the Athletics nine times at West Palm Beach, Miami and here.

Among other great improvements is the installation of two new pocket billiard tables. They won't b eso spick and span when these youngsters get through with them more than a month hence.

Race Relations Nearing Solution, Rickey Says

Legislation Seen Block To Voluntary Trend

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.—(AP)—Branch Rickey, President of the National League Brooklyn Dodgers' baseball team, said yesterday racial discrimination in the United States "is rapidly approaching a solution—but not through legislative processes."

Rickey said in an address to the opening session of the annual convention of the American Association of School Administrators that antagonism to the Eighteenth Amendment "put back the cause of temperance for many years."

He said it is possible a law prohibiting race discrimination "would cause so much antagonism that it would delay the race issue for years."

Rickey said he faced six problems when he decided to hire a Negro baseball player for the Dodgers.

He said:

"I had to get the full support of ownership in baseball. I had to get a man who could carry the burden on the field. I needed a man to carry the badge of martydom on the field and off it. The press had to accept him. The reaction of the Negro race itself might solidify antagonism of people of other colors. And, I had to consider the attitude of the man's teammates."

Rickey said Jackie Robinson, Dodger second baseman voted the most valuable player in the National League last year, filled the bill.

Rickey said he believed in the Fair Employment Practices Commission, but that if he were elected to Congress he would vote against the FEPC bill.

DODGERS TRIUMPH OVER ATLANTA, 7-1

Annex Second Straight Under Lights From Crackers as Podbielan Yields 4 Hits

By ROSCOE McGOWEN

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

ATLANTA, Ga., April 8—Clarence (Bud) Podbielan, lanky right-hander, probably won himself a starting job on Manager Burt Shotton's staff tonight when he held the Atlanta Crackers to four hits and one unearned run as the Brooks won going away, 7—1.

Bud had a shut-out with two away in the final inning, when he walked Jim Rivera, Cracker centerfielder. Then the Atlanta catcher, Ebba St. Claire, hit sharply back to the mound and the ball caught Bud on the left knee.

Podbielan recovered it quickly, but stumbled as he threw to first and the ball went wild for a three-base error, Rivera scoring. Then George Shuba closed out the game by making a spectacular catch of Cliff Collins' low liner to left field.

There were 6,493 cash customers in the stands and all of them got quite a thrill out of Podbielan's performance, as well as from three solid hits and a long, scoring line drive by Jackie Robinson, all of which batted in three of the Brooks' runs as they beat the Crackers for the second night in a row.

Podbielan is the second successive Dodger pitcher to go the full distance, Joe Hatten having turned in a route job last night, and Bud's pitching was very impressive to Shotton and to Branch Rickey. The latter watched the game from the rail box near the Brooklyn dugout.

Bud didn't walk a man until the eighth inning, which he opened by issuing a pass to Rusty Morgan. With one out he also walked Gene Verble, then took a bounder from Bob Thorpe and started his second double play of the game.

The first hit didn't come until the fourth inning and that was a a cheer from the home folks when he stepped to the plate in the eighth to bat for McPherson after Rusty Morgan had walked, but Dixie's best effort was a high fly to Snider.

Crackers Lose Argument

Robinson's second double was a bit of too daring base running and all the Crackers argued that Robby was out on Collins' throw to Verble. It certainly was close but the Crackers lost the argument.

The Crackers now have lost six straight games and the Brooks have won five in a row.

It will be a daylight game tomorrow, for a welcome change, and Don Newcombe is slated to do the Dodger pitching.

Shotton, warned by his experience at a night game in Fort Worth, came prepared tonight. He donned a suit of "longies" before coming to the park.

Newcombe was interviewed by a local television announcer just before the game. Don was "making with gestures" in giving out for his public.

Ralph Branca was grimacing in pain when he started warming up with Campanella some time before the game. When this was called to Shotton's attention on the bench, Burt commented: "Yes, his arm is sore." Branca was throwing rather hard a little later.

The box score:

BROOKLYN (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Reese, ss	5	0	0	0	1	0
Shuba, lf	2	2	2	1	0	0
Snider, cf	3	1	0	4	0	1
Rob'son, 2b	4	2	3	2	4	0
Furillo, rf	4	1	2	1	0	0
R.Morgan, 3b	4	0	1	1	2	0
Hodges, 1b	4	0	1	8	1	0
Camp'lla, c	4	1	1	5	0	0
Podbelian, p	4	0	0	1	3	1
Total	34	7	10	27	11	2

ATLANTA (S.A.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Verble, ss	3	0	1	1	5	1
Thorpe, lf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Brown, 1b	4	0	1	8	1	0
Mathews, 3b	4	0	1	2	0	0
Rivera, cf	3	1	0	4	0	0
St Claire, c	4	0	0	4	2	0
Collins, rf	4	0	0	2	0	0
L.Morgan, 2b	2	0	0	3	3	0
Fowler, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
aScott	1	0	1	0	0	0
Macph'son, p	0	0	0	1	0	0
bWalker	1	0	0	0	0	0
Hoover, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	31	1	4	27	11	1

aSingled for Fowler in sixth.
bFlied out for MacPherson in eighth.

Brooklyn ..... 0 0 4 0 0 1 0 2 0—7
Atlanta ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1

Runs batted in—Reese, Robinson 3, Furillo, R. Morgan 2.

Two-base hits—Campanella, Robinson 2, Shuba, R. Morgan. Double plays—Verble, L. Morgan and Brown 2; Podbelian, Reese and Hodges; Podbelian, Robinson and Hodges. Left on bases—Brooklyn 3, Atlanta 6. Bases on balls—Off Fowler 3, Podbelian 3. Struck out—By Fowler 3, Podbelian 5, MacPherson 1. Hits—Off Fowler 7 in 6 innings, MacPherson 3 in 2, Hoover 0 in 1. Losing pitcher—Fowler. Umpires—Kirland, Goetz, Allen and McCutcheon. Time of game—2:20.

The first scoring threat came in the sixth, when Wee Reese scored Roy, then passes on successive singles opening the sixth by Minor Scott, a pinch hitter, and Verble. It was here that Podbielan started the first double play, then fanned Brown to end the inning. He struck out four in the first two innings.

The Dodgers jumped on young Art Fowler for four runs in the third inning, which Roy Campanella started by cleverly dragged bunt toward first by Ralph Brown, a former Yankee farm hand. Jack lined a long double to left center for two runs. Carl Furillo scored Robby with a line single by Furillo. Dick Hoover, a southpaw, set the Dodgers down in order in the ninth, nobody hitting the ball out of the infield.



DODGER ALL-STARS—Looking proud as a mama hen with a new brood of chicks is Burt Shotton (third from right), Brooklyn manager who will lead the National club in the All-Star game Tuesday. The seven Dodgers named to the squad, left to right, are Jackie Robinson, second base; Duke Snider, center field; Pee Wee Reese, shortstop; Gil Hodges, first base; Roy Campanella, catcher; Don Newcombe and Preacher Roe, pitchers.

Robinson And Campanella Retain Lead In All-Star Baseball Poll

Robinson and Roy Campanella, second baseman and catcher, respectively, for the Brooklyn Dodgers, retained their lead in the poll for the 17th National League team that will face the American League team in the 17th annual All-Star game in Comiskey Park, July 11.

According to the voting of last Sunday, Robinson, who was in the National League starting line-up last year, had a total of 303,258, more than 50,000 votes over his nearest competitor, Eddie Stanky of the New York Giants.

Campanella, who also was a member of the National League team of 1949, was leading the catchers with 269,458, while Walker Cooper, Boston, had 253,606.

Sam Jethroe, Boston center-fielder, dropped to eighth place with 224,159. Henry Thompson, New York Giants' third baseman, was in third place with a total of 188,814.

Over in the American League Larry Doby, Cleveland center-fielder, is making a strong bid to become the first Negro to win a berth on the American junior league team. Doby was in fourth place in the standing, behind Ted Williams of Boston, Joe DiMaggio of New York, and Hoot Evers, Detroit. Doby had 276,106.

Doby probably has the toughest job of any aspirant for a post on the team. The American League is flooded with top outfielders—Joe and Dominic DiMaggio, Ted Williams, Hoot Evers, Vic Wertz, Johnny Groth, Dale Mitchell, and Zarilla, to name a few.

Luke Easter, Cleveland's husky first baseman, is in fourth spot in the battle for a chance to represent the American league. Big Luke has started hitting in recent weeks and this may supply the impetus to vault him into a berth on the team.

Don Newcombe, Brooklyn's prize right-hander, won a berth last year, and turned in a pitching stint long enough to be charged with the loss of the game when Eddie Joost's grounder took a bad hop and evaded Gil Hodges. Newcombe has compile a good record thus far, and could be a selection. Dan Bankhead, Brooklyn rookie right-hander, also has his eyes on a berth.



Their hitting gives Dodgers 'nuther flag edge—Slugging of this quartet of Dodgers has kept the 1949 National League champions at or near the top most of the season. From the left are Duke Snider, Roy Campanella, Jackie Robinson and Carl Furillo. All are hitting .300 or better. Campanella has blasted 14 home runs. (International).

BROOKS ROUT CUBS

Furillo and Campanella Hit 2 Homers Each in 13-5 Victory

NEWCOMBE STARS ON HILL

Gains Eighth Victory of Season After Allowing Four Runs in the Sixth Inning

By ROSCOE McGOWEN
Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

CHICAGO, July 15 — Exploding against the Cubs with a fourteen-hit barrage that included five home runs, the Dodgers today romped away with the rubber game of the series at Wrigley Field, 13—5, before a banner crowd of 34,609 cash customers, plus 1,163 small boys admitted free.

Carl Furillo and Roy Campanella hit for the circuit twice and Carl added a double that gave him four runs batted in, while Roy's two blasts were good for three R. B. I.'s. Duke Snider whacked his No. 18 off Johnny Schmitz with one on in the first inning and is tied with Campanella for the club lead.

The five big blows were a new high for the Brooks this season in one game—or one day, even when two games were played.

Don Newcombe thus came up with his eighth triumph and was master of the situation in all save the sixth inning when he weakened temporarily after fanning the first two men and Bill Serena capped a four-run inning with his No. 7 homer of the year with two on—a towering fly that the wind caught and carried just into the left-field narrow bleachers.

Cox Gets First Run

Snider's homer came on a first pitch from Schmitz and was an authoritative smash deep into the right-field bleachers. It followed a single by Jim Russell, which blow had scored Billy Cox who had singled with the first run of the game.

Campy's first homer, over the left field wall, was off Dutch Leonard in the second inning, while Furillo hit his first one off the same pitcher to open the fourth inning.

Newcombe singled home another run in the same frame, then the cubs, who had scored a slightly tainted tally in the first inning, moved within one run of a tie with their productive fourth frame.

In the seventh, however, the Brooks scored three more on singles by Gene Hermanski and Gil Hodges, mixed with Furillo's two-bagger, a throwing error by Roy Smalley and the third of three passes to Jackie Robinson.

Hodges' blow sent Leonard out and brought Johnny Klippstein in to put out the fire.

Johnny Vander Meer then took over in the eighth and held the Brooks then. But in the ninth four more Dodger runs clattered across the plate, the first pair on Furillo's No. 9 over the left field wall after a single by Snider and the other two on Campy's terrific drive into the upper bleacher shelf in dead center after Vandy had hit Hodges.

Schmitz, who took his seventh loss, didn't get anybody out, being removed after walking Robinson in the opening frame—and seeming to be quite upset about the whole thing, too.

Snider misjudged Sauer's rather low fly to short left center in the first inning, a ball he could have caught had he kept coming in. It went for a hit that scored Bob Borkowiski, who had walked and reached third on Smalley's clean single to left.

Praise for Erv Palica

Erv Palica received a wire from Branch Rickey, Dodger boss, after his fine performance yesterday in which the Mahatma told the young pitcher he wanted to see him on his return to Brooklyn. Erv is getting married next month and possibly the Mahatma is about to give him a new contract with a rise in wages.

A check on Cox's getting-on-base streak reveals that Billy has made it in the thirty-two consecutive games he has batted as the lead-off man.

With today's homer, Snider now has whacked one in all the league parks excepting Braves Field, Boston.

Preacher Roe warmed up before the game and said his arm felt "much better" — "but I'll know more about it a little later."

Play of the day was Snider's great running catch of Cavarretta's liner to deep right center in the ninth.

Robbed of a Hit

Smalley made a fine play to Rob Reese of an infield hit in the fourth—and the little captain needs hits badly. He can't buy one lately.

Reese made a fine catch of Serena's pop foul far out in left field in the fourth inning, grabbing it over his head.

The box score:

BROOKLYN (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Cox, 3b.	6	1	1	1	1	0
Russell, lf.	4	1	1	1	0	0
Herm'nski, lf.	3	0	1	0	0	0
aMorgan	1	0	0	0	0	0
Abrams, lf.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Snider, cf.	5	3	3	6	1	0
Robinson, 2b.	1	1	0	3	3	0
Furillo, rf.	5	3	3	0	0	0
Hodges, 1b.	3	2	1	8	2	0
Campan'la, c.	5	2	2	6	0	0
Reese, ss.	3	0	0	3	5	0
Newcombe, p.	4	0	2	0	1	0
Total.	37	13	14	27	13	0

CHICAGO (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Ramaz'ti, 2b.	5	0	1	5	4	0
Borkowski, cf.	3	1	0	3	0	1
Smalley, ss.	4	1	2	2	5	1
Sauer, lf.	4	1	3	5	0	0
Pafko, rf.	4	1	1	0	0	0
Serena, 3b.	3	1	1	3	2	0
Cavar'ta, 1b.	4	0	0	8	0	0
Owen, c.	4	0	1	1	1	0
Schmitz, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Leonard, p.	2	0	0	0	1	0
Klippstein, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
bMauro	0	0	0	0	0	0
V'derMeer, p.	0	0	0	0	2	0
cNorthey	1	0	0	0	0	0
dVerban	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total.	34	5	9	27	15	2

aPopped out for Hermanski in eighth.
bWalked for Klippstein in seventh.
cGrounded into forceout for Vander Meer in ninth.
dRan for Northey in ninth.

Brooklyn	3	1	0	2	0	0	3	0	4—13
Chicago	1	0	0	0	0	4	0	0	0— 5

Runs batted in—Snider 2, Sauer, Campanella 3, Furillo 4, Newcombe, Pafko, Serena 3.
Two-base hits—Snider, Pafko, Furillo. Home runs—Snider, Campanella 2, Furillo 2, Serena. Sacrifices—Newcombe, Robinson. Double plays—Serena, Ramazzotti and Cavarretta; Smalley, Ramazzotti and Cavarretta; Reese, Robinson and Hodges. Left on bases—Brooklyn 6, Chicago 5. Bases on balls—Off Schmitz 1, Newcombe 3, Leonard 4, Vander Meer 1. Struck out—By Newcombe 5, Leonard 1, Vander Meer 1. Hits—Off Schmitz 3 in 0 innings (pitched to four men), Leonard 7 in 6 2 3, Vander Meer 4 in 2, Klippstein 0 in 1 3. Hit by pitcher—By Vander Meer (Hodges). Wild pitch—Leonard. Winning pitcher—Newcombe (8—5). Losing pitcher—Schmitz (8—7). Umpires—Stewart, Gore, Conlan and Warneke. Time of game—2:18. Attendance—34,609 (actual).

Jackie, Camp Wield Big Clubs Though

(Special to The Courier)

WEST WITH THE DODGERS—This was a rough week one way or another for three of Brooklyn's four tan stars, with the stunning announcement that Don Newcombe was to leave the Dodgers on orders from Branch Rickey and spend the last week of the swing at his home in Colonia, N. J., the headline event.

While Newcombe unhappily packed his bag and departed for the East, his pitching sidekick, Dan Bankhead, convinced Dodger followers he was ready to win in the majors and then suddenly, pulled a muscle in his right arm which, according to Club Trainer Doc Wendler, would incapacitate him for at least ten days.

Roy Campanella, regarded by his mates as one of the most durable performers in mask and pads, also suffered an injury. He pulled a muscle in his right thigh the first night in St. Louis and was unable to start for four days.

As for Jackie Robinson, there was no stopping the National League batting champion. He finished out the week with a .356 batting average and more than half his hits were for extra bases. He had also lost sufficient weight to announce that, in his opinion, he was a faster runner in 1950 than in 1949.

DOESN'T MAKE SENSE

"That doesn't seem to make sense," this reporter said to Jackie. "You're a year older, therefore, figure to be slightly slower."

"I don't know why that should be," Jackie answered. "Barney Ewell didn't exactly slow up with age."

In any event Newcombe's absence put a damper on Brooklyn activity. Don had complained all spring of arm trouble. In the second of his three starts—in Boston—he seemed completely over his ailment and threw as hard as ever. But then came the third start, at the Polo Grounds, and Newcombe couldn't put anything behind his pitches.

Manager Burt Shotton fretted over Newcombe's indisposition. In St. Louis the Dodgers ran into the first hot day of the year and Shotton asked Newcombe to pitch to the hitters. Don did as ordered, but the temporary heat wave didn't restore the resiliency to his arm.

On the bench, Shotton saw this and signaled to Coach Clyde Sukeforth to get Newcombe to keep throwing from the side lines.

"I'm hoping Don will be able to start Friday in Chicago," Shotton said.

But here again Shotton was doomed to disappointment, Newcombe had nothing.

When the Brooks reached Chicago, Rickey joined the team and after a short consultation with Shotton, the decision was made to send the big righthanded ace home.

Secretary Harold Parrott, making the announcement, said: "We don't want Don to see any doctor. We don't want him to run. We don't even want him to hold a baseball. Do not construe this as punishment. We merely think it is the best kind of a rest cure."

However, Newcombe did not take kindly to the action. When Parrott informed him of the move. He said:

"What for? I don't want to leave the team. I can't throw hard yet, but with more warm weather, the arm will be okay."

Others on the team were mystified. Campanella could not see the logic behind the decision. Still, it was recalled that about this time a year ago Newcombe left the Montreal Club to nurse an arm condition at his home, and it was hoped that the complete absence from baseball would effect the cure all over again.

Bankhead, curiously enough, won his spurs the same day Newcombe got railroad transportation for the East. Dan started against the Cubs. The Dodgers handed him two runs in the first and five more in the third. It was a romp.

GETS IN JAM

Dan faced a minimum of twelve batters in four innings. He was in a jam in the fifth, the Cubs loading the bases with none out, but the gritty righthander pitched out at a cost of only one run, then came a disastrous sixth. Let Bankhead tell it:

"The Cubs had a man on and one out and I had two strikes on Preston Ward. Then I let loose a high fast ball. Ward foul-tipped it. That was the pitch that hurt my arm. I felt a sharp pain in the back of my shoulder and in my elbow and right down to my finger tips, I told Jackie about it at the time. On the next pitch, I got Ward to pop up, but then I walked Hank Sauer on four pitches.

"Two of those four pitches hit the dirt. Newcombe from the bench shouted: "What's wrong, Dan?" and Robinson pointed to my shoulder. Out came Coach Clyde Sukerforth and I had to quit right then. I never had a pain like that in my arm before."

Campanella's injury hurt his timing when he came back before he could run naturally, but pretty soon he re-established himself as the regular receiver. By the end of the week his batting average was a neat .317.

Robinson's hitting Sunday in Pittsburgh—he drove in all three runs with a homer, double and single—lifted the Dodgers out of a depression. They had lost four straight close games, but this time they won, 3-2, and Jackie was the key to the victory.

This same day Robinson feuded with Umpire Bill Stewart over a decision at second on Jackie's double. Jackie had made a wide turn and the relay nailed him. But Jackie didn't think so and he stormed at Stewart. He wasn't chased, but Stewart said:

"I'm gonna run you out of a game. I'll wait until you get to Brooklyn and if you pull that stuff I'll run you."

SPAHN'S 5-HITTER TRIMS BROOKS, 4-1

Braves' Ace Southpaw Gains Sixth Success of Campaign Before 18,919 in Boston

ELLIOTT IS BATTING STAR

Gets Homer, 2 Singles, Drives Across All Victors' Runs—Dan Bankhead Routed

By ROSCOE McGOWEN

Special to The New York Times.

BOSTON, May 28—The Dodgers were thoroughly chilled again here today, both by the weather and the Braves, and dropped their second straight game as well as their hold on first place, which, until last night, they had held since May 20.

Warren Spahn, Billy Southworth's ace southpaw, cooled the Brooks from the mound and Bob Elliott applied the frigidity at the plate by driving in all runs for the 4-1 victory.

Off Dan Bankhead, who was knocked out in the seventh, Elliott made two singles and a home run, his first-inning single with the bases filled sending two runs across and his homer in the seventh driving in the other pair.

The round tripper, Bob's seventh of the campaign, came in the wake of a pass to Pete Reiser and was an authentic blast well over the left-field wall on a two-and-one pitch.

Only Run by Robinson

Jackie Robinson, who made two of the Dodgers' five hits, collaborated with Carl Furillo for the lone Brooklyn marker. It came in the fourth after two were out, when Jackie dropped a looping single in left center field and Furillo followed with a line double off the left center-field wall.

Robby opened the ninth with a solid single to left and, after two were out, Duke Snider got another single when Reiser tried to make a shoestring catch of his pop fly and hurt his left leg as he rolled over after missing. Pete remained in the game after most of the Braves had gone into a worried huddle around him, then Roy Campanella clinched Spahn's sixth triumph by grounding meekly to Elliott for a force play on Robinson.

Bankhead got off to a ragged start when Sam Jethroe beat out a hit to Billy Cox and reached second on Billy's wild throw to first. Then Dan walked both Specs Torgeson and Reiser to set the stage for Elliott, who rifled the ball between Cox and Eddie Miksis.

Dan filled the bases again with an intentional pass to Willard Marshall after Walter Cooper's sacrifice, then pitched shut-out ball until the seventh.

Barney Goes to Mound

When Cooper followed Elliott's homer with a solid double to the left-field corner, Rex Barney came in and held the Braves fairly easily the rest of the way.

Despite the weather, 18,919 fans paid to see the game, bringing the attendance total for the three games to 73,617.

Robinson has hit safely in eleven straight games and his errorless streak was extended to 26 games.

Pee Wee Reese's sprained ankle is healing slowly and he probably won't play for several days. The condition of Don Newcombe's right arm hasn't been determined. He may or may not be able to take his next turn. . . . Elliott's homer was the only one of the series. Braves have hit 33 and only five at home. . . . It was Bankhead's first loss. He had won four, Spahn had lost four.

The box score:

BROOKLYN (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Cox, 3b	4	0	0	2	1	0
Miksis, ss	4	0	1	1	1	0
Russell, lf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Rob'son, 2b	3	1	2	2	1	0
Furillo, rf	4	0	1	3	0	0
Hodges, 1b	4	0	0	5	0	0
Snider, cf	4	0	1	6	0	0
Camp'ella, c	3	0	0	5	0	0
Bankhead, p	2	0	0	0	1	0
Barney, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	32	1	5	24	4	0

BOSTON (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Jethroe, cf	5	1	2	4	0	0
Torgeson, 1b	4	1	0	6	0	0
Reiser, lf	1	1	0	3	0	0
Elliott, 3b	4	1	3	3	1	0
Cooper, c	3	0	2	5	0	0
Marshall, rf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Mauch, 2b	4	0	1	3	3	0
Kerr, ss	4	0	1	1	2	0
Spahn, p	4	0	0	0	0	0
Total	32	4	9	27	6	0

Brooklyn ..... 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1
Boston ..... 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 .—4

Runs batted in—Elliott 4, Furillo.

Two-base hits—Miksis, Furillo, Cooper. Home run—Elliott. Stolen bases—Miksis. Sacrifice—Cooper. Left on bases—Brooklyn 7, Boston 10. Bases on balls—Off Spahn 3, Bankhead 5. Struck out—By Spahn 3, Bankhead 3, Barney 1. Hits—Off Bankhead 8 in 6 1-3 innings, Barney 1 in 1 2-3. Winning pitcher—Spahn (6—4). Losing pitcher—Bankhead (1—1). Umpires—Jorda, Goetz and Dascoli. Time of game—2:11. Attendance—18,919.



Staffoto by W. Smith

READY FOR THE PENNANT RACE — Here is an exclusive photo of Jackie Robinson, Don Newcombe, Roy Campanella and Dan Bankhead of the Brooklyn Dodgers. This pic was snapped just befor the season started on Friday afternoon at Ebbets Field. On that day, Campy clouted a grandslam homer and Robby harmonized with a lashing triple and a hard-hit double. This quartet is expected to aid the Dodgers greatly in the team's bid for the National League pennant this year.

MORGAN, EASTER RATED CREAM OF 1950 ROOKIES



Luke Easter



Bobby Morgan

Year's Newcomers Just Average Group

St. Petersburg, Fla., April 8 (AP) —Bobby Morgan of Brooklyn and Luke Easter of Cleveland approach opening day as best bets to win rookie of the year awards.

The 1950 crop of newcomers is just average. Only a handful is sure to be in the opening day lineups. The best of the bunch may be a virtual unknown like Roy Sievers of the St. Louis Browns last year, or a minor leaguer, still to graduate, like Don Newcombe in 1949.

In addition to Morgan and Easter, the rookies certain to start April 18, are First Baseman Jack Harshman of the New York Giants, Third Baseman Bill Serena of the Chicago Cubs and Center Fielder Irv Noren of Washington.

Bilko Potential Slugger

Steve Bilko, hulking St. Louis Cardinal, probably will open at first base but not on what he has shown in spring training. Manager Eddie Dyer still goes along with the big fellow because the records book show he's a right hand hitter with potential power.

In like fashion, Billy Southworth probably will have Sam Jethroe, Negro speedster, in center field for the Boston Braves. Jethroe came to Boston from the Brooklyn farm system in a $250,000 deal. Slow to start, he flopped badly in the early exhibitions. Of late he has come on fast. If he can relax and loosen up, he may make it.

Outfielder Bob Addis, Second Baseman Roy Hartsfield, and Pitchers Norm Roy and Dick Donovan are other Braves' freshman possibilities.

New Infield for Browns

The St. Louis Browns, of course, will present the most rookie candidates. They'll have a new infield all around, with Second Baseman Owen Friend and Shortstop Billy De Mars in the freshman class. Ken Wood, another new face, will be in the outfield.

Mike Goliat at second base is the lone new Phil sure to start. However, Mike played 55 games last year, so he hardly can be called a rookie. Eddie Sanicki, up from Toronto, may yet win the center field job after a poor start.

Morgan, only new name in the Brooklyn lineup, comes well recommended, as most valuable player in the International league. Morgan hit .337 and drove in 112 runs at Montreal. He beat out Billy Cox, Spider Jorgensen and Eddie Miksis to get the third base job.

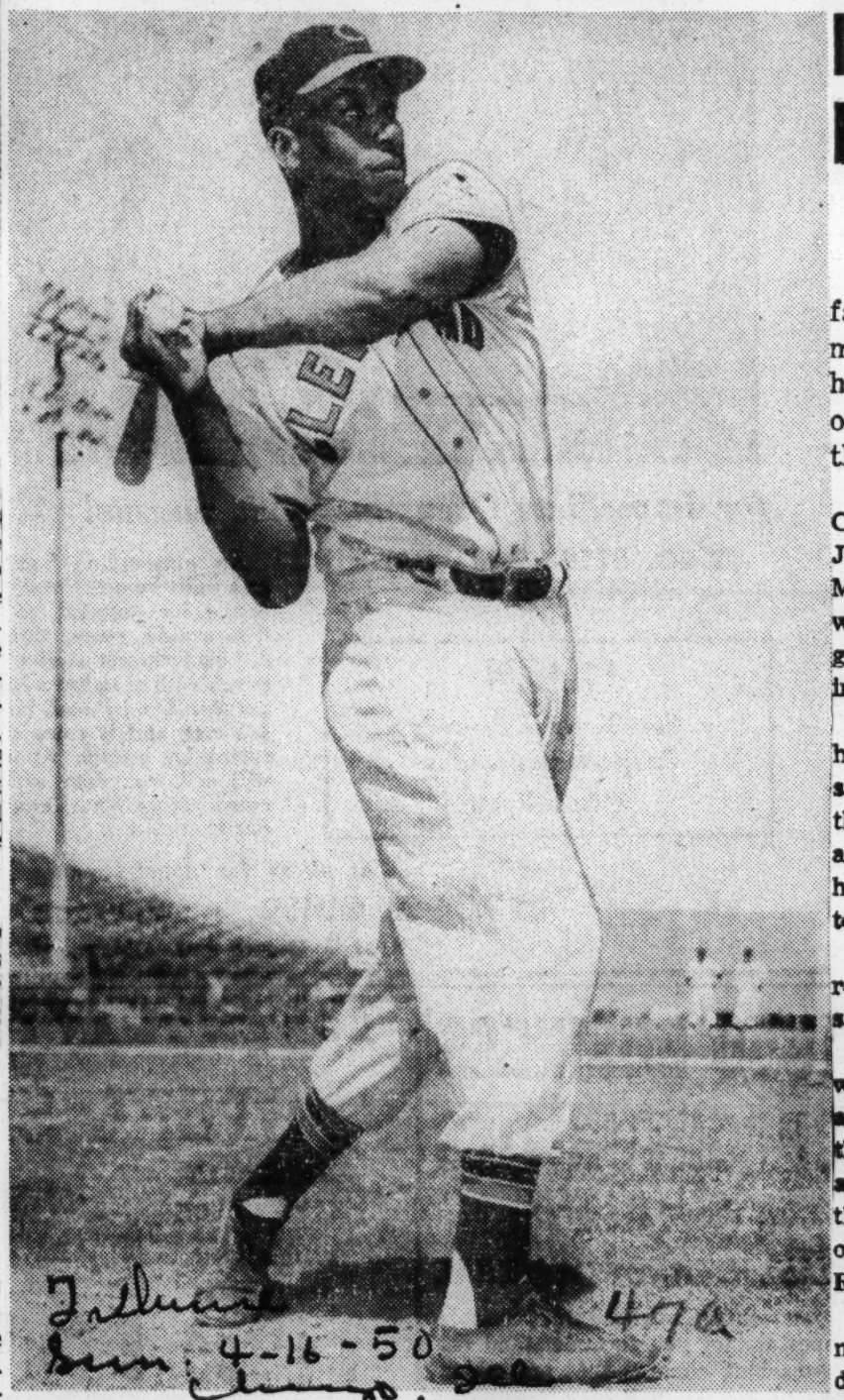
Easter in Right Field

Easter, the Negro slugger who hit .363 and 25 homers in 80 games for San Diego, has taken over right field at Cleveland. A big powerful man—6 feet 4 and 235 pounds—Easter is tabbed "can't miss" by all who saw him in the minors. There are doubts about his fielding but his bat figures to carry him. Pitcher Dick Rozek and Catcher Ray Murray also show promise as Indians.

The Giants seem to have come up with a long ball hitter in Harshman, who smashed 40 homers and drove in 111 runs despite a .270 average at Minneapolis. Jack hasn't been hitting for average but has delivered an occasional long one in the west.

Noren, an expensive investment for Clark Griffith, hit his stride after a painfully slow start. Manager Bucky Harris gave him the center field job the first day of training. The Senators are confident he'll make it big. Mike Grasso, a fiery second string catcher, is Harris' next most promising newcomer.

INDIAN SLUGGER



The Cleveland Indians hope Luke Easter, scheduled to start in right field, has the power they need to be a contender in American league pennant race. Easter suffered a slight injury when he collided with Teammate Bob Kennedy in outfield recently. [Acme Photo]

Cleveland Infielder Has Troubles

(Special to The Courier)

NEW YORK—Battling false rumors as well as enemy pitching, Luke Easter is having an even harder time of making the major leagues than did Larry Doby in 1948.

Large Luke re-entered the Cleveland lineup in Boston on June 2 for the start of what Manager Lou Boudreau admitted was a make or break stretch of games against all types of pitching.

Easter welcomed the test, but his job was complicated by a story that broke in Cleveland that day, in which General Manager Hank Greenberg denied that he had ordered the large slugger to be returned to action.

"I never told Manager Boudreau who to play," Greenberg insisted.

The story was prompted by the well-known fact that Greenberg and President Ellis Ryan felt that Easter should be playing and, in fact, was the last hope that the Indians had of snapping out of a slump.

RUMOR DENIED

The next day, Boudreau denied a rumor that certain Indians had come to him and insisted that Mickey Vernon be given preference over Easter.

This one was completely false. It is true that several Indians, in a pre-game talk with General Manager Greenberg, expressed the opinion that Easter will not make the grade. There was never any organized resistance to Easter's use.

"I hope he hits a thousand," Boudreau said, "and I know that his fifth homer over the leftfield fence, both came with one man on base.

Easter didn't hit quite that well on his return, but he did well enough. In the first game at Boston, he hit his fourth home run on the season, his longest in the majors. It was a low line-drive that carried 420 feet into the centerfield bleachers, against Joe Dobson. The next day, against Bauer to reach into the seats to rob him of another homer. Meanwhile, Larry Doby continued to flirt with the .400 mark, although he was injured in De

Memorial Day when Art Doby twisted his shoulder, but he goes for everybody on the team." Mel Parnell, he lifted his sixth home run in the Houtteman bicep with a game.

Doby was hitting .395 and still away out in front of the was able to p

GETS HIT

In Yankee Stadium on Sunday, Easter got one of six singles off Ed Lopat and forced Hank Bauer to reach into the seats to rob him of another homer. Through folding Indians drop their fourth straight, Doby was hitting .395 and still away out in front of the

Luke's Bat Booms; Larry Keeps Pace

(Special to The Courier)

CLEVELAND—Luke Easter is the biggest thing since bingo and Larry Doby isn't mad at anybody. Those are the big stories on the Cleveland Indians at the present moment.

Easter, really under way at last, has hit sixteen home runs, has people sold on his first basing, and gives the appearance of being ready to move into the .300 circle.

At the moment, life is much more simple for easy-going Lucius, even though pitchers are drawing a bead on his anatomy, even as they are on Al Rosen the other home run hitter of the Indians.

Doby got into the most precarious situation of his major league career last Friday night against the league-leading Tigers. Many people wondered, following, whether at present that he has declared war on the pitchers who are keenly aware that he is hitting .370.

JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS

Doby says no. It was just one of those things when Dizzy Trout pitched close to him and dropped him to the ground.

"I don't think they're throwing at me any more than they are at a lot of other hitters," Doby said long enough later to make it mean something.

"The only reason I started to the box for Trout is that he invited me. That's all there was to it."

Harrison Dillard, the track champion, who is in the public relations office of the Indians, has talked the matter over with Doby and says that he is certain there is no crisis on hand in the slugger's career.

"I honestly think," says Dillard, "that Easter has been knocked down by pitchers oftener than Doby. So has Rosen and Ray Boone. I think Larry realizes that when you get to be as good a hitter as he is, that pitchers start trying to drive you back from the plate."

ROSEN HIT

As a matter of fact, Rosen was hit in the following game, immediately after he had hit two successive home runs off Hal White. Easter was hit again Sunday after his sixteenth home run came with two men on base and won a very important game for the Indians, one that gave them a series win over the league-leading Tigers.

Easter accepts it philosophically, while Doby is more inclined to fight back.

"The way I feel," says Luke, "if you get up and hit one out of the park that's the best way to get back at them." He did that against Hal Newhouser in the first game of the series. His homer helped to rout Newhouser in the second inning.

Lou Boudreau has taken Doby's problem in hand. Boudreau knows just how his young star must feel, for the manager was hit a half-dozen times within a few weeks last year. After Doby's fracas with Trout, which was stopped before any punches were swung, Boudreau called Larry over to his side on the bench.

"He said that he thought Trout had called him a name," Boudreau said. "If we were sure about that, it would be wrong, all wrong. If Trout invited him to come out to the box and start something, I certainly don't blame Doby. It was the human thing to do."

What Boudreau wants is for Doby to keep his head and keep hitting. He realizes that the kid with the roundhouse swing is one of the key men in his attack. One he can't afford losing.

Large Luke hit two home runs Sunday, one a line drive that was hit so hard it bounced fifteen feet off "Hoot" Evers' glove and over the leftfield fence. He is hitting an even .290, his highest mark of the year, and the general feeling is that it is only the beginning.

— "FORTIETH" IN '50 —

NAL STANDINGS

EAST	W	L	PCT
Indianapolis	21	14	.600
Baltimore	7	6	.538
New York	10	12	.455
Philadelphia	7	17	.292
Cleveland	3	23	.115

WEST	W	L	PCT
Kansas City	29	8	.784
Birmingham	25	12	.676
Houston	15	15	.500
Chicago	10	13	.435
Memphis	10	17	.370

TOP BATTERS

	G	AB	R	H	PCT
Hairston, Indianapolis	39	130	30	62	.477
Pennington, Chicago	22	77	23	31	.403
Davis, Birmingham	22	78	12	31	.397
Watts, Birmingham	25	72	12	28	.389
Harvey, Houston	27	107	24	41	.383
Peoples, Kansas City	25	88	20	31	.373

LEADING PITCHERS

	CG	W	L	PCT	IP	SO
Johnson, Kan. C.	6	8	0	1.000	64	35
Walker, Kan. C.	6	6	1	.857	65	39
Newberry, B'ham	4	4	1	.800	51	31
Duncan, Kan. C.	4	4	1	.800	40	23

Indians Win By 3-2 Score; Easter Homers

Reprinted From Yesterday's Late Edition

CLEVELAND, June 16—(AP)—Luke Easter's two-run homer in the fifth inning tonight gave the Cleveland Indians a 3-2 victory over the Philadelphia Athletics. Early Wynn allowed only six hits in winning his fourth victory.

Easter's wallop, his seventh circuit smash of the season, pushed Bob Kennedy home ahead of him. Joe Gordon had homered in the second frame for the Tribe's other run.

PHILADELPHIA (A)	ab.	r.	h.	o.	a.	CLEVELAND (A)	ab.	r.	h.	o.	a.
Dillinger 3b	3	0	1	2	1	Mitchell lf	4	0	1	3	0
Moses rf	3	0	0	5	0	Kennedy rf	4	1	0	3	0
Valo lf	3	1	1	4	0	Easter 1b	3	1	3	8	1
Chapman cf	4	0	1	2	0	Doby cf	4	0	1	3	0
Fain 1b	3	0	0	6	2	Rosen 3b	4	0	0	2	1
Joost ss	4	0	0	2	1	Boudreau ss	3	0	0	1	2
Wahl 2b	4	1	2	1	0	Boone ss	1	0	0	1	2
Guerra c	1	0	1	2	1	Gordon 2b	2	1	1	3	0
Kellner p	2	0	0	0	0	Hegan c	3	0	0	3	1
Schieb p	1	0	0	0	0	Wynn p	2	0	0	0	2
Totals	28	2	6	24	5	Totals	30	3	6	27	9

Philadelphia	000	011	000—2
Cleveland	010	020	00x—3

E—Joost.

RBI—Gordon, Dillinger, Easter, 2; Valo. 2B—Mitchell. 3B—Dillinger. HR—Gordon, Easter, Valo. SO—Guerra, 2. DP—Boudreau to Easter; Easter to Booe to Easter. Left—Philadelphia, 5; Cleveland, 7. BB—Kellner, 1; Schieb, 3, Wynn, 4. SO—Kellner, 2; Wynn, 3. HO—Kellner, 5 in 4 1-3 innings; Schieb, 1 in 3 2-3. Winner—Wynn (4-4). Loser—Kellner, 4-6. U—Paparella, Hubbard, Rommel. T—2:20. A—26,102.

LARRY DOBY AND LUKE EASTER RANK HIGH IN ALL STAR POLL

Jackie Robinson and Campanella Maintain Leads in National Legue for Event

JETHROE FALLS BACK IN VOTE MARATHON

CHICAGO — (ANP) — Larry Doby and Luke Easter of the Cleveland rose in the baseball poll last week for the starting lineup of the 17th annual All-Star baseball game to be played July 11 at Comiskey park in Chicago.

In the latest returns until the Chicago Tribune, Doby is second in out-fielders in the American league with 36,202 votes with only Ted Williams of the Boston Red Sox ahead of him with 40,817.

To rate this position as a starter with the fans Doby this season has consistently batted above the .350 mark, and ranks second in stolen bases in the league.

Easter moved up to second place among first baseman with 29,984 votes, still a good distance behind leader Walt Dropo of the Boston Red Sox with 36,521 votes. Big Luke still has not attained the hitting powess he had in the Pacific Coast league, but recently has been slamming out the ball with more and more power.

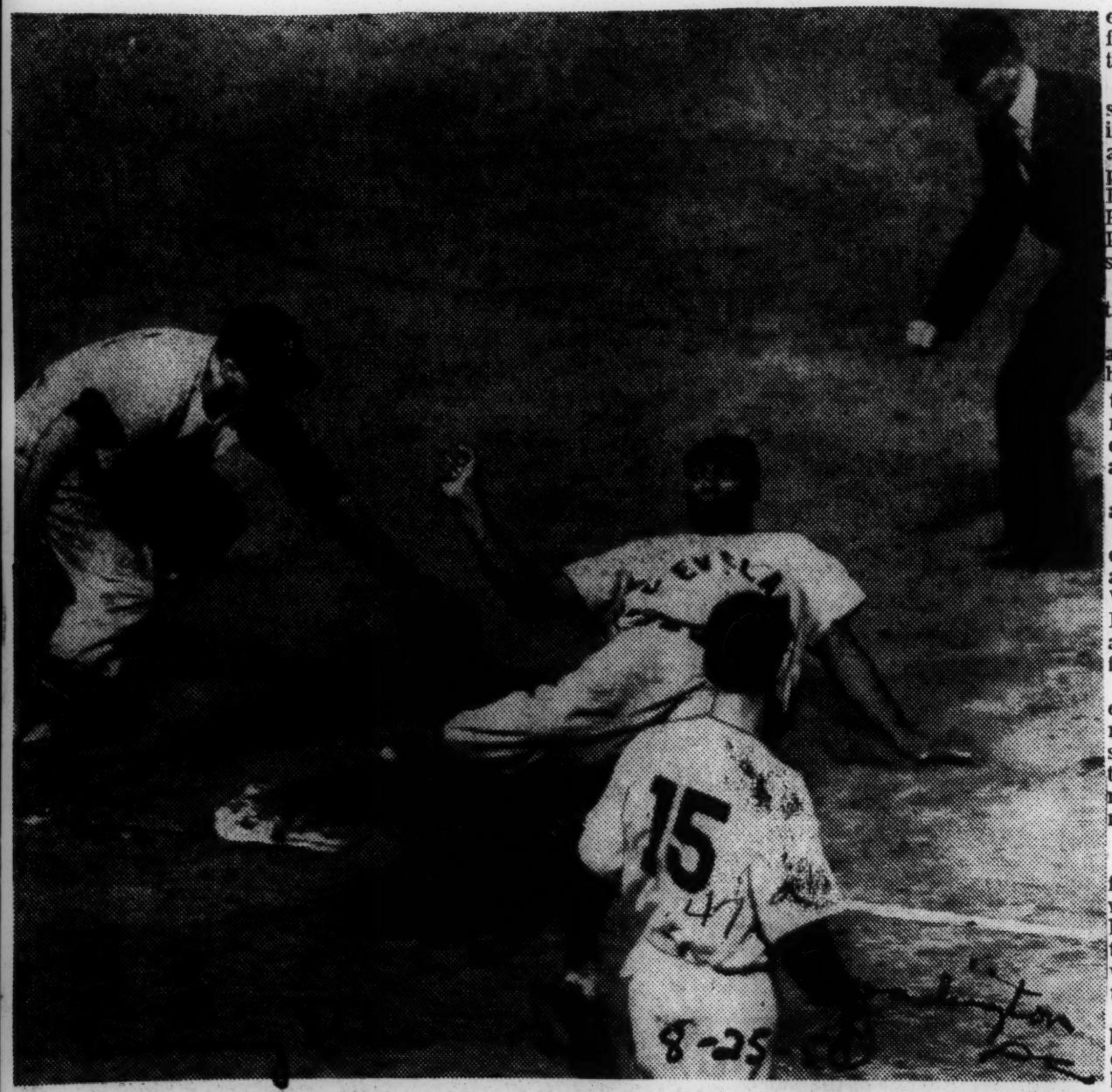
Jackie Robinson and Roy Campanella of the Brooklyn Dodgers maintained their lead in the poll for National league second baseman and catcher respectively.

Jackie has 28,326 votes to rank fifth highest among all vote-getters. Campanella has a narrow lead over Walker Cooper of the Boston Braves, 34,218 votes to 32,793. Robinson is batting around .350 and Campanella around .315.

Outfielder Sam Jethroe of the Braves fell back in the voting with 25.203 votes to rank ninth.



Luke Easter, Indians' first baseman, grimaces with pain after being hit on knuckles by ball pitched by Ted Gray of Tigers in second game of double header in Cleveland Sunday. Tigers won first, 8 to 5; lost second, 5 to 3.



THE MAN SAID 'OUT'—Big Luke Easter of Cleveland thought his beautiful hook slide pushed him past Third Baseman Eddie Yost of Washington in the third inning of last night's second game at Griffith Stadium, but Umpire Ed Rommel called Easter out. Easter and Manager Lou Boudreau (not shown) "beefed" about the decision, but it stuck. Backing up the play is Pitcher Sandy Consuegra. Easter was trying to stretch a hit to center field that was bobbled by Irv Noren. The Indians won both ends of the double-header, 3-1 and 5-3. —Star Staff Photo.

MUST HIT FOR EXTRA BASES:

Tribe's Hopes Rest on Big Luke's Shoulders

PHILADELPHIA (NNPA) — With Cleveland's hopes of winning the American League pennant largely depending upon whether Luke Easter hits the ball far and long often, the Indians' first baseman came out of his slump in the series in Washington last week.

He continued to hit here and the Indians moved up to a game and a half behind the league-leading Detroit Tigers.

The experts figure that if Cleveland is to come through in the four-team fight for the American League pennant, Easter must hit for extra bases. Until the doubleheader in Washington last Thursday night, Easter had got only two extra base hits since July 29—one a two bagger and the other a home run that won a 1-to-0 ball game.

Say Coaching Confusing

Easter's slump in hitting circuit blows is attributed by sports writers who are with the Tribe to confusing advice from too many batting experts.

Big Luke got two doubles and a single, scored one run and batted in another as Bob Lemon was awarded credit Saturday for the pitcher most responsible for the Indians' 5-to-4 triumph over the Philadelphia Athletics. It was Lemon's twentieth victory of the season.

Larry Doby went hitless in four times at bat

Easter got one hit in four times at bat and was credited with a run batted in as the Indians defeated the Athletics, 6 to 2, last Friday night. Big Luke struck out twice, once with the bases loaded and again with two on.

Doby got two hits in two times at bat and scored a run.

Doby and Easter supplied the offensive spark, getting five hits apiece in the doubleheader in Washington last Thursday as the Indians won both games, 3 to 1, and 5 to 3. They accounted for five of the Tribe's eight runs.

Doby belted his twentieth homer and Easter knocked in four runs with two doubles and three singles. In both games it was Easter who drove in the Indians' first run, giving them a lead they never relinquished.

Doby Displayed Limp

With the score tied, 1-1, in the fifth, Doby broke the deadlock with a tremendous wallop into the left centerfield bleachers. It was the first of five hits for Larry, who was playing on an injured leg that caused him to limp.

Easter was completely baffled by the pitching last Tuesday night of Gene Bearden, former Cleveland pitcher, who had threatened to "personally knock the Indians right out of the pennant race," but his teammates got five runs on 10 hits off of his offerings in the seven innings he worked to notch a 5-to-1 victory over Washington behind the six-hit pitching of Bob Feller.

Doby got one hit in three times at bat and was credited with a run batted in.

Easter's Home Run Beats White Sox

CLEVELAND (NNPA) — An eighth-inning homer by Luke Easter enabled Early Wynn to get his first shutout victory of the year for the Cleveland Indians, Saturday as the Chicago White Sox were blanked, 1 to 0.

It was Easter's 22nd homer of the year and his only hit of the day off Ken Holcombe.

Larry Doby, who pulled a leg muscle while sliding into second base last Wednesday night, had not returned to the line-up. Thurman Tucker played centerfield in his place.

Gets Three In Six

Easter got three hits in six times at bat and batted in three runs as the Indians defeated the St. Louis Browns, Thursday night, 5-4, in twelve innings.

Big Luke singled in the first, scoring Bob Avila; fanned in the third; singled again in the fifth, scoring two runners; struck out in the seventh; forced Tucker at second in the ninth, and singled to center in the eleventh.

Easter got one for four in the first game but went hitless in the afterpiece as the Indians won a doubleheader from the Browns, 2-0 and 2-1, last Wednesday.

Doby got two for three in the first game and one for three in the nightcap.

Can't Hit Houtteman

Neither Doby nor Easter could do anything with Art Houtteman's pitches last Tuesday, although the Detroit Tigers' skilled righthander was in trouble as early as the third inning. With four unearned runs, Detroit defeated the Indians, 4 to 1.

In the third, with Dale Mitchell on third and Bob Kennedy on first, Doby fanned and Easter walked, filling the bases. But Al Rosen popped a foul to Don Kolloway, the first baseman.

With the bases loaded in the seventh, none out and Marlin Stuart, a rookie who had relieved Houtteman in this frame pitching, Doby fanned on an outside pitch, Easter tapped a grounder to Jerry Priddy, the second baseman, and a double play resulted. Doby whiffed in all three times.

Newcombe Wins First, Hurls Seven of Second

By JOE REICHLER

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 6—(AP)—A thrilling two-out ninth-inning uprising gave the Brooklyn Dodgers all their second-game runs for a brilliant 3-2 victory and a sweep of Wednesday night's double-header with the Philadelphia Phillies.

With Don Newcombe pitching a 2-0 shutout in the opener and hurling the first seven innings of the nightcap, the Dodgers burst back into the pennant race cutting the front-running Phils' margin to five and a half games.

A single to left by Gil Hodges off ace relief pitcher Jim Konstanty with the bases loaded and two out in the ninth inning was

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	W	L.	Pct.	G.B.	To Play
Phila.	80	51	.611		23
Brk.	72	54	.571	5½	28
Bost.	70	57	.551	8	27
N. Y.	70	58	.547	8½	26

the big blow of the second contest. The blow scored Pee Wee Reese and Tommy Brown with the tying runs and paved the way for the winning marker.

Third Baseman Willie Jones cut off Dick Whitman's peg to the plate and appeared to have trapped Hodges who was trying to take second on the throw. When Jackie Robinson, who had raced to third on Hodges' hit, tried to sneak home, Mike Goliat threw to catcher Andy Seminick. In the rundown that ensued, Seminick threw wild to third and Robinson crossed the plate with what proved to be the winning run.

The Dodgers' jubilation over their victories was tempered by the loss of Catcher Roy Campanella, who suffered a fractured right thumb when hit by a foul tip in the eighth inning of the second game. He is expected to be lost for the remainder of the season.

BRKLYN.	ab.	h.	po.	a.	PHILAD.	ab.	h.	po.	a.
Abrams,cf	4	2	4	0	Waitkus,1b	4	0	14	1
Hrmnski,lf	3	0	2	0	Ashburn,cf	4	2	1	0
Reese,ss	4	1	1	4	Sisler,lf	4	0	3	0
Robinsn,2b	3	1	1	1	Ennis,rf	3	0	2	0
Furillo,rf	3	0	1	0	Jones,3b	3	0	2	0
Hodges,1b	3	0	10	2	Hamner,ss	3	0	2	5
Cmpnella,c	4	0	2	0	Seminick,c	3	0	3	1
Cox,3b	4	1	4	1	Goliat,2b	3	0	2	4
Nwcmbe,p	3	1	2	3	Church,p	2	0	0	1
					aWhitman	1	1	0	0
					Konstnty,p	0	0	0	0
Totals	31	6	27	11	Totals	30	3	27	15

a-Singled for Church in eighth.

Brooklyn	100	000	010—2
Philadelphia	000	000	000—0

R—Reese, Robinson. E—Jones. RBI—Robinson, Hodges. 3B—Newcombe. S—Furillo. Left—Brooklyn 9, Philadelphia 4. BB—off Church 6, Newcombe 1. SO—by Newcombe 2, Church 1, Konstanty 1. HO—Church 5 hits in 8 innings; Konstanty 1 hit in 1. WP—Church. Winner—Newcombe (17-8). Loser—Church (8-3). Ump.—Stewart, Conlan, Gore. T—2:15.

(Second Game)

BROKLYN	ab.	h.	po.	a.	PHLDPHA	ab.	h.	po.	a.
Abrams,cf	2	0	5	0	Waitkus,1b	4	2	8	0
bMiksis	1	0	0	0	Ashburn,cf	4	1	5	0
Snider,cf	0	0	0	0	Jones,3b	4	0	1	1
Reese,ss	3	0	2	4	Ennis,rf	4	3	2	0
Brown,lf	4	1	1	1	Whitman,lf	3	0	1	0
Robinsn,2b	3	1	3	2	Hamner,ss	4	2	0	3
Furillo,rf	4	0	0	0	Seminick,c	4	0	9	0
Hodges,1b	4	2	9	1	Goliat,2b	3	0	1	1
Campnela,c	3	0	2	1	cCaballero	0	0	0	0
Edwards,c	0	0	1	1	Simmons,p	3	0	0	1
Cox,3b	4	0	3	2	Konstanty,p	0	0	0	0
Nwcombe,p	2	0	1	1	dNicholson	1	0	0	0
aRussell	1	0	0	0					
Bankhead,p	0	0	0	0					
Totals	31	4	27	13	Totals	34	8	27	6

aRolled out for Newcome in 8th.
bStruck out for Abrams in 9th.
cRan for Goliat in 9th.
dPopped out for Konstanty in 9th.

Brooklyn	000	000	003—3
Philadelphia	101	000	000—2

R—Reese, Brown, Robinson, Waitkus, Ashburn. E—Reese, Seminick. RBI—Ennis, Ashburn, Hodges 2. 2B—Ennis 2. 3B—Waitkus. DP—Campanella and Robinson. LOB—Brooklyn 5, Philadelphia 7. BB—Off Simmons 3, Newcombe 1, Konstanty 1, Bankhead 1. SO—By Simmons 7, Newcombe 1, Konstanty 1, Bankhead 2. H—Off Newcombe, 8 in 7 innings; Bankhead, 0 in 2; Simmons, 2 in 8 1-3 innings; Konstanty, 2 in 2-3 inning. Balk—Simmons. Winner—Bankhead (7-4). Loser—Konstanty (13-5). Umps. Conlan, Gore and Stewart. T—2:10. Att.—32,279.

day half of the day-night twin bill on Stan Musial's tenth-inning homer.

CHICAGO	ab.	h.	po.	a.	ST. LOUIS	ab.	h.	po.	a.
Mauro,rf	2	1	1	0	Glavino,3b	4	0	1	3
Cav'tta,1b	4	0	8	0	Schndnst,2b	5	1	4	6
Smalley,ss	5	1	4	2	Musial,1b	4	2	12	0
Serena,3b	5	1	0	4	Slaughtr,rf	3	0	1	0
Pafko,cf	4	2	3	0	Marion,ss	3	0	0	3
Borkwski,lf	5	1	5	0	Miller,ss	0	0	0	0
Sawatski,c	3	1	5	0	bNelson	0	0	0	0
Trwlgr,2b	4	0	3	1	D. Rice,c	4	1	4	0
Minner,p	4	1	0	0	cMartin	0	0	0	0
					Garagiola,c	0	0	1	1
					Diering,cf	3	0	3	0
					Howerton,lf	4	2	4	0
					Dusak,p	2	0	0	2
					aKazak	1	0	0	0
					Brazle,p	0	0	0	0
					dH. Rice	1	0	0	0
					Munger,p	0	0	0	0
Totals	36	8x	29	7	Totals	34	6	30	15

xTwo out when winning run scored.
aPopped out for Dusak in 8th.
bRan for Marion in 9th.
cRan for D. Rice in 9th.
dGrounded out for Brazle in 9th.

Chicago	001	002	001	0—4
St. Louis	000	010	003	1—5

R—Mauro, Serena, Pafko, Terwilliger, Schoendienst, Musial 2, Nelson, Howerton. E—Rice 2, Glaviano 1. RBI—Howerton 2, Pafko Sawatski, Minner, D. Rice 2, Musial. 2B—Serena, Pafko, Sawatski. HR—Howerton, Musial. SB—Mauro. DP—Marion, Schoendienst and Musial 2; Cavarretta (unassisted); Garagiola and Schoendienst. LOB—Chicago 8, St. Louis 5. BB—Off Dusak 5, Minner 4, Munger 1, Brazle 1. SO—Minner 5, Dusak 2, Munger 1, Brazle 1. HO—Off Dusak 6 in 8 innings; Brazle 1 in 1; Munger 1 in 1. HBP—By Minner (Musial); By Brazle (Mauro). Winner—Munger (5-7). Loser—Minner (7-11). Umps.—Dascoli, Jorda and Goetz. T.—2:18. Att.—2,464.

(Second Game)

CHICAGO	ab.	h.	po.	a.	ST. LOUIS	ab.	h.	po.	a.
Jeffcoat,rf	3	2	2	0	Glaviano,3b	2	0	1	4
C'v'retta,1b	3	0	7	1	Sch'd'nst,2b	5	1	3	4
Smalley,ss	4	0	2	0	Musial,1b	4	0	13	0
Serena,3b	2	0	2	2	Howerton,cf	4	1	1	0
Pafko,cf	4	1	3	0	Sl'ghter,rf	5	2	4	0
B'rk'wski,lf	4	0	1	0	H. Rice,lf	5	2	2	0
Owen,c	4	0	5	0	Marion,ss	3	1	1	6
T'rw'ger,2b	3	1	1	5	D. Rice,c	4	2	2	1
Hiller,p	3	1	1	3	Br'cheen,p	3	1	0	1
					aG'r'giola	1	0	0	0
					Papai,p	0	0	0	0
Totals	30	5	24	11	Totals	36	10	27	16

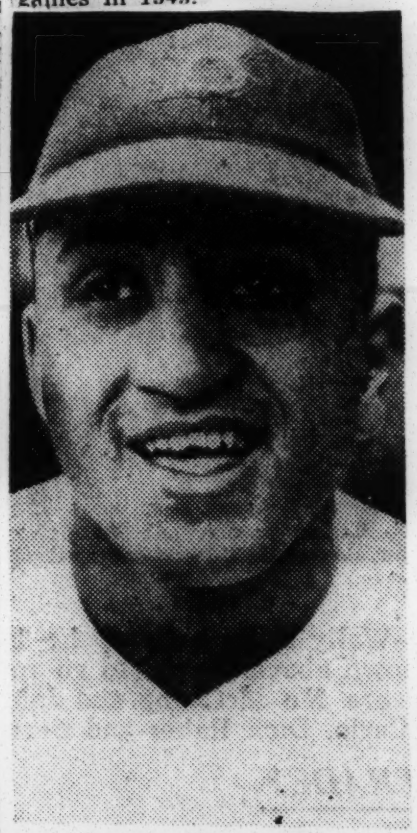
aGrounded out for Brecheen in 7th.

Chicago	001	000	200—3
St. Louis	001	010	05x—7

R—Serena, Pafko, Hiller, Glaviano 2, Musial, Howerton, Slaughter 2, H. Rice. E—Glaviano, Cavarretta, Borkowski, Jeffcoat. RBI—Cavarretta, Howerton, Marion 2, Pafko 2, Schoendienst, H. Price 2. 2B—Howerton, Jeffcoat, Schoendienst. HR—Pafko. S — Cavarretta. DP — Glaviano, Schoendienst and Musial. Left—Chicago 4; St. Louis 13. BB—Hiller 7, Brecheen 3. SO—Hiller 3, Brecheen 1, Papai 1. HO—Brecheen 4 in 7 innings; Papai 1 in 2. HBP—Hiller (Glaviano). Winner—Papai (5-2). Loser—Hiller (10-4). U—Jorda, Goetz and Dascoli. T—2:06. A—6,075 (paid).

TIGERS WIN 11 STRAIGHT

With Eddie Lebaron leading the way, the College of Pacific scored 575 points against 66 for their opponents while winning 11 straight games in 1949.



DON NEWCOMBE
Double Tru Fails

DODGERS, BRAVES IN NIGHT BATTLE

Hodges Hits Homer With Two on in 2d, Repeats During 7-Run Brook 3d Inning

By ROSCOE McGOWEN

Still faced with the necessity of winning continually until the Phils at least, start losing, the Dodgers tackled the Braves under the Ebbets Field lights last night in a fill-in game of a previous postponement.

The Dodgers led, 10—1, after five and one-half innings.

With Jim Russell unable to play because of a pulled muscle in his left leg, Manager Burt Shotton made the unusual move of starting Tommy Brown in left field against Warren Spahn, southpaw, and also put Brown in the lead-off spot, dropping Pee-Wee Reese to second place.

Carl Erskine, who fared badly in his most recent start against the Cardinals in St. Louis last Sunday, was Shotton's starter, with Roy Campanella again behind the plate.

It was a hot and humid night. About 12,000 fans were on hand at game time.

Erskine had won one and lost three while Spahn's record was 16 and 14.

Hurlers Start With Strike-outs

There was no scoring in the first inning, Erskine getting off well by striking out Hartsfield and Jethroe, while Spahn fanned Snider after walking Reese. But in the second, with two out, Sid Gordon smacked Erskine's second pitch well into the lower left center field stands for his twenty-fourth homer of the season to put the Braves one up.

This lead didn't last long. Furillo opened the Brooklyn second with a single through the left side and Gil Hodges, with the count one ball and two strikes, whacked one into the lower left field stands for two runs and his twentieth four-bagger.

Campanella lifted a high fly to Gordon but Billy Cox singled to left and Erskine to right center. After Brown fanned Reese lined a double into the "coffin corner" in left, scoring Cox and giving the Dodgers a 3-1 lead. Snider ended the inning with a high lift to Marshall.

Brooks Cut Loose in Third

A seven-run outburst in the third inning practically sewed up the game for the Dodgers. Singles by Robinson and Furillo sent Spahn away and brought Normie Roy in, only to have Hodges drive the first pitch into the lower left field stands for three more runs. Campanella also hit a first pitch for a single to left and Cox sacrificed.

When Erskine followed with a single through the left side, Roy was removed and Mickey Haefner took over. Mickey walked Brown, then two more runs scored when Hartsfield bounced a double-play toss into the stands back of first base.

Here Duke Snider emphatically extended his hitting streak to eighteen games by walloping his twenty-fourth homer over the scoreboard into Bedford Avenue for the last two runs.

The Braves went down in order in the fourth. So did the Dodgers.

First Start for Brown

Brown hadn't won a starting assignment this season and never had been a lead-off man in the majors. All his service thus far had been as a pinch-hitter and a filler-in during late innings.

The Braves have recalled fourteen players, three of whom will report before the end of the season. Among the three is Bob Addis, young outfielder acquired from the Brooklyn Montreal farm in the Sam Jethroe deal. Addis will report at once.

John McDonald, secretary of the Dodgers during the Larry MacPhail regime, made one of his infrequent appearances at a game, occupying a box directly behind the Brooklyn dugout with his two sisters and brother-in-law.

Rex Barney was in uniform with his team once more and keeping himself busy most of the practice time by shagging flies.

The line-up:

BOSTON (N.)	BROOKLYN (N.)
Hartsfield, 2b.	Brown, lf.
Jethroe, cf.	Reese, ss.
Torgeson, 1b.	Snider, cf.
R. Elliott, 3b.	Robinson, 2b.
Cooper, c.	Furillo, rf.
Gordon, lf.	Hodges, 1b.
Marshall, rf.	Campanella, c.
Kerr, ss.	Cox, 3b.
Spahn, p.	Erskine, p.

Umpires—Conlan, Goetz and Stewart.

The score by innings:

Bost.	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Brooks.	0	3	7	0	0	0	0	0	x	10

Batteries—Spahn, Roy (3), Haefner (3), Hall (5) and Cooper; Erskine and Campanella.

Major League Standings and Schedules

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 16, 1950.

AMERICAN

Results Yesterday.

Wash., 10-0; N. Y., 5-9.
Detroit, 4; Cleve., 1.
Bost., 8-9; Phila., 3-4.
Only games scheduled.

Games Today.

N. Y. at Wash., 8:30.
Chi. at Det. (n).
Phila. at Bost. (2, t-n).
St. L. at Cleve. (2, t-n).

Games Tomorrow.

N. York at Wash., 2:30
Chicago at Detroit.
St. Louis at Cleve. (n).
Phila. at Boston (n).

Standing of Clubs	Detroit	New York	Cleveland	Boston	Washington	Chicago	Phila'phia	St. Louis	Won	Lost	Percentage	Games behind
Detroit	—	9	7	11	10	9	13	9	68	38	.642	
New York	7	—	9	10	5	12	9	14	66	43	.606	3½
Cleveland	8	7	—	10	10	9	15	8	67	44	.604	3½
Boston	7	6	8	—	7	11	10	15	64	48	.571	7
Washington	6	6	6	7	—	12	6	6	49	58	.458	19½
Chicago	5	6	5	7	5	—	8	8	44	68	.393	27
Phila'phia	3	5	4	2	10	9	—	7	40	70	.364	30
St. Louis	2	4	5	1	11	6	9	—	38	67	.362	29½
Lost	38	43	44	48	58	68	70	67				

NATIONAL

Results Yesterday.

Chi., 3; St. Louis, 2.
Pitts., 10; Cinci., 9.
Bklyn., 1; New York, 0.
Phila., 9; Boston, 1.

Games Today.

Bklyn. at New York.
Cinci. at Chicago.
Pitts. at St. Louis (n).
Bost. at Phila. (n).

Games Tomorrow.

Bklyn. at New York (2).
Cinci. at Chicago.
Pitts. at St. Louis (n).
Only games scheduled.

Standing of Clubs	Phila'phia	Boston	Brooklyn	St. Louis	New York	Chicago	Cincinnati	Pittsburgh	Won	Lost	Percentage	Games behind
Phila'phia	—	7	9	8	9	10	14	11	68	44	.607	
Boston	7	—	5	7	11	5	13	12	60	48	.556	
Brooklyn	5	7	—	12	7	9	5	12	57	46	.553	6½
St. Louis	10	9	6	—	10	5	10	8	58	50	.537	8
New York	5	4	4	7	—	15	10	10	55	51	.519	10
Chicago	7	10	9	6	3	—	3	9	47	60	.439	18½
Cincinnati	3	5	10	4	6	10	—	8	46	60	.434	19
Pittsburgh	7	6	3	6	5	6	5	—	38	70	.352	28
Lost	44	48	46	50	51	60	60	70				

Batting & Fielding Averages

INCLUDING SUNDAY GAMES

BATTING

Player & Club	AB	R	H	2B	3B	HR	RBI	SB	AVG.
Doby, Cleve.	393	88	139	18	5	20	85	6	.354
Robinson, Brk.	427	82	141	38	3	13	69	10	.330
Jethroe, Braves	405	80	126	21	7	17	45	29	.311
Thompson, Giants	375	63	112	14	5	18	70	4	.299
Camp'lla, Brk.	347	58	101	15	3	28	76	0	.291
Easter, Cleve.	436	66	118	15	4	22	14	2	.291
Irvin, Giants	251	34	64	12	3	7	24	1	.251

FIELDING

Player & Club	PO	A	E	DP	AVG.
Irvin, Giants	275	28	4	17	.990
Robinson, Brk.	265	314	7	89	.988
Doby, Cleve.	244	4	3	1	.988
Easter, Cleve	813	57	12	*79	.986
Camp'lla, Brk.	457	34	7	10	.986
Jethroe, Braves	228	11	7	2	.972
Thompson, Giants	123	176	12	29	.961

*Took part in one triple-play.

Batting & Fielding Averages

INCLUDING SUNDAY GAMES

BATTING

Player & Club	AB	R	H	2B	3B	HR	RBI	SB	AVG.
Doby, Cleve.	373	84	129	17	5	19	82	6	.346
Robinson, Brk.	398	77	134	32	3	12	66	10	.337
Jethroe, Braves	376	76	121	19	7	16	41	29	.322
Thompson, Giants	349	60	102	12	4	18	66	4	.292
Camp'lla, Brk.	320	52	88	14	3	23	64	0	.275
Easter, Cleve.	398	64	107	11	4	22	66	2	.269
Irvin, Giants	224	31	54	10	2	6	33	2	.241

FIELDING

Player & Club	PO	A	E	DP	AVG.
Doby, Cleve.	232	4	3	1	.991
Easter, Cleve.	768	55	9	*71	.989
Irvin, Giants	221	21	3	11	.988
Robinson, Brk.	244	281	7	87	.987
Camp'lla, Brk.	415	31	7	9	.984
Jethroe, Braves	213	10	7	2	.966
Thompson, Giants	120	158	12	27	.959

* Took part in one triple play.

What They're Doing

(Averages include games played Sunday Sept. 3)

LARRY DOBY—Cleveland Indians—Outfielder.

AB.	R.	H.	HR.	RBI.	SB.	Pct.
408	92	140	21	86	6	.343

JACKIE ROBINSON—Brooklyn Dodgers—Infielder.

443	84	146	12	75	11	.328

SAM JETHROE—Boston Braves—Outfielder.

475	84	134	14	50	28	.282

HANK THOMPSON—New York Giants—Outfielder.

412	68	121	16	73	4	.294

ROY CAMPANELLA—Brooklyn Dodgers—Catcher.

372	61	107	28	77	1	.288

LUKE EASTER—Cleveland Indians—Infielder-Outfielder.

449	72	130	22	84	0	.287

MONTE IRVIN—New York Giants—First Base-Outfielder.

262	40	71	9	42	2	.271

DAN BANKHEAD—Brooklyn Dodgers—Pitcher.

G.	IP.	H.	BB.	SO.	W.	L.	Pct.
28	110	105	76	31	6	4	.600

DON NEWCOMBE—Brooklyn Dodgers—Pitcher.

30	203	193	61	106	16	8	.667

4 NEGRO MAJOR STARS TO LEAD TOUR OF SOUTH

New York, Oct. 9 (AP)—Four of the top Negro baseball stars in the major leagues—Jackie Robinson, Roy Campanella, Larry Doby and Don Newcombe—will lead a baseball team on an exhibition tour of the south. The rest of the squad will be made up of members of the Indianapolis team of the Negro American league. The tentative schedule:

Oct. 9—Baltimore; Oct. 10—Winston-Salem, N. C.; Oct. 11—Greensboro, N. C.; Oct. 12—Raleigh, N. C.; Oct. 13—Charlotte, N. C.; Oct. 14—Charleston, S. C.; Oct. 15—Columbia, S. C.; Oct. 16—Augusta, Ga.; Oct. 17—Atlanta; Oct. 18—Birmingham, Ala.; Oct. 19—Montgomery, Ala.; Oct. 20—Jackson, Miss., and Greenville, Miss.; Oct. 21—Little Rock, Ark.; Oct. 22—Memphis, Tenn., and Jackson, Tenn.; Oct. 24-25—Houston; Oct. 27—Fort Worth; Oct. 29—New Orleans and Houma, La.; Oct. 30—New Orleans; Oct. 31—Mobile, Ala., and Pensacola, Fla.

Nov. 2—Jacksonville, Fla.; Nov. 3—Orlando, Fla.; Nov. 4—Tampa and Lakeland, Fla.; Nov. 5—Miami; Nov. 6—West Palm Beach, Fla.; Nov. 7—Jacksonville, Fla.

Major League Baseball

Wednesday, May 2, 1951

National League

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS

New York 5, Chicago 3 (night).
Pittsburgh 6, Brooklyn 2.
Philadelphia 6, Cincinnati 5
St. Louis 5, Boston 2 (night).

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

	Boston	St. Louis	Brooklyn	Pittsb'gh	Philadel.	Chicago	Cincinnati	New York	Won	Lost	Pct'tage	Games Behind
Bost.	—	0	2	0	4	0	3	4	10	5	.667	—
St. L.	0	—	0	1	0	3	2	0	6	3	.667	1
Bklyn.	1	0	—	0	2	0	0	5	8	6	.571	1½
Pitts.	0	1	1	—	0	1	3	0	6	5	.545	2
Phila.	2	0	2	0	—	0	2	0	6	6	.538	2
Chic.	0	2	0	1	0	—	2	0	5	5	.500	2½
Cinc.	0	0	0	3	0	1	—	0	4	7	.364	4
N. Y.	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	—	3	12	.200	7
Lost	5	3	6	5	6	5	7	12	—	—		

(Last night's games not included.)

TODAY'S PROBABLE PITCHERS

Chicago at New York (1:30 P. M.)—Schmitz (0-1) vs. Bowman (0-2).

Pittsburgh at Brooklyn (1:30 P. M.)—Dickson (2-0) vs. Newcombe (2-0).

Cincinnati at Philadelphia—Blackwell (2-2) vs. Heintzelman (1-1) or Church (1-1).

St. Louis at Boston—Staley (2-0) vs. Spahn (1-2).

(Figures in parentheses indicate season's won-and-lost records.)

American League

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS

New York 8, Chicago 3.
Philadelphia 9, Detroit 1 (11 innings).
Cleveland 7, Boston 1 (night).
Washington at St. Louis (night).

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

	Cleveland	Wash'gtn.	New York	Boston	Chicago	Detroit	St. Louis	Philadel.	Won	Lost	Pct'tage	Games Behind
Cleve.	—	0	0	0	1	2	4	0	7	3	.700	—
Wash.	0	—	2	1	0	0	0	4	7	3	.700	—
N. Y.	0	3	—	2	1	0	0	3	9	4	.692	—
Bost.	0	0	2	—	0	0	0	5	7	4	.636	½
Chic.	0	0	0	0	—	3	3	0	6	5	.545	1½
Det.	0	0	0	0	2	—	1	0	3	6	.333	3½
St. L.	3	0	0	0	1	0	—	0	4	8	.333	4
Phila.	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	—	2	12	.143	7
Lost	3	3	4	4	5	6	8	12	—	—		

(Last night's games not included.)

TODAY'S PROBABLE PITCHERS

New York at Chicago—Shea (1-0) vs. Littlefield (1-0).

Boston at Cleveland—Parnell (2-1) vs. Lemon (2-1).

Philadelphia at Detroit—Coleman (0-1) vs. Rogovin (1-1).

Washington at St. Louis (night)—Consuegra (2-0) vs. Overmire (0-1).

Batting Averages

GIANTS

	AB.	H.	PC.
Maguire	5	2	.400
Dark	66	22	.333
Stanky	65	20	.308
Wilson	7	2	.286
Lohrke	15	4	.267
Thompson	47	11	.234
Westrum	39	9	.231
Hearn	9	2	.222
Irvin	60	13	.217
Lockman	69	14	.203
Jansen	10	2	.200
Thomson	67	13	.194
Noble	16	3	.188
Mueller	46	8	.174
Hartung	18	3	.167
Bamberger	0	0	.000
Gettel	0	0	.000
Kennedy	0	0	.000
Kramer	0	0	.000
Yvars	0	0	.000
Koslo	1	0	.000
Rigney	2	0	.000
Jones	3	0	.000
Jorgensen	4	0	.000
Maglie	12	0	.000

Team batting—568, 128, .225.

DODGERS

	AB.	H.	PC.
Abrams	5	2	.400
Robinson	59	23	.390
Reese	45	16	.356
Cox	27	9	.333
Snider	63	17	.270
Hodges	56	15	.268
Hermanski	42	11	.262
Miksis	4	1	.250
B. Edwards	17	4	.235
Campanella	44	10	.227
Bridges	22	5	.227
Furillo	67	13	.194
Erskine	7	1	.143
Hatten	7	1	.143
Newcombe	8	1	.125
Thompson	17	2	.118
Roe	9	1	.111
Brown	11	1	.091
Bankhead	0	0	.000
Branca	0	0	.000
Haugstad	0	0	.000
Labine	0	0	.000
Mossor	0	0	.000
Palica	0	0	.000
Van Cuyk	0	0	.000
H. Edwards	0	0	.000
King	0	0	.000

Team batting—524, 133, .254.

YANKEES

	AB.	H.	PC.
Bauer	3	2	.667
Johnson	29	10	.345
Lopat	9	3	.333
Byrne	3	1	.333
Raschi	9	3	.333
Coleman	55	18	.327
Jensen	45	13	.289
Collins	14	4	.286
Shea	7	2	.286
Rizzuto	43	12	.279
DiMaggio	43	12	.279
DiMaggio	47	13	.277
Berra	45	12	.267
Hopp	4	1	.250
Mize	34	8	.235
McDougald	17	4	.235
Mantle	51	11	.216
Mapes	6	1	.167
Woodling	21	3	.143
Ferrick	0	0	.000
Martin	0	0	.000
Ostrowski	0	0	.000
Reynolds	0	0	.000
Sanford	1	0	.000
Silvera	1	0	.000
Brown	4	0	.000
Houk	4	0	.000
Morgan	6	0	.000

Team batting—458, 121, 2.64.

Minor Leagues

By The Associated Press

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE

AT MONTREAL

	R.	H.	E.
Rochester	0 0 0 2 3 0 0 0 0—5	9	2
Montreal	0 0 0 0 4 0 2 0 0—6	10	0

Batteries—Wild, Tiefenauer (5), Wittig (7) and Bucha; Hughes, Lasorda (5) and Atwell.

(Night Games)

Baltimore at Toronto.
Syracuse at Ottawa.
Other clubs not scheduled.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

	W.	L.	PC.		W.	L.	PC.
Syracuse	7	1	.875	Baltimore	5	6	.455
Montreal	9	2	.818	Ottawa	3	7	.300
Toronto	5	4	.556	Rochester	3	7	.300
Buffalo	5	5	.500	Springfield	3	8	.273

Last night's games not included.

[From Late Editions of Yesterday's TIMES.]

(Night Games)

AT BUFFALO

										R.	H.	E.
Springfield	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	—1	6	2
Buffalo	2	2	1	3	0	0	1	0	..	—9	11	0

Batteries—Flammini, Swartz (2), Bauer (7) and Burbrink; Savransky and Novick.

AT OTTAWA

										R.	H.	E.
Syracuse	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	—3	2	0
Ottawa	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	—2	9	1

Batteries—Hartley and Foiles; Bishop and Watlington.

Other clubs not scheduled.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

Indianapolis 9, Kansas City 7(10 innings).
Milwaukee 8, Louisville 7.
Minneapolis 11, Columbus 0 (7 innings), rain.
Toledo 6, St. Paul 5.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

	W.	L.	PC.		W.	L.	PC.
Milwaukee	10	3	.769	Minneap'ls	6	8	.429
Kans. City	9	5	.643	St. Paul	4	7	.364
Toledo	8	5	.571	Louisville	5	9	.357
Indianap'ls	6	5	.545	Columbus	4	9	.308

[From Late Editions of Yesterday's TIMES.]

EASTERN LEAGUE

(Night Games)

Elmira 8, Binghamton 7.
Hartford 2, Wilkes-Barre 1.
Schenectady 5, Williamsport 3.
Scranton 10, Albany 4.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

	W.	L.	PC.		W.	L.	PC.
Elmira	6	0	1.000	Wilkes-Barre	3	3	.500
Schenectady	4	1	.800	Albany	2	3	.400
Hartford	3	2	.600	Binghamton	1	5	.167
Scranton	3	3	.500	Williamsport	0	5	.000

[From Late Editions of Yesterday's TIMES.]

SOUTHERN ASSOCIATION

(Night Games)

Atlanta 12, Nashville 8.
Birmingham 7, Chattanooga 3.
Little Rock 1, New Orleans 0.
Mobile 7, Memphis 5.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

	W.	L.	PC.		W.	L.	PC.
Atlanta	13	3	.813	Birmingham	7	9	.438
Little Rock	15	4	.789	Memphis	7	11	.389
Mobile	9	10	.474	New Orleans	7	11	.389
Nashville	8	9	.471	Chattanooga	3	12	.200

[From Late Editions of Yesterday's TIMES.]

TEXAS LEAGUE

(Night Games)

Beaumont 3, Oklahoma City 1.
Dallas 7, San Antonio 4.
Fort Worth 2, Houston 1.
Shreveport 15, Tulsa 5.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

	W.	L.	PC.		W.	L.	PC.
San Antonio	15	7	.682	Dallas	9	10	.474
Okla. City	13	8	.619	Beaumont	10	13	.435
Fort Worth	10	9	.526	Shreveport	10	13	.435
Houston	11	11	.500	Tulsa	6	13	.316

Major League Leaders

BATSMEN

(Based on 25 times at bat)

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	G.	AB.	R.	H.	PC.
Robinson, Brooklyn	14	55	14	21	.382
Elliott, Boston	13	42	7	16	.381
Lowrey, St. Louis	9	33	6	12	.364
Adcock, Cincinnati	12	50	9	18	.360
Kerr, Boston	11	25	5	9	.360

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	G.	AB.	R.	H.	PC.
Easter, Cleveland	8	26	3	11	.423
Busby, Chicago	11	43	9	18	.419
Robinson, Chicago	10	33	9	13	.394
Carrasquel, Chicago	11	51	8	20	.391
Coleman, St. Louis	11	37	6	14	.378

RUNS BATTED IN

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Robinson, Brooklyn	14	Pafko, Chicago	12
Jethroe, Boston	12		

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Zarilla, Chicago	12	Noren, Washington	11
Doerr, Boston	11	Coleman, St. Louis	11

HOME-RUN HITTERS

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Hodges, Brooklyn	6	Pafko, Chicago	4
Jethroe, Boston	5	Ennis, Philadelphia	4
Robinson, Brooklyn	4	Westlake, Pittsburgh	4
Snider, Brooklyn	4		

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Williams, Boston	4	Doerr, Boston	3
Doby, Cleveland	3	DiMaggio, Boston	3
Robinson, Chicago	3	Zarilla, Chicago	3
Wood, St. Louis	3		

Last night's games not included.

YANKEES
vs.
CHICAGO
Tune in today
WINS—1010
Direct from field 2:25
By WHITE OWL CIGARS

JACKIE, JETHROE LEAD THREE DIVISIONS IN NATIONAL LEAGUE

NEW YORK — (SNS) — Jackie Robinson of the Brooklyn Dodgers led the National League batting race and Sam Jethroe led in runs scored and stolen bases in official figures released Friday.

Robinson, hitting at a strong .378 clip (up to Friday), led Stan Musial (.351) and Dick Sisler of Philadelphia.

In the American League Larry Doby of the Cleveland Indians, with a .371 average, trailed Kell of Detroit who was pounding the leather at a .374 clip.

DOBY SECOND

Doby, who has filched five bases, was second in that department in the junior loop. He was trailing Dom DiMaggio of the Boston Red Sox who has stolen seven bases.

Boston's blue-ribbon outfielder, Sam Jethroe, has scored 55 runs.

Doby Trails Kell; Campanella Pushes Kiner With 15 HR's

Robinson with 52 runs was second in this department in the National League.

Jethroe was way out front in the National League stolen base division with 18 to his credit. His nearest competitor was Reese of Brooklyn who has seven on his record.

KINER LEADS CAMPY

Brooklyn's 14-karat catcher, Roy Campanella was breathing on the neck of Kiner of Pittsburgh in the home run department. Kiner has 18 round trippers and Campanella has 15.

In the hurling department of the National League, Newcombe was in third place with a record of 7 victories and two defeats for a .778 average. Miller of Philadelphia led with 6 and 0, and Lade of Chicago was second.

Ted Williams of Boston was top man in three divisions in the American League. He has knocked in 80 runs, scored personally 68 runs and blasted 24 round trippers.

What They're Doing

(Averages Include Games Played Sunday, July 9)

JACKIE ROBINSON—Brooklyn Dodgers—Infielder.

AB.	R.	H.	HR.	RBI.	SB.	Pct.
263	57	96	8	46	6	.365

ROY CAMPANELLA—Brooklyn Dodgers—Catcher.

210	40	63	16	42	1	.300

HANK THOMPSON—New York Giants—Outfielder.

243	43	73	13	43	3	.300

SAM JETHROE—Boston Braves—Outfielder.

315	64	90	9	29	24	.285

LARRY DOBY—Cleveland Indians—Outfielder.

243	55	86	9	49	5	.354

LUKE EASTER—Cleveland Indians—Infielder-Outfielder.

252	41	76	17	48	0	.302

MONTE IRVIN—New York Giants.

131	17	30	4	21	0	.229

DON NEWCOMBE—Brooklyn Dodgers—Pitcher.

G.	IP.	H.	BB.	SO.	W.	L.	Pct.
17	104	102	39	61	7	5	.583

DAN BANKHEAD—Brooklyn Dodgers—Pitcher.

16	78	75	52	54	5	4	.556

GEORGE KELL BATTLES DOBY FOR BAT LEAD

Robinson Paces National in 3 Departments

Third Basemen George Kell of Detroit went to bat 29 times last week and collected 11 hits, which raised his batting average one point to .372 and enabled him to retain his lead among American league batters.



Ted Williams

That one point barely kept him ahead of Larry Doby, Cleveland outfielder, who is hitting .371. Doby raised his average from .359.

Kell also retained his lead in hits with 91 and in two base hits with 21. Hoot Evers, Detroit outfielder, took over third place among the batters with .351 as Walt Dropo of Boston dropped to fourth with .343. Al Zarilla, also of Boston, continued fifth with .338.

Ted Williams of Boston took over the leadership in runs batted in from Teammate Vern Stephens by driving in 15 to raise his total to 80. Willams also retained the lead in runs, 67; total bases, 173, and home runs, 24.

Dom Di Maggio of Boston went into the lead in stolen bases by stealing two to bring his total to seven. Bob Dillinger of Philadelphia remained the leading producer of three base hits with nine.

Ted Gray of Detroit became the leading pitcher in the league on a record of nine victories and two losses, replacing Tommy Byrne of New York. Art Houtteman, also of Detroit, added two complete games during the week to increase his total to 11 complete assignments. The only other American league pitcher with 10 complete jobs to his credit is Mel Parnell of Boston.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Jackie Robinson, Brooklyn second baseman, not only retained leadership among National league batters last week but also took over in two other departments and went into a tie in another.



Warren Spahn

Jackie's league batting average is .378 as compared to .351 for Stan Musial, St. Louis first baseman, former leader. Robinson went to bat 25 times last week and connected with 13 hits.

The two other departments in which Robinson is leading are hits, 80, and total bases, 139. He is tied with Musial at 21 for the lead in doubles. Musial, however, retained his lead in triples with six.

Johnny Wyrostek, Cincinnati outfielder, boosted his average from .321 to .333 to take over third place in batting. Whitey Lockman of New York, Duke Snider of Brooklyn, and Enos Slaughter of St. Louis are tied for fourth place with .332.

Hank Sauer of Chicago regained the lead in runs batted in by driving in nine for a total of 55 to go ahead of Del Ennis of Philadelphia.

Sam Jethroe of Boston remained the leading scorer with 54 runs and the top base stealer with 17. Ralph Kiner of Pittsburgh hit three home runs to increase his league leading total to 18.

Bob Miller of Philadelphia continued as the leading pitcher in the league with a record of six victories and no defeats. Warren Spahn, Boston southpaw, increased his leadership in complete games pitched to 13. Other National league pitchers with 10 or more complete games to their credit are Vern Bickford, Boston, 11; Robin Roberts, Philadelphia, 10; John Sain, Boston, 10, and Bob Rush, Chicago, 10.

Negro American League Baseball Averages

Includes games of July 1. Compiled by Howe News

EAST	W	L	T	PCT.	WEST	W	L	T	PCT.
Indianapolis	25	16	0	.610	Kansas City	30	8	0	.789
Baltimore	7	6	1	.538	Birmingham	34	14	1	.708
New York	11	13	0	.458	Chicago	12	13	0	.480
Philadelphia	7	17	0	.292	Houston	17	19	1	.472
Cleveland	3	31	0	.088	Memphis	10	19	1	.345

TEAM BATTING

	G	AB	R	H	2B	3B	HR	SB	BB	SO	PCT.
Kansas City	38	1292	233	382	70	14	16	38	132	154	.296
New York	24	856	132	252	37	17	14	13	70	99	.294
Birmingham	49	1701	311	492	91	17	24	50	161	207	.289
Indianapolis	41	1414	253	404	65	30	28	44	187	221	.286
Baltimore	14	490	76	137	15	6	4	13	58	53	.280
Houston	37	1394	209	346	63	18	23	15	147	198	.267
Chicago	25	838	161	221	54	10	12	51	109	122	.264
Memphis	35	1049	141	256	48	10	11	27	100	155	.244
Cleveland	34	1131	108	248	43	9	12	13	64	205	.219
Philadelphia	24	766	60	165	24	7	4	18	68	138	.215

TEAM FIELDING

	DP	PB	PO	A	E	PCT.
Baltimore	5	1	349	151	14	.973
Philadelphia	8	2	596	245	32	.963
Birmingham	30	6	1295	503	72	.961
Kansas City	13	1	1008	432	70	.954
Indianapolis	25	7	1031	436	73	.953
Chicago	3	4	618	281	45	.952
New York	13	2	616	290	47	.950
Houston	21	6	885	370	70	.947
Memphis	13	3	803	329	65	.946
Cleveland	13	6	787	259	90	.921

SPORTS

STATIS-O-GRAMS

by SAM SHEPARD

(Including games of July 4th)

BATTING

Player	Club	Ab	R	H	2b	3b	HR	Sb	Rbi	Pct
Robinson	Dodgers	255	57	95.	23	3	8	5	47	.372
Doby	Indians	299	52	82	14	3	8	6	45	.358
Thompson	Giants	226	40	69	6	3	13	4	42	.308
Easter	Indians	230	48	67	9	4	16		46	.291
Campanella	Dodgers	201	37	58	8	3	15	1	38	.288
Bankhead	Dodgers	28	2	8	1	0	0	0	0	.286
Newcombe	Dodgers	35	2	9	1	0	1	0	5	.257
Irvin	Giants	117	14	27	9		4		21	.230
Jethroe	Braves	295	58	83	13	6	8	19	28	.208

FIELDING

	PO	A	DP	E	PCT.
Newcombe	5	17	0	0	1.000
Robinson	175	191	64	3	.992
Campanella	324	31	4	4	.988
Easter	418	36	43	6	.987
Irvin	66	1	0	1	.985
Doby	175	1	1	3	.983
Jethroe	176	6	1	5	.961
Thompson	85	95	14	15	.920
Bankhead	2	8	1	1	.909

PITCHING

	G	CG	IP	H	R	BB	SO	HB	WP	W	L	PCT.
Newcombe	16	6	95	95	44	36	58	0	0	7	4	.631
Bankhead	16	2	78	76	47	52	54	0	0	5	4	.556

What They're Doing

(Averages Include Games Played Sunday, July 23)

JACKIE ROBINSON—Brooklyn Dodgers—Infielder.

AB.	R.	H.	HR.	RBI.	SB.	Pct.
308	68	113	10	57	7	.367

LARRY DOBY—Cleveland Indians—Outfielder.

300	65	103	9	55	5	.343

ROY CAMPANELLA—Brooklyn Dodgers—Catcher.

253	42	74	18	50	1	.293

HANK THOMPSON—New York Giants—Outfielder.

291	50	85	13	43	4	.292

LUKE EASTER—Cleveland Indians—Infielder-Outfielder.

302	64	88	17	54	0	.291

SAM JETHROE—Boston Braves—Outfielder.

316	64	90	9	29	24	.284

MONTE IRVIN—New York Giants.

169	24	42	5	26	1	.248

DAN BANKHEAD—Brooklyn Dodgers—Pitcher.

G.	IP.	H.	BB.	SO.	W.	L.	Pct.
17	84	80	58	61	6	4	.600

DON NEWCOMBE—Brooklyn Dodgers—Pitcher.

20	123	117	45	68	8	6	.571

Dropo, Rosen, Jethroe, Miller Fooled Experts

By STEVE SNIDER

NEW YORK (UP).—Four newcomers who proved the experts wrong led the field today in the annual race for the rookie-of-the-year awards in the major leagues.

One, they said, never would behave even a good minor leaguer. Another had speed and perhaps that was all. One was a sucker against big league pitching and a fourth was a pitcher almost overlooked by his own front office.

ALL STARS NOW

But they're all stars today—Walt (Moose) Dropo of the Boston Red Sox, Al Rosen of the Cleveland Indians, Sam Jethroe of the Boston Braves and Bob Miller of the Phillies.

Any rookie who steals an award from the top two in that quartet will have to tear his league apart through the second half of the campaign.

If all four continue through the second half as they did the first, it'll take a photo finish to separate them.

TOPS AT FIRST

Dropo and Rosen are the class of a good American League crop which also includes Shortstop Chico Carrasquel of the Chicago White Sox, Pitcher Bob Hooper of the Athletics, Outfielders Irv Noren of Washington, Ken Wood and Don Lenhardt of the St. Louis Browns.

Dropo, a giant of a man standing six feet five, tried before and failed to hit major league pitching. He was something of a sucker for the stuff they threw at him at Louisville this spring, too, but once he got his feet back on the ground in the majors he ripped into big time pitching with a vengeance.

IGNORED ADVICE

Rosen was the lad who once was told to give up baseball and try something else, like clerking in a store. As late as this spring, at least one major league manager (not Lou Boudreau of Cleveland) was convinced Rosen wouldn't do in the majors. Luckily for Boudreau, he wouldn't buy that idea. Rosen's 25 homers, tied with Williams, led the majors when Ted was hurt.

Among the excellent youngsters in the National League are Roy Hartsfield, Boston second sacker; Pitcher Dan Bankhead of Brooklyn, First Baseman Tookie Gilbert of the New York Giants, Howie Howerton of St. Louis, Mike Goliat of the Phillies and Wayne Terwilliger of the Chicago Cubs.

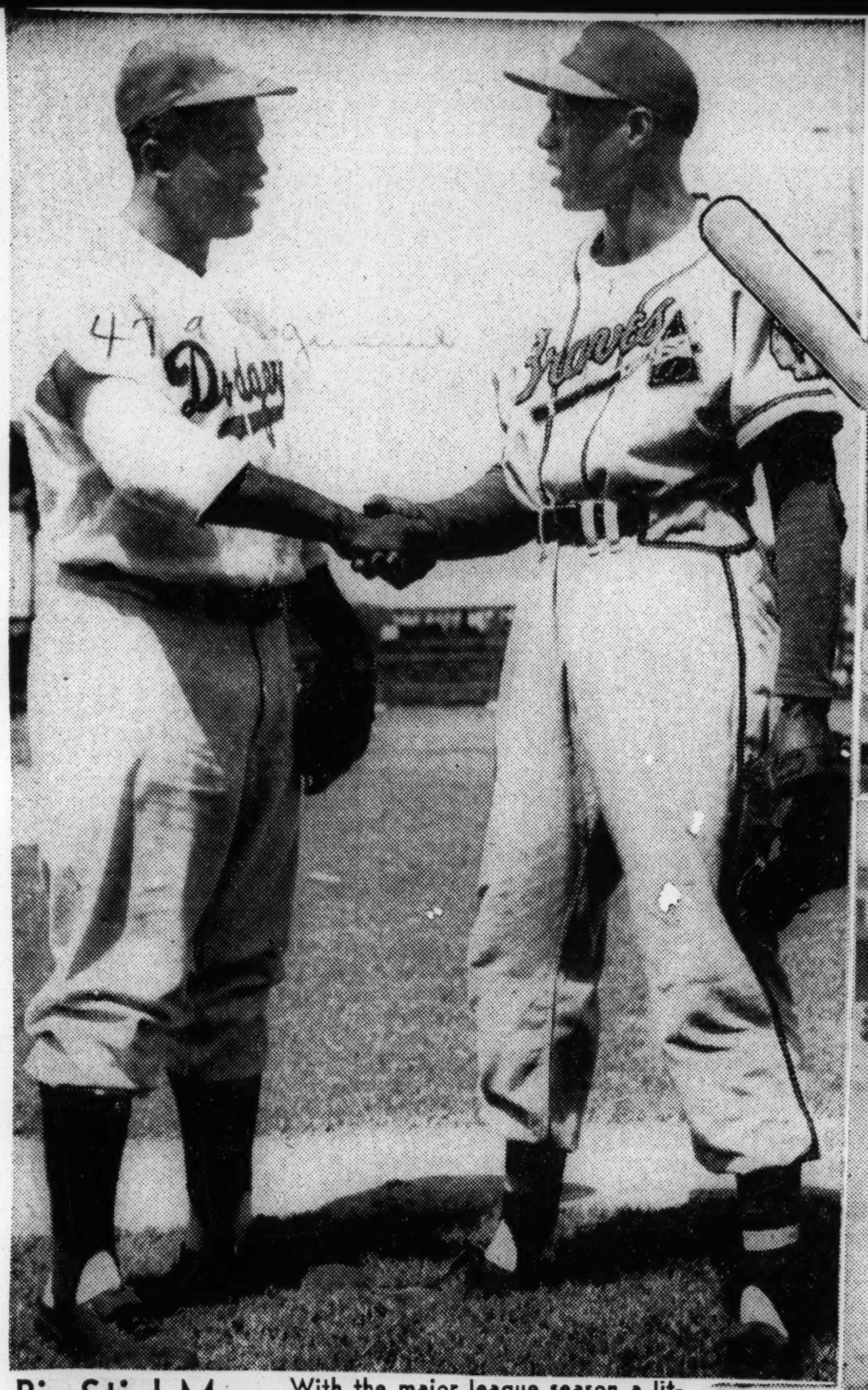
But up to the All-Star intermission, Miller and Jethroe had the edge.

JETHROE'S COMEBACK

Jethroe, a Negro speedster sold by the Dodgers, had a miserable spring. Manager Billy Southworth saw the centerfielder was pressing and stuck with him despite ominous reports from others that Sam was a lemon. They revised their views when Jethroe began to hack out a .280 average including nine home runs—and 24 stolen bases before his recent injury. No other runner in either league had swiped more than eight.

Only a year ago, Miller, a right-hander, was buried at Terre Haute, Ind., in the Three-I League. Once his name appeared on the draft list but fortunately for the Phillies nobody thought enough of him to grab him.

His Phillies' record at All-Star time: eight straight victories without a defeat, including five complete games.







Big Stick Men—With the major league season a little more than three weeks old, the above foursome continues creating fear in the hearts of opposing moundsmen with continuous base knocks. Jackie Robinson, defending National League hitting champ, shown shaking hands with Sam Jethroe in the upper left-hand picture, is currently hitting the ball at a blistering .356 average. Jethroe, the Boston Braves' rookie outfielder, is not far behind Jackie, as he sports a .354 average. The biggest stick of them all is being carried by the Cleveland Indians' Larry Doby, upper right, whose .386 average places him up among the leaders in the American League hit parade. Roy Campanella, out a couple of days last week with a pulled muscle, continues hitting at a steady pace as his .317 average shows.



Jay SAYS

Bankhead And Paige

WHAT A difference a few years makes in the sport world. In August, 1941, Dan Bankhead, now a regular hurler on the Brooklyn Dodgers, leaders in the National League as this is written, was preparing to pitch for the Birmingham Black Barons against the Kansas City Monarchs at Comiskey Park, Chicago. The game, for the benefit of Provident hospital, was featuring Bankhead against the famous Satchel Paige.

Three weeks prior to the Chicago game which, to be exact, was on August 31, Dan defeated the New York Black Yankees of the Negro National League, 2 to 1, in Yankee Stadium and four days later after a long bus ride, he pitched again, this time in St. Paul, and won, 3 to 0. The Black Barons were winners of the first half of the split Negro American League season in 1941, and Dan looked upon Paige as his idol.

The Black Barons were being managed by Winfield Scott Welch, a hustling baseball pilot if there ever was one. Last year Welch piloted the Chicago American Giants to second half championship and the Chicago club went into the Negro world series against the Baltimore Elite Giants of the same league. This year Welch found himself "out of baseball." In 1948, he had piloted the New York Cubans to a championship in the now disbanded Negro National League.

BACK TO Bankhead, who went to the Brooklyn team following the July East vs. West game in 1947. He got into the world series games as a pinch runner and of course a small slice of the world series coin which went to the Brooklyn players. The spring of 1948 found him at Nashua, N. H., with the Dodgers of the New England League. He moved up to St. Paul and was called up by the Montreal Royals in 1949, winning 20 games.

This past winter, Bankhead had a splendid season in Puerto Rico and when he arrived at the Dodgers camp in Vero Beach, this writer was among the first to greet him. Driving his Lincoln sedan, he was happy as a lark. Dan showed more "stuff" than any of the major league pitchers in the Grape Fruit circuit. We watched him set Lindell, Mapes and Wakefield down on strikes in the ninth inning of a game in Miami, Fla., on March 17. Incidentally, the Dodgers won, 5 to 4, in 10 innings.

IN 1941, Paige was Dan's idol, as we heretofore said. Dan at that time gave us his age as 19. He comes from a family of ball players. Three of his brothers made good in Negro baseball, two with the Homestead Grays under the late Cumberland Posey and the other with the Memphis Red Sox. Today, Paige, after two years with the Cleveland Indians and into the world series against the Boston Braves in 1948, is pitching free lance baseball under the management of J. L. Wilkinson, for years sole owner of the Kansas City Monarchs. When his eyesight failed he sold the Monarchs to T. Y. Baird, present owner. Paige was dropped by the Indians during the winter.

Satchel is due to pitch a few exhibition games for the Monarchs this season. During his heyday in the Negro American League, he drew down 10 percent for hurling three innings.

What Dan has is what Paige had—a blinding fast ball. Bankhead does not, however, have the control which Paige once had. Paige is long and lanky—Bankhead is the shorter of the two.

With the way Don Newcombe's shoulder is coming around and the ability of Bankhead to improve, it may not be long before Paige is a legend—"the once greatest of Negro pitchers." ....

Recently in Kansas City, Mo., we called on Quincey J. Gilmore, for years business manager for the Monarchs. He was stricken with a stroke several years ago and is confined to his home most of the time. "Bullet" Rogan, the former 25th Infantry star hurler who later became famous as a member of the Monarchs staff, is a federal civil service employe. Newt Joseph, one of the best of our third sackers who held down the hot corner for the Monarchs, is owner of a prosperous taxicab business and Dwight, an ex-Monarch outfielder, lives on the Kansas side. Newt Allen, crack second sacker, is interested in boys teams and does some coaching. Frank Duncan, ace catcher and former Monarch manager, owns a tavern, "Lone Star," on 12th st.

The years roll on—some go up and some go down. Fate makes the move as we shuffle over Life's checker board. All cannot reach the King's row.

Baseball Scoreboard

Where They Play This Week

New York at CLEVELAND — (Doby Easter), June 20, 21 and 22.

Washington at CLEVELAND, June 23, 24 and 25.

Cincinnati at BROOKLYN — (Newcombe, Robinson, Campanella, Bankhead), June 20, 21 and 22.

Pittsburgh at BROOKLYN, June 23, 24 and 25.

St. Louis at NEW YORK — (Thompson, Irvin), June 20, 21 and 22.

Cincinnati at NEW YORK, June 23, 24 and 25.

Chicago at BOSTON—(Jethroe), —June 20 and 21.

St. Louis at BOSTON, June 23, 24 and 25.

NEGRO AMERICAN LEAGUE:

Cleveland vs. Baltimore at Norfolk, Va., June 20.

Cleveland vs. Baltimore at Newport News, Va., June 21.

Cleveland vs. Baltimore at Portsmouth, Va., June 22.

JUNE 25:

Indianapolis at Memphis

Cleveland at Birmingham.

Chicago at Houston.

Philadelphia at Baltimore.

SCORES:

New York 8; Birmingham 5.

Birmingham 5; New York 0

New York 15; Birmingham 5

Braves Beat Cards, 4-3; Take 2d; Idle Phillies Retain 3-Game Lead

Cooper's Hit in 9th Wins for Spahn; Cubs Rally, Turn Back Dodgers, 8-5

HURLER'S SHELLED

Dan Bankhead, the starter, Chris
Van Cuyk, the loser, Rex Barney,
Billy Loes and Ralph Branca all
pitched for Brooklyn. Bankhead
was knocked out in the sixth and
Barney wild pitched what proved to
be the winning run across in the
seventh. He then walked three
more in succession, two of whom
scored on a single off Loes.

The Dodgers delighted a crowd of
28,489, including 15,592 ladies who
took advantage of the first Ladies
Day in Ebbets Field history, with
their rally in the fifth against
Frank Hiller (5-2), the Cub starter
and winner. Duke Snider's 20th
homer with two on featured the out-
burst.

CUBS, 8; DODGERS, 5														
Chicago	ab	r	h	o	a		Brooklyn	ab	r	h	o	a		
Terw'ger,2b	4	2	1	3	5		Reese,ss	2	1	0	2	3		
Serena,3b	4	1	1	1	0		Her'nski,lf	3	1	1	1	0		
Ward,1b	5	1	1	15	3		Russell,lf	1	0	0	0	2		
Sauer,lf	2	1	0	1	1		Snider,cf	4	1	2	2	0		
Pafko,cf	3	2	1	2	0		Robinson,2b	4	0	0	2	2		
Northey,rf	4	1	2	2	0		Furillo,rf	4	0	0	3	0		
Smalley,ss	5	0	2	2	4		Hodges,1b	4	1	1	6	1		
Walker,c	5	0	2	1	0		Camp'la,c	4	1	1	6	1		
Owen,c	1	0	0	0	1		Cox,3b	3	0	0	0	2		
Hiller,p	2	0	0	0	1		Bankhead,p	2	0	0	0	0		
Borowski	1	0	0	0	0		Van Cuyk,p	0	0	0	0	0		
a-Bor'wski	1	0	0	0	0		Barney,p	0	0	0	0	0		
Minner,p	1	0	1	1	2		Loes,p	0	0	0	0	0		
							c-Brown	0	0	0	0	0		
							Branca,p	0	0	0	0	0		
Totals	35	8	9	27	19		Totals	31	5	7	27	9		

a-Hit into double play for Hiller in 7th.
b-Popped up for Hiller in 7th.
c-Walked for Loes in 7th.

Chicago	1	0	0	0	0	3	4	0	0	—8
Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	5	0	0	0	0	—5

BRAVES, 4; CARDS, 3							Boston	ab	r	h	o	a
St. Louis	ab	r	h	o	a		Hartst'd,2b	5	0	1	3	3
Glavia'o,3b	2	1	1	0	2		Jethroe,cf	4	0	0	4	1
Dierling,cf	4	0	0	7	1		Torgeson,1b	5	1	1	12	0
Musial,lf	3	1	0	3	0		Elliott,3b	3	1	1	2	2
Slaugh'r,rf	4	1	2	2	0		Gordon,lf	4	0	0	3	1
Schoe'st,2b	4	0	0	3	1		Cooper,c	5	0	2	3	1
Jones,1b	3	0	1	1	2		Olmo,rf	3	2	2	0	0
Nelson,1b	1	0	0	2	3		Kerr,ss	3	2	0	0	2
Marion,ss	4	0	0	1	4		Spahn,p	3	0	1	1	2
Rice,c	3	0	0	1	0							
Lanier,p	3	0	0	1	2							
Totals	31	3	6	a25	8		Totals	35	4	10	27	12

a-One out when winning run scored.

St. Louis	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	—3
Boston	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	—4

Errors—Schoendienst, Hartsfield. Runs batted in—Hartsfield, Glaviano. Two base hits—Rice, Kerr, Olmo. Home runs—Elliott, Cooper, Jones. Sacrifice—Spahn. Double play—Elliott, Hartsfield and Torgeson. Left on base—St. Louis 5, Boston 13. Bases on balls—Lanier 6, Spahn 4. Strike outs—Lanier 2, Spahn 4. Winning pitcher—Spahn (13-11). Losing pitcher—Lanier (9-4). Umpires—Roob, Pinelli, Boggess. Time—2:07. Attedance—16,104.

TORGESON HITS IN 22n burst.

Gilliam, Ferrell, Baker, Ricks at Springfield Camp

Thurman, Taborn, Cabrera Also Among Aspirants; 4 Loom as Club Regulars

By SAM LACY, AFRO Sports Editor

HAINES CITY, Fla. — It is a better-than-even chance that the Springfield club, International League farm of the Chicago Cubs, will open the 1950 season with four—possibly five—colored players on its roster.

Should this come about, the Wrigley Field outfit, one of the last major league organizations to exhibit interest in colored talent, will set a new high for Triple-A baseball.

Heretofore the largest number of tan players on a team of any Organized Baseball classfiication was four. The Jersey City farm of the New York Giants had that many for a short period during the 1949 campaign.

Seven in Training Camp

In training here this spring are seven players with whom Negro American League fans are familiar. They are:

Bob Thurman, former Homestead Grays pitcher-outfielder; Earl Taborn, ex-Kansas City Monarchs catcher; James (Junior) Gilliam, infielder, and Leroy Ferrell, pitcher, both purchased during the winter from the Baltimore Elites; Bill Ricks, one-time Philadelphia Stars hurler; Gene Baker, infielder, also from the Monarchs, and Lorenzo Cabrera, infielder, sent here by the New York Cubans.

With the exception of the Brooklyn Dodger organization, which assembles all its affiliates at its Vero Beach (Fla.) base, no other club has ever included that many tan faces in one camp.

Jersey City had Hank Thompson, Monty Irvin and Ford Smith in training at Sanford last year and, during the regular season, increased its number to four by purchasing Catcher Ray Noble from the Cubans. Shortly after this deal was closed, however, Thompson and Irvin were called up to the Giants.

Ferrell Feel Fine

First to report to Manager Stan Hack was Ferrell, 21-year-old righthander who won 8 and lost 2 with the NAL champion Elites last year. He came in on March 10th and was given permission to start throwing immediately. He told the AFRO Tuesday, that his arm is in excellent shape.

"I feel fine," declared the big youngster. "There has been no soreness whatsoever and I think I'm going to do pretty good. My fast ball is staying down (keeping low) for me and my curve is right sharp."

Gilliam, promising young second base teammate of Ferrell when both were in Baltimore, is also full of optimism.

"I like it here, and I don't have any doubt that I'll be around for quite a while. Everybody's treating us nicely and we get good care and good food." Gilliam throws righthanded and is a switch hitter. He is extremely fast.

Shifted From Newark

Thurman, lefthanded all the way, was one of the players switched to Springfield along with the franchise when the Newark interests were sold to the Cubs by the New York Yankees this winter.

The 26-year-old outfielder hits a long ball and has a good throwing arm. He also runs bases well. His 1949 International batting average was better than .300 for a seventh place team.

Taborn, 26, was also with Newark last season. A righthanded hitter with good power, though inconsistent, reported on March 16th, the same date that Thurman checked in.

Ricks Has Control

Ricks, who was the mound sensation of the now defunct Negro National League in 1945, while with the Stars, pitched in an interracial semi-pro league in the midwest last season. He is 27, a righty with a good curve and excellent control. He arrived here Sunday.

Baker played shortstop in 1948 and 1949 for Kansas City. A righty all the way, he is considered an outstanding prospect by his tan mates. The 24-year-old infielder is a smart fielder, fast afoot and has a good arm. He reported Saturday night.

Cabrera, who came in Tuesday night from Havana, is a native Cuban. He is 26, bats and throws from the southside, and is perhaps the slickest fielding first baseman since the decline of the colorful Showboat Thomas.

Cubs' Tan Players Quartered Separately

HAINES CITY, Fla. — The seven-man contingent from NAL clubs, seeking to win berths in the Chicago Cubs' farm system, is quartered at a small boarding house, approximately one mile from the Yale Field workout grounds.

Bob Thurman, Earl Taborn, Junior Gilliam, Leroy Ferrell, Gene Baker, Bill Ricks and Lorenzo Cabrera form the group.

They are housed and fed in the home of George Atchison, Church Ave. here. Each is provided with a separate room, all of which are clean and neatly furnished.

Campy's 3 Doubles Help Rout Mobile

VERO BEACH, Fla. — Roy Campanella, with three doubles in three official times at bat, was the hitting star of the afternoon as the Brooklyn Dodgers plastered their Mobile farmhands, 10-2, here Friday.

Jackie Robinson, playing five innings, collected a double and single in three at bats, driving in two runs. — LACY.

BRAVES WHIP VIC RASCHI, YANKS, 9 TO 5

Reds Win, 12 to 7, Over Tigers

Clearwater, Fla., March 28 (AP)—The Philadelphia Phillies pounded out 14 hits, including two home runs, and received 15 bases on balls as they whipped the St. Louis Cardinals, 21 to 6, today.

The homers were by Dick Sisler and Willie Jones. Other extra base blows were five doubles and three triples. Stan Musial also hit a home run for the Cards against Robin Roberts in the fifth.

The bases on balls were issued by four Cardinal pitchers—Ken Johnson, Erv Dusak, Bill Reeder, and Jim Hearn. Score:

St. Louis.....200 020 011— 6 10 2
Philadelphia .....420 312 36*—21 14 3

Batteries—K. Johnson, Dusak, [3], Reeder [7], Hearn [8] and Garagiola; Roberts, Meyer [6] and Seminick, Silvestri [6], Lopata [8].

BRAVES BATTER RASCHI

St. Petersburg, Fla., March 10 (AP)—The New York Yankees suffered their fifth straight defeat today, losing to the Boston Braves, 9 to 5.

Vic Raschi, making his second start of the exhibition campaign, pitched five innings and yielded five runs, three of them in the first inning on a pass and doubles by Bob Addis, Bob Elliott, and Henry Ertman. Two more Boston runs followed in the fourth when Millard Marshall singled with the bases full.

In the meantime Warren Spahn pitched almost flawlessly for his five innings. He yielded only one hit, a single, and it took a Boston error to pave the way for the Yankees' lone tally against the southpaw. Score:

Boston .....300 201 021—9 14 3
New York.....000 013 100—5 4 3

Batteries—Spahn, Webb [6], Antonelli [8], and Linden, Crandall [8] Raschi, Radcliffe [6], Sanford [8] and Berra.

DODGERS BEAT SAINTS, 5-4

Vero Beach, Fla., March 28 (AP)—Altho two Brooklyn pitchers made three balks and issued seven bases on balls the Dodgers today defeated St. Paul of the American association, 5 to 4. Ralph Branca made the balks and Rex Barney issued six of the passes, and made a wild pitch.

Jim Pendleton, Negro shortstop, hit a home run against Branca in the second inning. Score:

Brooklyn .....000 201 200—5 7 4
St. Paul.....111 000 001—4 8 4

Batteries—Branca, Barney [6] and Campanella; Romano, Griffith [5], Brown [8] and Anderson.

REDS BOMBARD HOUTTEMAN

Lakeland, Fla., March 28 (AP)—The Cincinnati Reds continued their winning ways on the exhibition trail today, defeating the Detroit Tigers, 12 to 7 on an assortment of 18 hits. Art Houtteman, who pitched the first five innings for the Tigers, yielded 10 runs.

Cincinnati .....304 030 002—12 18 0
Detroit .....302 200 000— 7 8 1

Batteries—Blackwell, Hetki [6] and Cooper, Howell [5]; Houtteman, Herbert [6] and Robinson.

A'S BEAT TORONTO

West Palm Beach, Fla., March 28 (AP)—With second stringers playing the entire game, the Philadelphia Athletics defeated Toronto Maple Leafs, 8 to 7, today.

Toronto .....141 000 001—7 10 1
Philadelphia .....400 040 00*—8 9 0

Batteries—Possehl, Brickner [5] and Heslet, Plumbo [6]; Mossor, Nardella [3] and Astroth, Guerra [5].

Batting & Fielding Averages

INCLUDING SUNDAY GAMES

Batting

Player & Club	AB	R	H	2B	3B	HR	RBI	SB	Avg.
Doby, Cleve.	82	13	34	5	1	2	20	2	.415
Jethroe, Braves	119	24	38	8	3	4	12	3	.319
Irvin, Giants	22	6	7	0	0	2	8	0	.318
Robinson, Bklyn.	101	17	31	10	1	2	15	2	.306
*Thurman, Sprgfld.	69	19	21	3	0	4	13	1	.304
Camp'lla, Bklyn.	61	11	18	1	2	4	11	1	.295
Thompson, Giants	68	14	19	2	1	4	9	1	.279
Easter, Cleve.	80	12	19	3	1	4	9	0	.238

Fielding

Player & Club	PO	A	E	DP	Pct.
Camp'lla, Bklyn.	66	5	0	2	1.000
Doby, Cleve.	50	0	0	0	1.000
Irvin, Giants	12	1	0	0	1.000
Robinson, Bklyn.	60	59	1	22	.988
Easter, Cleve.	116	10	2	3	.982
Jethroe, Braves	49	2	2	1	.952
*Thurman, Sprgfld.	18	2	1	0	.925
Thompson, Giants	21	28	5	9	.887

*International (Minor) League.



Wendell Smith's Sports Beat

Did Rickey Make $193,000 Off of Jethroe?

Five years ago we took three Negro ball players to Boston in quest of a tryout with the Red Sox and Braves. The two clubs had publicly denied charges hurled by Councilman Isadore Muchnick that they were guilty of discrimination.

The mission to Boston, sponsored by The Pittsburgh Courier, was simply a test of the sincerity of both teams. The Courier footed the bill and we took Jackie Robinson, then a shortstop with the Kansas City Monarchs; Sam Jethroe, Cleveland Buckeyes' outfielder, and Marvin Williams, a second baseman of the Philadelphia Stars.

Two days before the late President Roosevelt was stricken fatally down in Georgia, we took the three players to Fenway Park where they worked out with a group of Boston sandlot players. Manager Joe Cronin sat in the stands with us and watched Robinson, Jethroe and Williams go through their paces.

They were head and shoulders above the other prospects, but Cronin and the Sox were reluctant to break down the color barrier in the majors. They simply consented to look the three players over as a matter of form. With tongue in cheek, the Red Sox were proving that they were not guilty of discrimination.

This all happened just a few days before the season opened and consequently we were never able to convince the Braves that they, too, should look the three players over.

The trip did not pay off in Boston, but it did pay off. On the return trip to Pittsburgh we stopped in Brooklyn and urged Branch Rickey to sign the players. We stressed the value of Robinson over the other two for a number of reasons. The major reason was that Jackie had impressed Cronin and we felt that if he had impressed one major league manager it was reasonable to assume he would impress another.

* * *

They Could Have Had Him for Practically Nothing

Rickey saw the light and subsequently Robinson was signed and farmed to Montreal. But Jethroe and Williams were left to go their respective ways. During all the excitement over the signing of Jackie and Johnny Wright, a pitcher, they faded from the scene.

At long last, however, Jethroe is making his major league debut. Fate has a strange way of twisting the fortunes of people. Jethroe is not with Brooklyn, but with a team that once said it didn't have time to look at him. At that time the Braves could have gotten him for a pittance. When the Braves did decide that he was worth looking over, it cost them an estimated $200,000. That, at least, is what well-informed sources say they paid for Sammy.

After the first Boston experiment, Jethroe returned to the Cleveland Buckeyes and Negro baseball. In the summer he played with Cleveland and in the winter went to South America.

In mid-summer of 1948 Rickey contacted us. "We need a good outfielder at Montreal," he said, "what about this Jethroe fellow?" Rickey said his scouts had looked him over, but were not convinced of his ability. Rickey had followed up his scouts' reports on Jethroe by going on a special trip and personally looking at the player. He disagreed with his scouts. He said Jethroe was good enough to play with Montreal.

The result was that Rickey purchased Jethroe from Ernie Wright, then the owner of the Cleveland Buckeyes, for $7,000. If it is true that he sold Jethroe to Boston for $200,000, it means the shrewd Brooklyn boss made a cool $193,000 off the deal.

This is particularly astounding when you realize that the Braves could have purchased Jethroe from the Buckeyes for half of the $7,000 Rickey paid for him. They had a chance to get him before Rickey ever heard his name. But, as we said above, they were conveniently busy that April morning when we rapped on the door of the wigwam and no one answered.

* * *

The Great Experiment Paid Off

Some cynics look upon Rickey's experiment with Negro players with a sneer. They say his interest in the Negro player was not motivated by a sense of fair play, but strictly on a cash and carry basis.

Perhaps he did envision dollar signs when he signed Robinson and the other Negro players on his club. But what difference does that make? Certainly Rickey wasn't the only big league owner who knew that a Negro player meant dollars and cents. For years and years the Negro press had been pointing out that factor.

But they refused to heed the plea and advice because prejudice surpassed sound business sense. It was a foolish, stubborn attitude to take. Rickey has proven that. Since he put Negro players on the Dodgers his club has won two pennants in three years. Robinson won the league batting championship last year and was named the league's most valuable player. Roy Campanella and Don Newcombe form the best battery in baseball today. Rickey got all three for practically nothing. If they were put on the block today there would be a million-dollar price tag pinned on them.

If Rickey's bosom was ever gripped by racial prejudice, there is no evidence of it. But if it was there, by any chance, he deserves credit for surpressing or eliminating it when he saw that it was not practical. Some men are not capable of doing that.

The Boston Braves have eliminated it from their thinking and they deserve credit. But they waited so long it cost them $200.000!

Baseball On The Ropes

Needs Support Of Fans To Survive

By LUIX VIRGIL OVERBEA

CHICAGO — (ANP) — Negro baseball is on the ropes facing a knockout blow unless Negro fans will rally to its support and save it for next year.

Unfortunately, I must write this story of what appears to me a decaying enterprise, Negro baseball. Unless something is done constructively by both the owners and the fans, I fear that next year at this time I may be forced to write an obituary for organized Negro baseball.

Before going into what I believe are some of the causes of the Negro American league's decline and suggesting a few props for this sagging institution, I first want to tell you why I think there should be Negro baseball.

Racial pride tells me that in the main the NAL is a Negro enterprise employing Negroes and making money for the race. As a Negro I should support it.

NEGRO BASEBALL NEEDED

This however, is not reason enough. As long as there is Jim Crow in the South on the basis of performance as well as in observance, Negro baseball as such is needed. If the southern Negro wants to play baseball there, he will have to set up the game for himself.

Still, more important, I believe is the fact that the Negro league is needed as a training ground or school for Negro players. Nearly every colored player in organized baseball received his early start in a colored league.

Only four major league clubs of 16 have Negro players. From this it is obvious that Negro players in the big leagues are not as widely accepted as one might imagine. Only a small percentage of minor league clubs utilize colored players. It would be almost impossible for a colored player to get to the big leagues if he expected to break in through the minors.

What are the danger signs in Negro baseball? In Chicago the danger sign is the weak attendance at the Chicago American Giants baseball games. During the recent Elks convention in Chicago the Giants played a night game at a time when the Elks had nothing scheduled.

PARK WAS VACANT

The Elks were considered something like sponsors of the game. The attraction was the Memphis Red Sox, at that time leading the league. Yet, in spacious Comiskey Park there were not 5,000 people.

During the Elks convention round the clock gambling was conducted very successfully, and Southside taverns were filled all the time. Money was spent. Yet the American Giants could not get 5,000 persons to spend $1.25 to see them play.

Reports from Baltimore hint that the Elite Giants, 1949 world champions, may be giving up soon. The Philadelphia Stars had to sign up Satchel Paige for $1,000 a game to make money. The Cleveland Buckeyes gave up.

Again fewer people saw the East-West all star game this year than last. New York and the east coast had no repeat performance. An attempt to get a fan vote on stars for this game failed miserably because nobody voted.

Several Negro sportswriters have devoted columns to this problem, and most of them see red ink for owners.

What is wrong with Negro baseball to bring on all these troubles? The teams play a very good brand of baseball, better than most minor league clubs. Umpires keep the game moving and prevent those old-time player fist fights. A number of the players are very colorful.

Some of the things wrong are not the fault of the clubs themselves. These include schedules, parks, booking games, and high costs. An example of park and schedule troubles is the case of the Indianapolis Clowns who did not play a single home game this season because no park was available to them.

The great bugaboo in Negro baseball that clubs can do something about is the lack of fan support. People just do not go out to the parks to see the teams play. Artificial stimulants are not enough; clubs must build up fan loyalty. The American Giants had a ladies day on opening day and still did not draw 5,000 people to two games. The Giants also hired some white players, but they have not pulled in any crowds either here in Chicago.

The only visiting teams to draw here have been the Indianapolis Clowns and the Kansas City Monarchs. Not very many of these fans come to see the Giants because they are rooting for the home team to win the pennant.

A large percentage still come just to raise the bottle and trouble. In talking to them I have learned that nobody seems to know the players. Some girls come out to see or meet the players. A youngster or two asks for an autograph. Otherwise the players and the game often are ignored.

PLANNED PROGRAM NEEDED

I would like to see in 1951, rosters of every team in the league with biographies on the player and the player's records. These should be published in the newspapers so the fans may learn about them, too.

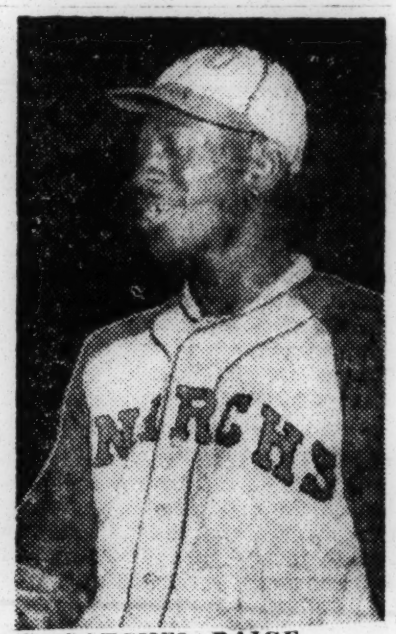
Even sportswriters are ignorant of the teams. They rarely speculate as to the outcomes of the league pennant races and things like that.

Again, I want to see some box scores and results immediately after games are played. Home town newspapers should know the results of every game the team plays.

Major League Clubs Have Signed 13 Ex-Monarchs

KANSAS CITY, Mo.—Right after Jackie Robinson made good with the Booklyn Dodgers, a steady flow of Kansas City Monarch players were given an opportunity to play with some major league team, and now the number has reached the amazing total of 13 for one club.

Following Robinson was the famed and fabulous Satchel Paige, who performed for the Cleveland Indians and helped



SATCHEL PAIGE

the Tribe to a pennant with his relief work.

Although Paige is now out of the Amercan league, the ancient right-hander still looks forward to the majors as a reliefer.

Hank Thompson, ex-Monarch rightfielder, is still with the New York Giants and is playing a steady game at third base for the Durochermen. Thompson is a switch hitter, but his best power is from the left side.

* * *

WILLARD BROWN, a terrific home run hitter in the Negro-American league and a classy outfielder, was given a chance with the St. Louis Browns, along with Thompson, but these two were turned back to the Monarchs after a month's trial.

Booker T. McDaniels, a husky righthanded hurler, was signed by the Chicago Cubs and he is still pitching for the Los Angeles Angels in the Pacific Coast loop.

Also signed by the Cubs for his brilliant play at shorstop was Gene Baker, who is playing brilliantly for one of the Bruin farm clubs in the Western league. Baker was a real standout for the Monarchs.

The New York Giants also took a fancy to Pitcher Ford Smith, a righthander and he, too, went from the Monarchs to the National League and now Ford is with the Jersey City Giants of the International league, farm club for the Giants.

ALTHOUGH HE is back hurling winning ball for the Monarchs, Gene Richardson attracted major league scouts last season because of his steady lefthanded pitching and he went to the Boston Braves for a tryout. Richardson is still only a youngster at 22 and he expects to go back to the big top. Lack of control caused Gene's return.

Earl Taborn, Monarch catcher now, has been returned to the club after playing with the Springfield team of the International league. Along with Bob Thurman, giant-outfielder, these two were purchased by the New York Yankees and then went along to the Newark from club. When the Chicago Cubs bought the Newark franchise, the two figured in the deal. Thurman is still with Springfield and is hitting the ball for distance as he did for the Monarchs.

Gene Collins, speedy centerfielder, who also can take a turn on the slab, also was given a tryout two years ago by the Yankees in spring training as a pitcher. Collins had all the requisites of a major league pitcher, but he was a bit too wild and was returned to the Monarchs. Now Gene is playing centerfield and is a real standout as a flychaser.

* * *

THE LAST TWO PLAYERS to leave the Monarchs were Elston Howard, an outfielder, and Frank Barnes. They were purchased by the N. Y. Yankees and are now playing with Muckegon, Mich., a class B club. Howard is a power

itter and Barnes is a steady right- as. He may be the next to go to urler. Both Howard and Barnes r major loop club. re only 21 years old.

Now the Monarchs have another youngster who is attracting a lot of attention. He is Ernest Banks, 19 year old slenderly-built shortstop who has been whacking the ball for extra bases and is a real whiz in the infield. Banks joined the Monarchs after receiving his high school diploma at Booker T. Washington in Dal-

Future Stars Must Be Collegians . . .

ALTHOUGH WE MAY be reluctant to admit it, the entire future of the Negro ball player depends upon Negro colleges.

The big question is this: What is going to happen when the Jackie Robinsons, Roy Campanellas, Don Newcombes, Larry Dobys and Sam Jethroes are all through? Where are the others coming from? Where are they going to get young ball players?



Don

They are certainly not coming up from the Negro American League. All the good ball players in that organization have been gobbled up, either by the majors or the top ranking minors.

Every club in the majors has scouted the Negro league—the Negro American League. The best players in that circuit have been signed by major league teams or other clubs in organized baseball.

THE WELL IS running dry. Negro colleges can pick up the slack. If they concentrate on baseball and develop material, there will be no need to worry about Negroes and their future, in so fas as baseball is concerned.

When Brooklyn signed Robinson in 1947, there was a wealth of Negro talent. Today, however, good Negro players are hard to find. We sincerely hope that the administrators in Negro schools across the country will recognize this fact and make an effort to encourage youngsters who have major league possibilities.

If they don't, the time may come when there will not be a Negro in the major leagues. If that happens, we have only ourselves to blame.

The color-line in baseball has disappeared!

Doby's Grand Slam Routs Art Houtteman

CLEVELAND, Sept. 23 (AP).—Cleveland tumbled the Tigers deeper into second place today as Mexican Mike Garcia fashioned a five-hitter to pitch the avenging Indians to their second straight victory over Detroit, 10-2.

Larry Doby and Luke Easter, Cleveland's two Negro sluggers, battered across seven runs between them to spearhead a 10-hit attack against five fruitless fingers.

Doby broke the backs of the Tigers as early as the third inning when he unloaded a terrific home run with the bases loaded to enable the Indians to overcome a 1-0 deficit.

Easter highlighted a five-run seventh inning with a long-bearing two-bagger that sewed up the game.

Yankees Lead by 1½

The disastrous defeat, coupled with New York's triumph over Boston's Red Sox, widened the Yanks' first-place margin over the Tigers to 1½ games.

Unlike the many recent games they've lost by one run, the Tigers never had a chance today once Doby hit that grand slammer in the third, his second of the season. Encouraged by the blow, Garcia retired the next 12 Tigers in a row after giving up a tainted tally in the top of the third.

It was not until the ninth, when the game was hopelessly lost, that Detroit gots its second run. That came when Gerry Priddy cracked his twelfth homer of the year.

It was Garcia's eleventh victory of the year and his second compared to no defeats against the Tigers.

Art Houtteman, gunning for his twentieth victory, started for the Tigers in an effort to even the series. Instead he ended up with his twelfth loss.

After back-to-back singles in the third by Joe Gordon and Jim Hegan, Houtteman retired the next two batters, but walked Bob Kennedy to load the bases. After serving two more bad pitches to Doby, Art was forced to come in with a fat pitch. Doby promptly pickled it high and far over the left center field fence, 400 feet away. It was Larry's twenty-fifth home run and gave him 101 runs batted in for the season.

The homer, twenty-seventh off Houtteman this season, gave him the unenviable leadership among the American League's gopher hurlers.

Houtteman was batted out in the fourth when the Indians added another run. Hank Borowy, Marlin Stuart, Paul Calvert and Rookie Ray Herbert followed him to the mound. Only Borowy escaped unscathed.

Stuart and Calvert bore the brunt of Cleveland's seventh inning assault. Between them they yielded five bases on balls and three hits, good for five runs.

Ted Gray, recently recovered from a sore arm, will try to salvage the final game for the Tigers tomorrow. He will be opposed by Bob Lemon, Cleveland's 21-game winner.

Detroit.	AB	H	O	A	Cleveland	AB	H	O	A
Lipon,ss..	4	1	1	4	Mitchell,lf	4	0	2	0
Priddy,2b.	4	1	3	4	K'nedy,rf.	4	2	1	0
Kell,3b....	3	0	0	0	Doby,cf...	3	1	2	0
Wertz,rf..	4	1	1	0	Easter,1b.	5	1	10	0
Evers,lf..	4	0	2	0	Rosen,3b..	3	0	0	3
Groth,cf..	2	0	3	0	Boone,ss..	4	1	2	4
K'oway,1b	3	0	12	0	Gordon,2b	2	2	5	4
Swift,c...	2	1	2	1	Hegan,c..	3	2	5	0
bRobinson	1	1	0	0	Garcia,p..	4	1	0	2
House,c...	0	0	0	1					
H'teman,p	0	0	0	1	Totals..	32	10	27	13
Borowy,p.	0	0	0	1					
aKryhoski	1	0	0	0					
Stuart,p..	0	0	0	1					
Calvert,p..	0	0	0	0					
cMullin..	1	0	0	0					
Herbert,p.	0	0	0	0					
Totals..	29	5	24	13					

aGrounded out for Borowy in sixth.
bSingled for Swift in ninth.
cStruck out for Calvert in eighth.

Detroit	001	000	001— 2
Cleveland	004	100	50x—10

Runs—Priddy, Swift, Mitchell (2), Kennedy (2), Doby (2), Easter, Boone (2), Gordon. Runs batted in—Lipon, Doby (4), Hegan (2), Easter (3), Garcia, Priddy. Two-base hits—Swift, Boone, Easter. Home runs—Doby, Priddy. Sacrifice—Houtteman. Double plays—Gordon to Easter, Gordon to Boone to Easter, Priddy to Lipon to Kolloway. Left on bases—Detroit, 3; Cleveland, 6. Base on balls—Houtteman, 2; Borowy, 1; Stuart, 2; Calvert, 3; Garcia, 3. Strikeouts—Houtteman, 1; Stuart, 1; Garcia, 5. Hits—Houtteman, 5 in 3⅓; Borowy, 0 in 1⅔; Stuart, 3 in 1⅔; Calvert, 1 in ⅓; Herbert, 1 in 1. Winner—Garcia (11-10). Loser—Houtteman (19-12). Umpires—Grieve, Summers, Berry and Stevens. Time—2:15. Attendance—17,315.

Integration in Dixie Halts

Afro-American. Bal. 4-1-50

When Players Leave Field

By SAM LACY
AFRO Sports Editor

VERO BEACH, Fla. — If the reports emanating from this quarter are so glowing as to give the impression everything in baseball's integration experiment is now honey and whipped cream, let me assure you that is far from the truth.

The blame for such a misconception—if one be alive—perhaps rests with me. It is very probably due to the rose-colored glasses I so frequently don when this type of assignment comes my way.

Regardless of any impressions you may have gotten to the contrary, the South has not accepted interracialism in baseball. It is merely tolerating it.

Jackie Robinson, Roy Campanella, Don Newcombe and Dan Bankhead are recognized in Dixie as Brooklyn Dodger baseball players, sure. But they are also recognized as colored men.

South Still the 'South'

And to "Mr. and Mrs. Southerner" the latter fact takes precedence over the former. The monkey-suits of Ebbets Field don't give them first-class citizenship any more than do their gray or blue civilian clothes and brown faces.

To them, and to me, the South is still the South.

Once we leave Dodgertown, the city within the city of Vero Beach, Fla., we are on our own. White members of the organization go in one direction, we cross the railroad tracks and go the other way.

Whenever and wherever possible, Dixie whites waste no time reminding us what has been the status quo for more than 84 years.

Some Improvement Noted

In fairness, however, it should be pointed out here that there are some white southerners whose attitudes have improved considerably. These greatly outnumbered few have disclosed a friendship that is gratifying.

But for the most part, the traditional animosity prevails. Not always vocal but always present.

Two weeks ago, three of the players—Robinson, Campy, and Newcombe and your reporter used a car for the trip to Miami for the game with the Boston Braves. The machine was a rental obtained by the Dodgers' road secretary, Harold Parrott, from a Vero Beach drive-yourself company for his own use around the base.

Car Rental Bias

In order to circumvent any likely embarrassment evolving from roadside eating, etc., we were given use of the car for transportation to and from Miami, and to and from the ball park while there.

Somehow the car rental company learned we had used the machine, and the next day Parrott was requested to return it immediately. Officials of the agency made no effort to conceal the reason for its sudden decision. No n----rs can drive their cars, they fumed.

A few days later, Campanella was named as the lone colored player on a squad to play in West Palm Beach. En route back to Vero Beach, the team stopped for dinner at a roadside inn.

Forced to Eat in Bus

Several players who are on the squad for no more than tryouts, and who will end up in Class A or B ball, went in, sat at the tables, and ordered what they wished. Campanella, generally recognized as the best catcher in baseball, was forced to sit alone in the bus and eat what was brought out to him on a tray.

Again, a few days later, Campy bore the brunt of responsibility of showing at least one colored player in a game in West Palm Beach. This time, to play safe, he ate dinner in West Palm Beach and then took a late train to Vero Beach.

When he arrived, at 2 a.m., he discovered that there had been a mix-up of instructions at the base and there was no one on hand to meet him. White taxicabs refused to take him as a fare, and the result was the star catcher had to walk the estimated 2½ miles to the base.

The Southern treatment has played no favorites. Each of us, at one time or another, has been confronted with indignities and inconveniences which Dixie reactionaries seem to save especially for colored persons.

Reporter Stopped Twice

The other day, en route to the city, your reporter had a small case of the poison administered. Twice in the 5-mile round trip, I was stopped by city cops and made to show operator's and car credentials for no apparent reason other than that I was a colored man driving a Lincoln Cosmopolitan (belonging to Dan Bankhead).

Perhaps, I should make it clear at this point that it isn't only during the spring that the Brown Bums meet up with this sort of thing.

It happens in the regular season, too.

Dodger brass was forced to change its Philadelphia hotel because the management frowned on the thought of housing colored ball players with the whites. Since 1948, the Brooks have been lodging at the Warwick.

Room Service Only

In Cincinnati, while the Netherlands-Plaza accepts the whole group, it is "suggested" that the colored members of the party stay out of the dining room. A special arrangement is made whereby their meals are served in their rooms.

The Dodgers' hotel in St. Louis is the Chase. On arrival in that city, the white players take cabs in one direction and the colored in another.

Last September when the Brooks went into St. Louis for their final crucial series with the Cardinals, the party split up as usual.

Poor Accommodations

Inferior ball players, some just up from the minors as low as Class B, packed away to the exquisite Chase. Many of them couldn't carry Jackie's bat, or Campanella's glove, or Newk's rosin bag. But they went to their first class accommodations.

The four of us squeezed into a third-class hotel in the colored section, Jackie and Campy having to put up together. Newcombe, who was slated to pitch the next day, spent the night trying to sleep in a room located directly over a constantly-screeching juke box. I fitted myself into a basement room the size of an overfed telephone booth.

For an inconsequential sports writer that was a pardonable sin. But think what irony Southern prejudice was dealing out in the case of the others.

Only Color Counted

While Class B squirts were lounging in luxury at the town's best hostelry, Robbie, the National League's most valuable player, Newcombe, the 1949 rookie of the year, and Campy, the greatest catcher in the game, were trying to find rest in a Jim-Crow house in what many cities of Dixie call "Colored Town."

Uptown, in air-conditioned splendor, were three players on whom the Dodgers had asked waivers, meaning they could be had by any other club that wanted them for $10,000 each.

Downtown, in heat and noise and all-around discomfort, were three players whose combined value could conservatively be estimated at a million dollars.

Union Boasts Three Stars Of VIAL

Times-Dispatch

Richards Shows Seven Triumphs

Mon. 5-15-50 Richmond, Va.

By Tom Mitchell

Northern District VIAL schoolboys are displaying sparks of brilliance which may fire a future baseball professional star. Union High School, of Bowling Green, and Sussex County Training School, of Waverly, are way out front in the district championship race, both with a 7-0 record, but several sparkling individual performances rival such records as the 61-game winning streak of Union High and the title race which will probably require a playoff between Union and Sussex.

Union's three top candidates for future honors are Earl Richards, Jack Ferguson and Joe Sheppard. Richards is probably the top schoolboy prospect in the area. He has won seven games this season while striking out 84, allowing only 11 hits, and walking 28.

His base-on-balls mark is marred mainly by a siege of wildness against St. Emma when he walked 12 men and barely escaped defeat in a 10-9 win. In addition he has a lofty .549 batting average in 11 games. (He plays shortstop when he is not pitching.)

No-Hitter on Record

Ferguson has a no-hitter to his credit and in three games has fanned 27, allowed two hits, and walked 19. Sheppard, in only two tries, has struck out 29, walked three, and allowed six hits. Sheppard is a big, husky prospect and holds down third base.

But the other teams are not without their hopefuls.

At Armstrong, Richmond, Coach Maxie Robinson has tagged Sophomore Joshua White, shortstop, and Freshman John Smith, pitcher, as "major league embryos." White is batting .444 with 12 hits and 10 runs in 27 official trips.



White

Depends on View

(This includes a controversial smash White blasted to Jack Ferguson Saturday at Bowling Green which the official scorer labeled error, but the Armstrong scorer said was obviously "too hot to handle." Union won, 9-2, with the game in the Union scorebook, the official one, as a no-hit game.)

White has three doubles and two homers despite his small stature. Against Walker at Mooers Field, he blasted a double line-drive smash off the top of the left field wall.

Coach Fred Cooper at Walker also has his eyes on a freshman, Joe Burt, who shows promise at the backstop post and is a long ball hitter. He smashed a drive over the left field wall at Mooers Field against Walker.

Down at Sussex the raves are for a pair of pitchers, Harold Moore and Wade Parham, and Joe Brown, outfielder. Parham has a most colorful delivery which throws his foot a good foot above his head when he bears down.

ONLY HOME-RUN HITTERS WANTED:

Connie Mack Hedges on Hiring Tan Players

By SAM LACY
AFRO Sports Editor

PHILADELPHIA — Connie Mack wants a colored baseball player on his Philadelphia American League baseball team, if—"If we can find one who can hit the ball out of the park, we'll take him," the venerable president and pilot of the Athletics declared the other day in a dugout conversation with this reporter.

Although we had sparred for some time in leading up to the issue we both knew had motivated the entire interview, Connie Mack shuddered when I posed the question in a manner he obviously had not expected.

"For a number of years," I said to him, "the belief has persisted that you and Clark Griffith are opposed to the use of qualified colored players on your clubs. Is this true or not?"

"Oh! By all means, no," he replied, seemingly groping for the most emphatic way to deny the charge.

"That is far from the truth," Mack continued in the thin, shaky voice typical of a gaunt figure of 87 years. "In fact, it is just the other way around."

Likes Doby Type

Immediately I wanted to know exactly what he meant by that, and he went on:

"I mean that we will take one if we can find one, like Doby for instance, who can hit the ball out of the park." He referred to Larry Doby, who hit 22 home runs for the Cleveland Indians last year, and whom many credit with the longest hits on record in Griffith Stadium, Washington, and Yankee Stadium, New York.

"These other clubs," he said, "have snatched up the best colored players and there aren't any left. You can't find any more boys like Doby and Robinson and Campanella and Newcombe. They're all really good ball players, but there aren't any more."

Scout's Uninstructed

I wanted to know whether the Athletics' scouts had been instructed to look for colored players with talent.

Connie Mack bit on his pencil as though he was trying to improve its point without the aid of a sharpening instrument. Then he turned and gave me an exploring look, and answered:

"Not especially. They haven't been given any specific orders to look at any one group of players. They're expected to do as they have always done in the past. That is to report on the best prospects they happen to come across in their travels."

"If your representatives are expected to uncover the best available prospects, and if they are desirous of bringing these fellows in," I ventured, "certainly they would have to abandon the procedures of the past. There'd have to be an entirely new approach to the whole business.

A's Policy Probed

"Surely there can be no denying the fact you definitely did not want colored players before 1947. If you actually do want them now, if you really do have an open mind where use of them is concerned, it would seem logical that your scouts would be so advised. To say that they understand they are to do 'as they have always done in the past,' is an indication the Philadelphia management condones the policy of searching for white prospects and ignoring the colored."

Maybe I was being "uppity." Perhaps I wasn't showing the proper respect for this man whom the nation today honors and revers as "Mr. Baseball."

I wasn't sure about his reaction to my probing but I was sure that Connie Mack has no intention whatsoever to place a colored ball player on his Athletics. This despite his injured feelings and prompt denials.

I was determined to bring him as close to such an admission as I possibly could. Reason: I had heard him, just a moment earlier discussing the things his organization looks for in young players. Mack was talking to a public relations man of the University of Miami, who was trying to feel out the magnate on the possibility of picking up an athlete or two at his school.

Varies Qualifications

In relating the prerequisites of a white college player, Connie had not "dug in" on the one qualification. He did not have to be able to "hit the ball out of the park."

I asked: "Mr. Mack, have you not seen some very good players at your park when the Philadelphia Stars (NAL) play there?"

He answered in the affirmative.

"Not good enough to merit your interest, though?"

"Well, I wouldn't say that," was the reply.

"But you haven't negotiated for any have you?"

Mack hasn't, according to his own admission.

"But you can say we will be happy to take one if we can find one who'll hit the ball out of the park." He was back on that again.

Must Be Long Hitter

"Does that mean," I prodded, "that you aren't interested in a good player, who will hit fairly well and field satisfactorily? Or say, in a good pitcher?"

Again I got that searching look before Connie Mack answered: "I'm thoroughly satisfied with my defense. I wouldn't be interested, I'm afraid, in anyone who can't help me with the long ball."

Obvious Conclusion

All of which made it rather clear that Mack intends to reach his long delayed retirement—whether this year or in 1955 — still fielding a lily-white team in those A's uniforms.

He has three farm teams of as many different classifications, to which he could option a player for observation and experience. These are Buffalo, of the International League (Triple A); Sandusky, Pa., (Class B), and Portsmouth, Ohio (Class D).

A Man Without Prejudice Dies

E. Lee Keyser Was Known as the Father Of Night Baseball; Was One of the First to Try and Get Negroes Into Organized Baseball

EDITOR'S NOTE: Mr. Clark, now political analyst for The Pittsburgh Courier, served for many years as secretary of the Negro National League, secretary for the Pittsburgh Crawfords, and later acted as public relations adviser for the Homestead Grays. He is one of the best-informed men in baseball, with twenty-five years of experience.

By JOHN L. CLARK

E. Lee Keyser of Des Moines, Iowa, who died on April 26, was recognized as the "father of night baseball' and known throughout the sports world as a man without prejudice.

Keyser was first to spot Bob Feller in Van Meter, Iowa, about sixteen miles from Des Moines, and induce "Rapid Robert" to join a club of major league stars for one game in Des Moines. Feller was not a major leaguer at the time nor a member of the barnstorming aggregation.

The majors were matched with a team of Negro National League stars, fresh from a victory in the Denver Post tournament. Satchell Paige was the ace hurler in the Denver tournament, but had been hard-pressed by Ray Brown of the Homestead Grays and Bill Griffith of Baltimore Elites. Starting the final and determining game of the tournament, Brown had struck out fourteen batters; Griffith, fifteen. Satchell curved and fast-balled the opposition in the winning encounter and struck out sixteen.

In the Des Moines game, played under lights, Feller and Paige worked three innings. Feller scored eight strike-outs, Paige, seven. The Negro stars won 6-4.

POST-SEASON TITLE

The game, a post-season tilt, was played in October in mid-winter weather. Four thousand fans, including a fifty-piece band from the Van Meter High School (Feller's high school), sat through nine innings with buttoned overcoats.

Fires burned in front of both dugouts and were not only used by pitchers but also by infielders and outfielders.

Mr. Keyser told the writer that in 1935 he had interviewed baseball's high commissioner, Kenesaw Mountain Landis, about Negro baseball players. He made two proposals: (1) to include a Negro team in the Western League, and (2) to use a Negro player or several players on the Des Moines squad.

The commissioner told Keyser that there was no law against either proposal, but apparently had doubts about how white players and white fans would react to this innovation.

As we recall Keyser's reply to the commissioner's attitude, he reminded him that the baseball world doubted and jeered him in 1930, when he played the first game with Wichita under lights. Hot words were exchanged and for that reason Keyser believed the commissioner would not respect his claim on Feller when the case came up for settlement.

The "Old Fox" was fair, however, and awarded Keyser $7,500, but ruled that the "fireballer" was the property of Cleveland Indians of the American League.

Keyser's reputation as a man without prejudice was not decided solely by the incident related above.

The writer arrived in Des Moines the morning of the day on which the Feller-Paige game was played. It was our duty to canvass the town and determine if the game had been properly publicised and estimate the size of the crowd expected to turn out.

HOUSEHOLD LEGEND

In the Negro quarter, Keyser's name was a house-word. He was not a man of wealth, but he had followed a policy of helping those who needed help with his own liimted funds and using his influence with businessmen and public officers where needs exceeded his own private resources.

On the night of the Feller-Paige game Negroes flocked to the park in droves, much to our surprise. When reminded of this support, Mr. Keyser passed it off as something that he expected.

Night baseball, technically, was not originated by E. Lee Keyser. But it was he who had the foresight and courage to install lights in a minor league park and play league games in 1930.

Within two months, other minor league parks were illumin-

[illegible] system was [illegible]urgh in 1929 for [illegible] Kansas City [illegible]omestead Grays [illegible]nd set a record [illegible] admissions. [illegible]o developed the [illegible] was what base- [illegible] E. Lee Keyser. [illegible] is his monu- [illegible] be no surprise

Chisox Sign Up Two More Negro Players

Spotlight Now on A's, Bucs

CHICAGO.—Proving what fighters against baseball discrimination have maintained all along, that there are plenty of Negro players "good enough" for development in organized ball once the jimcrow blinkers are taken off, the Chicago White Sox have followed up their precedent-busting signing of Sam Hairston with a couple more.

Joining the socking catcher at Colorado Springs of the Western League this week will be Richard Boyd, a 24-year-old first baseman from the Memphis Red Sox. Boyd, a fine fielder and fast baserunner, is also a powerful hitter. At the time he was tapped by the White Sox organization he was rapping .357, with 24 doubles, seven triples, five homers and 66 runs batted in. Like Hairston, he is considered a good bet for quick promotion to the varsity. If the two players take Western League hitting in stride, they will be looked over carefully next spring and either kept or assigned to a Triple A farm, last stop before the majors.

The third player, of whom little is known, is 20-year-old Bill Brown, an outfielder from an independent Indianapolis team. He was assigned to Ottowa in the Class C Border League for development. His signing proves the sincerity of the White Sox new policy of developing young players for the future regardless of color.

The breakthrough on the Comiskey Park front came about as the result of a vigorous and peppy campaign in which many organizations, individuals and publications participated. Originator and sparkplug of the drive was the DuSable Edition of The Worker.

The spotlight now turns to those teams which still maintain lilywhite organizations right through their minor league affiliations. Particularly vulnerable for a determined and intelligent campaign are the two cellar teams, the Philadelphia A's and Pittsburgh Pirates. The Pirates, are staggering badly and with little prospects for improvement next year. The lilywhite A's, who fell apart this year as the pitching collapsed, drew a "crowd" of 1,102 to a night game on Tuesday in perfect baseball weather.



SAM HAIRSTON, socking 25 year old catcher now at Colorado Springs in the Western League, figured a possible Chisox receiver next year.

New Power for Lippy and His Giants

Afro-American. Pict. 5-27-50 millions fund



Leo (Lippy) Durocher beams on the potential stick power that Monty Irvin promises the New York Giants. Irvin, former Negro National League batting champion, was recalled from Jersey City on May 16. On his second day as a regular with the Giants, he unloaded a home run with the bases loaded to spark a 10-4 win over the Chicago Cubs. Before being recalled, Monty had knocked ten homers off International League pitching and was hitting over .500.

Irvin Bashes Big Homers

Giants' Rookie Bats In 7 Runs in 3 Days

Afro-American Sat. 5-27-50

NEW YORK (NNPA)—Monty Irvin, the outfielder whom the New York Giants recalled from their Jersey City farm club of the International League, continued his sensational hitting as the Giants whitewashed the Cincinnati Reds last Saturdayy, 8-0.

Irvin hit a three-run homer off Ewell Blackwell to lead the Giants' attack. He got the homer in the third inning. It was one of two hits he got in four trips to the plate in the first game.

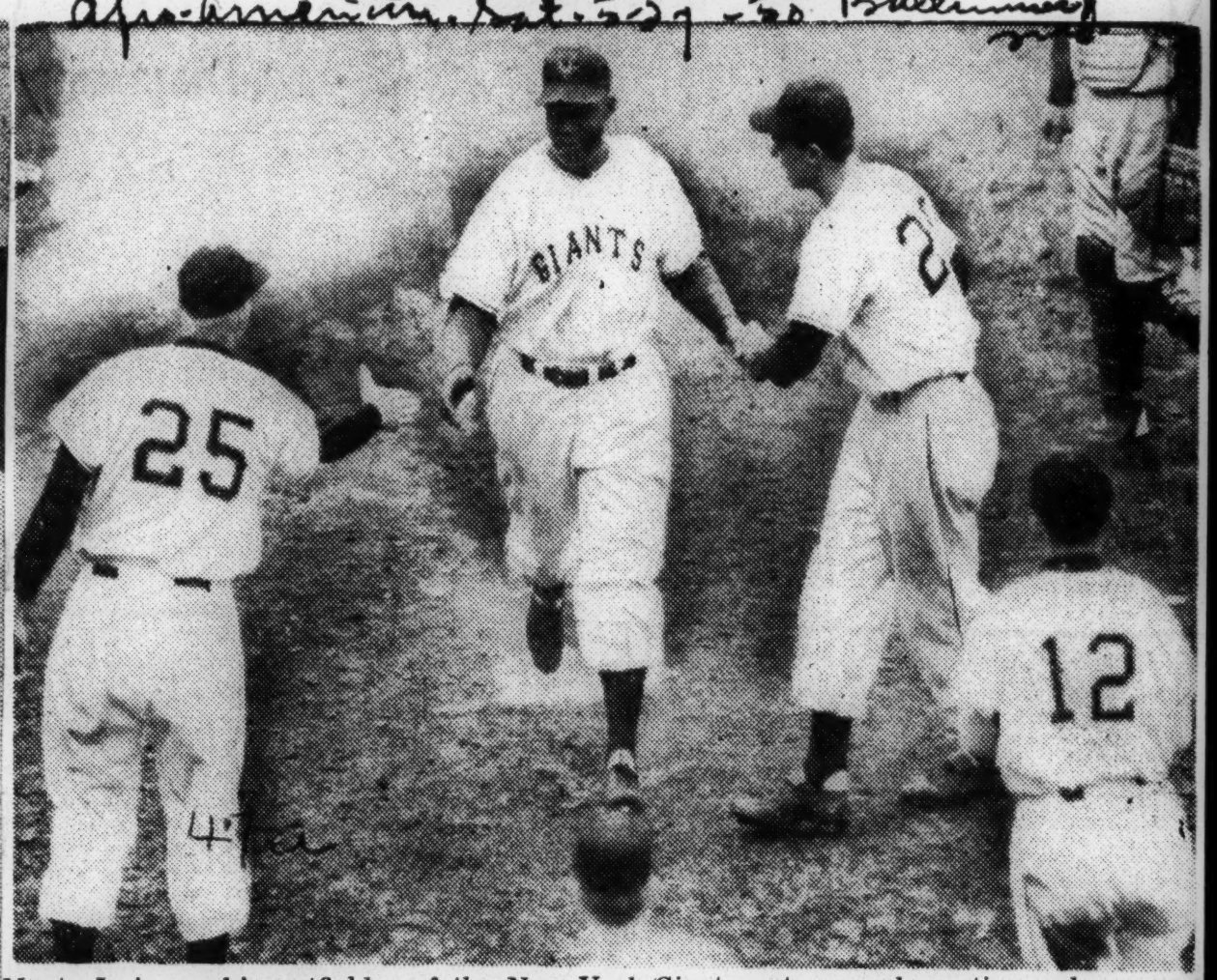
Invin also made an amazing catch. In the sixth inning an error by Alvin Dark put Peanuts Lowery on base with two out. Ron Northey hit a long ball toward the wall beside the Giant bullpen. Irvin backed up to the wall and made the catch with finger tips of his gloved hand.

In the second game, which the Giants won, 4 to 3, Irvin went hitless in four times at bat.

Hank Thompson, the former Kansas City Monarch now playing third base for the Giants got three hits in four trips to the plate in the opener. In the seventh with two out, Thompson popped a ball in front of the plate and beat it out for a hit. In the eighth after singles by Eddie Stankey and Irvin, Thompson's third single of the game drove in both tallies in the ninth inning last Thursday night to defeat the St. Louis Cardinals, 3 to 2.

Big Welcome After Big Blast

Afro-American. Sat. 5-27-50 Buttermore



Monty Irvin, rookie outfielder of the New York Giants, gets a royal greeting as he crosses the plate after his grand-slam home-run against Chicago Cubs Thursday. Scoring before him were Whitey Lockman (25), Eddie Stanky (12), and Tookie Gilbert (shaking hands). The big blow came on Irvin's second day in the majors. Another circuit smash this time with two on, came on Saturday against the Cincinnati Reds.

Monte Hits 7th

Afro-American

CHICAGO (NNPA) — Monte Irvin got his seventh homer of the season as the New York Giants, in their final appearance here this season, defeated the Chicago Cubs, 5-4. In the sixth inning, Henry Thompson and Irvin singled successively; and Hank scored on Alvin Dark's long fly.

Irvin's home run in the fourth tied the score at 1-all. The hit was played as if it were a triple, with Irvin sliding to third.

Scored Giant's First Run

The ball barely cleared the centerfield wall and bounced back onto the playing field. The umpires ruled it a home run and there was no argument.

Monte scored the first run for the Giants, who came from behind

NEGRO GIANTS, KANSAS CITY PLAY 2 TODAY

Kansas City, Mo., June 17 [Special]—Chicago's American Giants and the Kansas City Monarchs, both members of the western division in the Negro American league, tomorrow will open a five game series with a double header, marking the first competition between the clubs this season.

The teams then will move to Des Moines, Ia., for a game Monday night and resume play with single night engagements at Grand Island and Hastings, Neb., on Wednesday and Thursday.

The Giants, now on a 27 day road tour, will return to Comiskey park on Sunday, July 9, for a double header with the Indianapolis Clowns.

NEGRO GIANTS, MEMPHIS SPLIT BEFORE 4,517

Harry Rhodes pitched the Chicago American Giants to a 5 to 1 victory over the Memphis Red Sox in the second game of a Negro American league double header before 4,517 in Comiskey park Sunday after Memphis won the opener, 13 to 3.

Rhodes yielded only two hits, both singles by center fielder Neil Robinson. It was the Giants' second victory in three home starts and four league games.

WEST ALL-STAR TRIO



Three members of Chicago American Giants who are members of the West squad which will battle the East in the Negro baseball All-Star game next Sunday in Comiskey park. Left to right are Clyde McNeal, shortstop; Jesse Douglas, second baseman, and Art Pennington, outfielder.

B'ham Police Bar White Players Of Chicago Giants

BIRMINGHAM, Alabama—(SNS)—Birmingham raised its racial bars against three white members of the Chicago American Giants baseball club at Rickwood Field last Sunday.

Barred from the playing field because they were white, and on a club which accepted players for their ability to play baseball, were Louis Chirban, pitcher; Frank Dyll, shortstop and Stanley Miraka, secondbaseman, all members of the Chicago American Giants.

The Giants were scheduled to play the Black Barons a doubleheader, which was to start at 2 P. M. But the game was held up for about forty minutes as the Chicago club was reportedly held up at the gate.

Marcel Hopson, sports editor for the Birmingham World, related this story:

"The Chicago American Giants were held up at the gates of Rickwood Field 30 or 40 minutes because the team brought three white players. Two uniform policeman and a plaincothes detective were at the gate. Mayor Cooper Green was seen with the policemen. (He could not be reached Sunday night at his residence for a statement)."

Hopson observed that the gates through which the players enter the field are usually open, and remain this way, until both teams got in. But Sunday, it was different. The gates were closed and police were there waiting for the Chicago team, apparently.

According to Hopson, Chicago Manager Ted (Double Duty) Radcliffe said that "the police kept them (the Chicago American Giants) out of the park 30 minutes before they (police) let them in." He said that Radcliffe added, "Police Officer John Purdy badge No. 51 told him (Radcliffe) that the three white players could not play."

The three white players were called away from the other members of the team and they went back to town and changed to civilian clothes, returning later to the park. On coming back, the three white players were seated in the section designated for white, where they had to witness the game.

Chicago players came to the park already dressed in their uniforms.

In Cullman, Ala. last Saturday night it is understood that neither fans nor city officials objected to the three white players. As matter of fact, it was said, fans even asked that they play. But by Cullman being a nearly all-white city, apparently the white trio was not used.

Birmingham is said to be the only city which has yet banned the three white players.

Giants' Othello Strong. Isiah Harris who blanked the Chicagoans, 5 to 0, on a one hitter last month, will hurl the second game against Harry Rhodes.

The final home appearance of the American Giants will be a double header next Sunday against the Birmingham Black Barons. Today's lineups:

Memphis	Chicago
Colas, rf.	Branham, rf.
O. Verona, ss.	McNeal, ss.
G. Verona, 1b.	Douglas, 2b.
Robinson, lf.	Pennington, cf.
Kellman, 3b.	Scott, 1b.
Jones, c.	Lockett, lf.
Colas, cf.	White, 3b.
Henry, 2b.	Pitts, c.
Thompson, p. and Harris, p.	Strong, p. and Rhodes, p.

NEGRO GIANTS PLAY MEMPHIS TWICE TODAY

The Chicago American Giants today will meet the Memphis Red Sox in a double header in Comiskey Park starting at 1:30 p. m.

In five previous battles in Comiskey Park, Memphis holds a 3 to 2 edge over the Chicagoans, who also will be out to snap a two game losing skein.

Memphis, out in front for second half honors in the western division of the Negro American league, will pitch Frank Thompson in the opener against the

Leads Nat'l League With Seventeen Thefts

(Special to The Courier)

BOSTON—Sam Jethroe was nursing a sore knee as he finished his shower following the series with the St. Louis Cardinals, which the Braves copped, two games to one.

"I must have jammed it the other night when I slid into second," he said. "But I've got another injury, now."

He pointed to a welt on his back where Cloyd Boyer, a right-hander with the Cardinals, wacked him with a fast ball. "That really hurt. It knocked the wind out of me for a moment, but it won't hamper me much," he grinned.

Despite the bad knee (his second knee injury this season), Jethroe has managed to up his stolen base total and currently reigns the king of the base paths in both major leagues, with a total of seventeen.

Through his daring thefts of bases, Jethroe has become the favorite of the Boston National League fans. It might be said that he is the most interesting individual the Braves have had in many years, and gradually his base path exploits have increased Braves' attendance.

STEALS TWICE

Swinging Sam ran wild the past week and stole two bases in one game against the Chicago Cubs. Pitching at the time was lefty Johnny Schmitz, one of the better pitchers in the league. The method in which Jethroe accomplished these steals remains fresh in the minds of Bostonians.

He was on first when Schmitz made a fine motion to first base and picked off Jethroe. So far was he caught off base that Schmitz merely tossed the ball to first baseman Phil Cavaretta. Jethroe played it smart, however. Instead of getting himself caught in a run-down, he outfoxed the Cubs and streaked for second. By the time Cavaretta got Schmitz' lethargic throw and relayed to second, the "Jet" was in safely.

In the same game, Jethroe stole again. Earl Torgeson was on first and Sam on second. There were two out and the Chicago pitcher attempted to pick off Torgeson at First.

As he threw to first, Sam went sailing for third and made it easily. That was steal number fifteen.

"That's one of my favorite plays," Jethroe said later.

Then he got to talking about base-stealing and the eighty-nine bases he stole last season while playing for Montreal in the International League.

"I could have stolen more bases," Jethroe stated. "There were times when I would go two and three weeks at a stretch and never steal a base. The manager, Clay Hopper, used to ask me, "Are you tired? What's the matter?" And I would tell him I was tired. The next thing, I'd steal three or four bases in one game, and then get five sometimes in a doubleheader."

He explained that he was tired because he played five months of winter baseball in Havana, Cuba.

"The past winter I gave up the idea of all this playing," Jethroe explained. "I admit it cost me money. It cost me more than $7,000. But I figured that I'd be more rested for the regular season by doing this."

Any player who readily passes up $7,000 must have his heart in his work. It's no secret in Boston that the Braves did not wish Jethroe to play winter ball. And it's a safe conclusion to say that the Tribe made it up to him when they gave him a new contract within the past month.

For the first time, Sam Jethroe admitted that he had a knee injury that hampered his running considerably for the past month.

WANTED TO STAY IN

"I was hoping I could stay in the lineup while the injury cleared up," he told the correspondent.

"There were two times when I had to leave the game, but that was only after I found out I couldn't run very well. Then it was time to get out."

His injury, he said, was in the large tendon behind the left knee. He pulled that earlier in the season and admitted he tried to keep the injury to himself as best he could. The sharp eyes of Manager Billy Southworth detected the hurt and he removed the centerfielder from two games in late innings.

Sam's Still 'The Man' With Boston Braves' Fans

NEW YORK—Sam Jethroe continues to assist the Braves in their drive to first place in the National League standings. As of Monday the Braves were two games off the pace and headed into Philadelphia for an important series with the pace-setting Phillies.

Speedy Sam has not slacked off from the torrid pace he set for himself during the past month and which made him a decided favorite and drawing attraction for the Boston fans.

Behind Jethroe's outstanding outfield play may be the silent hand of George E. Lewis, traveling secretary of the team.

Now, George E. Lewis doesn't mean much until you add that his nickname is "Duffy." That makes him the famous Lewis of the famous outfield of Speaker, Hooper and Lewis.

Well, Duffy knows just about all there is to know about playing the outfield. He makes it a point not to try and coach young ball players because that isn't his business.

But in the case of Jethroe, it might be a little different. Lewis took a liking to the outfielder when he was being panned for his poor showing during spring training. The pair became quite friendly and during train trips Sam and "Duffy" would spend hours playing gin rummy.

During that span Lewis must have dropped hints to Sam and cautioned him about how to play certain balls. Gradually, Jethroe's fielding improved tremendously. So did his throwing and his batting consequently picked up with the other two.

Jethroe is making a tremendous impression on the National League. He continued his base stealing and currently has eighteen thefts to put him head and shoulders above any player in either Major League in this department.

Just to follow Sam through a double-header such as Sunday's is interesting. In winning two games from the Giants, Sam was very active. He had four hits, scored three runs and belted his sixth triple of the year to lead the league in three-base hits.

In the second game, for example, he had the Giants catcher, West Westrum so baffled that he made an horrendous error of omission and Sam eventually scored what proved to be the winning marker.

Here's the way the situation was. The score was deadlocked 3-3. Manager Leo Durocher, second baseman Eddie Stanky and outfielder Bobby Thomson of the Giants were banished from the game. It was the ninth inning and second baseman Roy Hartsfield led off with a single against Sheldon Jones.

Jethroe went up to bunt. He sacrificed nicely and Westrum fielded the ball. He looked to second for a glimpse of Hartsfield while Jethroe was streaking down the line. He held his throw so long that Jethroe crossed first base safely for a hit. Westrum looked bad on the play, but it counted for Sam's speed.

Sam was also on third base when Sid Gordon belted his fourteenth homer of the year to clinch the ball game.

Jethroe proved how wise he is in running the bases in the eighth inning of the first game Sunday which the Braves won. He was on second and Hartsfield on third with two out. Earl Torgeson grounded out to first base. The pitcher had the ball when Jethroe raced for third.

The Giants, of course, were startled. The pitcher fired to third and Jethroe backtracked towards second. In the meantime, Hartsfield broke for the plate and the shortstop fired the ball to the plate to try and get Hartsfield. He was too late.

Sam really made them look bad when he was standing safely on third base while Hartsfield was scoring.

But that's a typical play of Jethroe's the only time he tried to steal in the very successful Giants series (the Braves won three out of four games) was in the first game. Then he attempted to steal home and it looked as if he had made it, but Umpire Dusty Boggess called him out after signalling him safe.

The "Jet's" average is going up again. Right now he is batting .288, and the one really definite conclusion to be drawn at this time is that Jethroe very likely will hit better than .300 his first season in the National League. And he's the fastest base runner in either league.

Jethroe Has Bad Day at Bat, Hears Boos for First Time

(Special to The Courier)

BOSTON—Speedy Sam Jethroe, top favorite of the Boston National League fans heard his first booing since he's worn the spangels of the Braves. It occurred last Saturday when the Chicago Cubs handed the Tribe a 4-2 defeat.

Sam was batting against the tall, hard-throwing Paul Minner of the Cubs and the first four times at bat he struck out. Jethroe, a switch hitter, was batting right handed against the southpaw serves of Minner, a Brooklyn cast-off.

In his fifth trip to the plate, Sam confused everyone in the ball park, including his own teammates, by coming to the plate left handed against the left handed pitcher. But he did better from this side of the plate and popped up. Afterward, Sam said it was the first time since he entered organized ball that he batted left-handed against a left-handed pitcher.

"I've batted right handed against right handed pitchers," he said. "I did it last year with Montreal, but I never batted left handed like that before."

Asked if he would continue to employ these methods, Jethroe said "No." He continued by saying that he would go back to his old style of hitting.

HAD TROUBLE SEEING

He also said he had trouble seeing in Saturday's game. Prior to the game a photographer from a national magazine kept shooting flash bulb pictures of the speed boy. He shot some fourteen pictures and the constant flashing of the bulbs upsetter Jethroe.

The magazine shooting the pictures was Sport Magazine which is doing a piece about the fastest man in baseball. Also present in Boston at the time on a similar assignment, was a reporter and photographer from Life magazine. So it appears that Jethroe finally is getting the recognition nationally he has been receiving in Boston since Branch Rickey sold him to the Braves and said: "This sale may be the greatest mistake I've ever made in baseball."

The booing Sam received was not heavy and it didn't bother him. He admitted he had his worst major league day, but he philosophically reasoned that even the best players of all time had their bad days.

GETS TWO BINGLES

Proving that he hadn't lost his batting eye; Larceny Legs drove in two runs as the Braves whipped the Cubs 5-2 and maintained their second place place rights in the torrid National League race Sunday.

Jethroe is so highly regarded in this community that he is being given a day on Sept. 15.

Some of Boston's leading citizens are behind the affair and it promises to be one of the largest seen here this season. Meetings of the committee already have been held and plans for the day are in the formative stage.

Jethroe has become a leading figure in Boston. He is the target for hundreds of young autograph hounds and it is not unusual for him to spend the better part of an hour putting his signature on score cards, bits of scrap paper and anything else the kids hand him.

When Archbishop Richard J. Cushing left Boston leading a huge delegation to Rome for the Holy Year observance recently, Sam made a special trip to the embarkation port to wish him success.

GOOD-WILL AMBASSADOR

Jethroe is very much of a good-will ambassador for the Braves. He is constantly showered under requests for personal appearances and he has been forced to refuse many of them because of the strain it imposed on his physical well being.

Sam was the victim of a peculiar circumstance here last week when he attempted to steal his twenty-seventh base of the season against the Cards. He was on first base and Earl Torgeson was batting behind him. The count was two balls and two strikes but Umpire Bill Stewart apparently had suffered an injury to his right shoulder and he was giving the strike sign with an unconventional wave of his left arm.

Stewart's motion also fooled the man on the scoreboard and he posted "3 and 1." On the next pitch Jethroe broke for second and had the base stolen so far that catcher Johnny Bucha of the Cardinals didn't bother to throw.

Thinking that Torgeson had been given an intentional pass, Jethroe slowed down about ten feet from second and started to walk in. Then the Cardinals hollered for Bucha to throw the ball and Sam was tagged out, much to his chagrin. However, he stole his 27th and 28th bases of the season eventually and still leads both leagues by an insurmountable margin in this department.

Dan Towler, Woodley Lewis Gallop for Rams

LOS ANGELES — Rookie backs Dan Towler of Washington & Jefferson and Woodley Lewis of Oregon are sparkling in the training camp workouts of the Los Angeles Rams at Redlands.

Among those dropped from the squad was Ed Wickliffe of West Virginia State, but Deacon Dan and rambling Woodley are still going great.

Jet Still Eyes .300 Average

(Special to The Courier)

BOSTON — It looks like a lot of points to pick up in only 23 games, but Sam Jethroe of the Boston Braves, feels sure he can get the 19 he needs to wind up hitting .300 for his first season in the major leagues. Starting this week, Sam is hitting .281.

"I think I can be over .300 by the time we finish our last home stand," Sam declared, as he headed out of Philadelphia with the Braves. "At least I'm going to give it quite a battle."

Jethroe's determination to bring his batting average up to the charmed circle, ranked in news value with his sudden return to warfare on the basepaths. Sam, because of his injured foot, hadn't stolen a base since the 4th of August, yet this past week he pilfered three. Two of them were in succession in one game, including a theft of third.

MONTREAL TRICK

"I used to steal third a lot when I was at Montreal," Jethroe disclosed afterwards. "That is," he smiled, "I did until the pitchers caught on to me and didn't let me get a good lead off second." As a matter of fact, Sam entered the last day of the 1949 season needing one stolen base to tie the International League record of 87, so he promptly stole three, one of which was third. His steal of home brought him a new record and he just stole one more for good measure.

During the past week Sam also hit his 15th home run, only two under the 17 he posted with the Royals a year ago, and he also clouted his eighth triple.

In regard to Sam's stolen bases, there appeared to be a dispute over how many he has totaled for the season. Most news services credit him with 32, but a careful check of the records kept by writers traveling with the Braves, give him one less. Therefore, until the final official figures are released by the national league at the conclusion of the season, the figure of 31 is being accepted in Boston.

Meanwhile, plans are continuing for "Sam Jethroe Night" at Braves Field this Friday. Those on the committee hope to include a new automobile among the gifts.

Jethroe Named Rookie of Year By N. L. Writers

Batted Solid .273, Hit 18 Homers, Stole 35 Bases; Bob Miller, Phils, Second

Sam Jethroe, the tall and terrific center fielder of the Boston Braves, yesterday won the National League rookie of the year award of the Baseball Writers' Association of America.

The lanky Negro from East St. Louis, Ill., was the choice of eleven out of twenty-three baseball writers, three from each league city, who were selected to choose the top rookie. One scribe did not vote.

He won over pitcher Bob Miller, of the Phillies, who placed second with five votes. Others who received consideration were shortstop Danny O'Connell, of the Pirates, with four votes; pitcher Emory (Bubba) Church, of the Phillies, with two, and third baseman Bill Serena, of the Cubs, with one.

But Jethroe was clearly the standout. Up from Montreal, where he broke an all-time International League base-stealing mark with eighty-nine thefts, he made his fancy purchase price of $125,000 from the Brooklyn Dodger organization look like a bargain.

When Branch Rickey, then boss of the Dodgers, sold Jethroe to the Braves he admitted that "this could be the most dangerous deal I ever made."

Jethroe promptly made Rickey look like a first-class prophet by performing so brilliantly with the Braves, he raised speculation that the Dodgers might have won the flag had he been with them instead.

Starting out miserably in spring training, he acclimated himself quickly, and by the time the season began he was a fixture out there on a club that was overloaded with outfield talent.

He wound up by batting a solid .273, hitting eighteen homers and driving in fifty-eight runs. But his top performance was on the base paths, where he stole thirty-five sacks to win the major-league title. He stole more than twice as many bases as the American League leader, Dom DiMaggio, of the Red Sox, who swiped only fifteen.

Miller was out in front in the race for rookie honors during the first half of the season when he jumped from Terre Haute, of the Three Eye League, to the Phillies and won eight games in a row. He tapered off slightly and arm trouble also bothered him later in the campaign and he wound up with an 11—6 mark.

Jethroe Best NL Rookie; Phils' Miller 2d

By CARL LUNDQUIST

NEW YORK, Nov. 9 (UP). — Spindly Sam Jethroe, the tall and terrific center fielder of the Boston Braves, today won the National League Rookie of the Year award of the Baseball Writers' Association of America.

Jethroe, from East St. Louis, Ill., was the choice of 11 out of 23 baseball writers, three from each league city, who were selected to choose the top rookie. One scribe did not vote.

He won over pitcher Bob Miller of the Phillies who placed second with five votes. Others who received consideration were shortstop Danny O'Connell of the Pittsburgh Pirates with four votes, pitcher Emory (Bubba) Church of the Phillies with two, and third baseman Bill Serena of the Chicago Cubs with one.

But Jethroe was clearly the standout. Up from Montreal where he broke an all-time International League base-stealing mark with 89 thefts, he made his fancy purchase price of $125,000 from the Brooklyn Dodger organization look like a bargain.

When Branch Rickey, then boss of the Dodgers, sold Jethroe to the Braves he admitted that "this could be the most dangerous deal I ever made."

Jethroe promptly made Rickey look like a first class prophet by performing so brilliantly with the Braves he raised speculation that the Dodgers might have won the flag had he been with them instead.

Starting out miserably in spring training because he couldn't get accustomed to playing center field, he acclimated himself quickly and by the time the season began he was a fixture out there on a club that was over-loaded with outfield talent.

He wound up by batting a solid .273, hitting 18 homers and driving in 58 runs. But his top performance was on the base paths where he stole 35 sacks to win the major league title. He stole more than twice as many bases as the American League leader, Dom DiMaggio of the Red Sox, who swiped only 15.

Jethroe, who was the first Negro major leaguer ever to go to spring training and play ball on the West Coast of Florida, had a hard time getting started when the Braves met at Bradenton, Fla., in March.

But Billy Southworth, the Boston manager, never gave up on him despite his slow beginning.

"I'd be crazy not to like that fellow," Southworth said. "He's my new center fielder."

When the Braves broke camp and headed north, Southworth sat with Jethroe in the train, all the way to Atlanta, Ga., telling him how he thought he could make good. The lecture had the desired effect for Jethroe was a changed player thereafter. From the start of the season to the finish he was a Grade A outfielder and also stood out as a hitter.

Miller was out in front in the race for rookie honors during the first half of the season when he jumped from Terre Haute of the Three Eye League to the Phillies and won eight games in a row. He tapered off slightly and arm trouble also bothered him later in the campaign and he wound up with an 11-6 mark.

Jethroe Gets 'Rookie' Vote

Braves Outfielder Bests Phils Hurler

NEW YORK (UP) — The Baseball Writers Association of America on Thursday named Sam Jethroe winner of the National League's "rookie of the year" honors.

Announcement of Jethroe's selection was made here by Ken Smith, national secretary of the body, following tabulation of the balloting by a 24-man committee.

The Boston Braves' fleet centerfielder pulled 11 first place votes, six more than his closest challenger, Bob Miller, pitcher of the champion Philadelphia Phillies.



SAM JETHROE

Brilliant In 1st Half

Selection of Jethore undoubtedly was based on his sensational play through the first half of the 1950 pennant race. It was during that period that he stole 24 of the 35 bases with which he wound up the year to lead the loop in that department. It was also during that period that Jethroe was consistently around .300 in batting and well ahead of the rest of the league in runs scored.

Following a foot injury in July in a game at the Polo Grounds, however, the former Negro American League star suffered a letdown. Bothered with a limp throughout the remainder of the race, Jethroe bogged down in both hitting and base-running.

At the end of the first 75 games, he was belting the ball at a .286 clip, considered most acceptable for a leadoff man. When the season closed, he had tapered off to .273. But this average represented 159 hits, included among which were 18 home runs.

Set IL Mark

Jethroe went to the Braves in a winter trade which saw the Brooklyn Dodgers receive the equivalent of $100,000 and two players for him. In 1949, he established a new International League record in stolen bases while playing for the Montreal farm club of the Dodgers. He pilfered 89 bases.

Second to Jethroe was pitcher Miller, with the Pittsburgh Pirates' Danny O'Connell third, the Phillies' pitcher Bubba Church fourth, and the Chicago Cubs' Bill Serena fifth.

Shows Speed As Average Climbs Up

Courier
Dat. 5-6-50

(Special to The Courier)

PHILADELPHIA — The hottest thing on the Boston Braves right now is speedy Sam Jethroe, the center fielder. Breaking loose on the first long road trip of the season, Jethroe was the one bright spot in the Braves' lineup as the team dropped three out of four games to the up-and-coming Phillies.

As a result, Sam is batting .314, and he's the only Braves' hitter currently above the .300 mark. Manager Billy Southworth made a change in his batting order when the team started going badly. He moved Jethroe from second batter to lead-off man and the outfielder was highly pleased.

"I'm glad he did that," Jethroe stated. "I've always been a lead-off batter and I've done my best work in that spot."

From the moment he made the change, Jethroe perked up.

The only game the Braves won the series, he won for them and he gave the Phillies a fit in another one. In Sunday's first game of a twin bill, Jethroe rattled a triple off fiery Russ Meyer in the third. Earl Torgeson laid down a drag bunt for a hit and Jethroe walked home with the first run. In the fifth, Sam hit his second major league home run, a line drive that cleared the right field fence in Shibe Park by a comfortable margin.

His last appearance he singled sharply to irght and drove in second baseman Connie Ryan from third. It was quite a day, and it kept the Braves from plunging headlong into what might have developed into a costly slump even at this young stage of the season.

ALMOST CAME THROUGH

Had Jethroe not won this game for the Braves, their season record would be five wins and seven losses, instead of a decent .500 record of six and six as they prepared to invade the West for the first time.

Jethroe is becoming quite a drawing card for the Braves. He delighted Philadelphia residents with his daring base running Saturday. While the Braves' lost the game, 2-1, Jethroe was not inactive.

He finally started to show his famous speed. In the very first inning he was off when Rookie Bob Miller hit him with a pitch. Instead of stopping at first like any other runner would, Jethroe kept streaking for second and slid in easily. In the fifth he singled; in the seventh reached first when his harsh grounder got away from second baseman Mike Goliat.

He promptly stole second and, when Stan Lopata's throw went into centerfield, he flew to third. In the ninth Sam doubled in a lost cause, but if outfielder Del Ennis hadn't made a spectacular grab of his scooting liner, the game would have been tied up 2-all.

FANS LIKE SPEED

The natural speed of this outfielder had the Philadelphia fans in an uproar. They came to see him run and he didn't disappoint them.

Ed Wright, a Phillies pitcher, said he wasn't surprised to see Jethroe carry on this way.

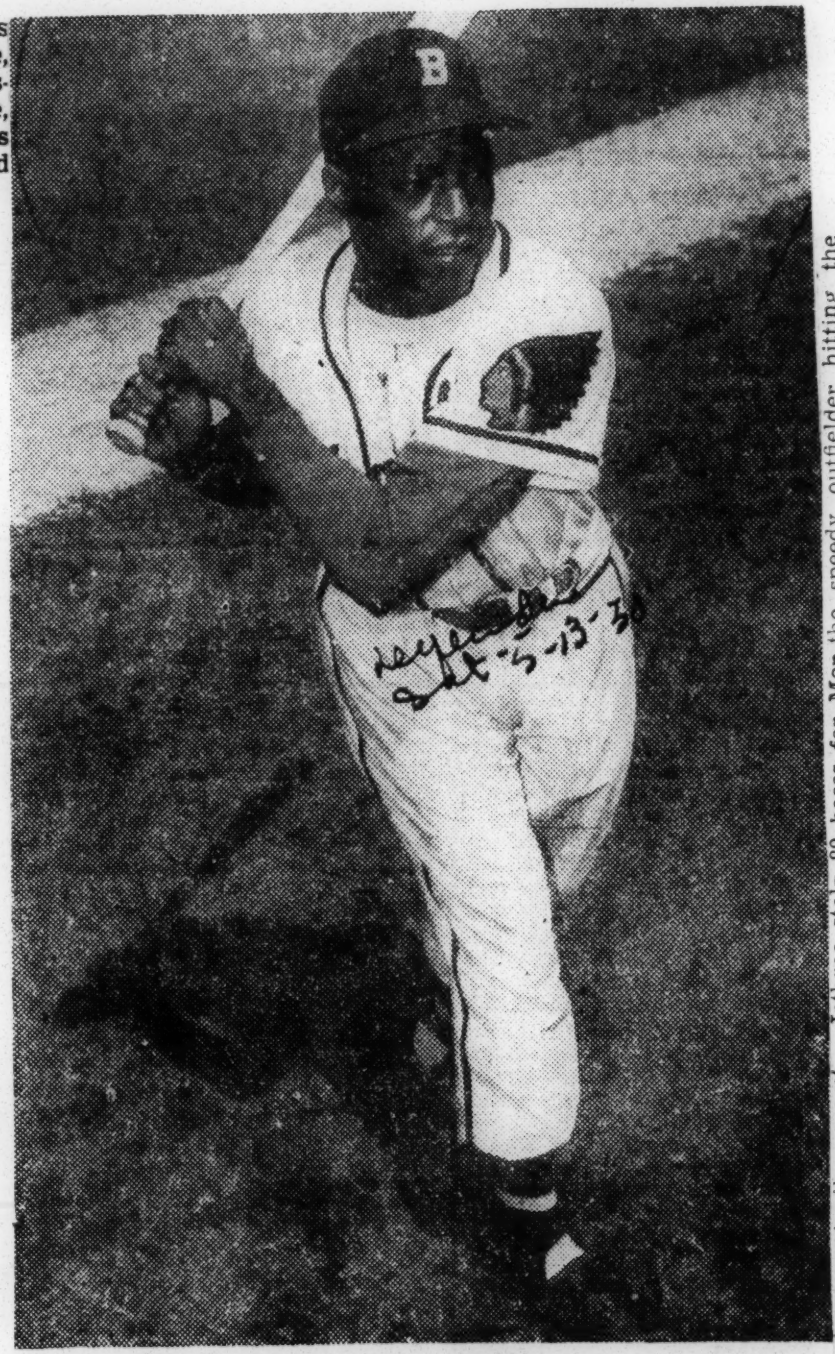
"I played winter ball with Sam in Havana," Wright recalled. "He's a fine ballplayer and he was the favorite of the Havana people. You know it got so bad that whenever Sam got on base the people would expect him to steal. If he didn't, they set to hollering and hissing."

Jethroe has looked good in the outfield. He has caught everything that has come his way to date and he made one excellent grab off the Phils' Gran Hamner. It was a liner that Jethroe had to chase to get near and it started over his head. He put up his gloved hand and deflected the ball, then caught it in his bare hand.

He made a similar catch off the Giants' Whitey Lockman in an earlier series.

"I'm playing the kind of center field I want to now," he explained. "I'm good and relaxed and I'm getting to know where to play these hitters."

He's mighty serious about his work. Of course, he lives in Erie, Pa., which isn't far from Pittsburgh. He wanted to go home, but when he heard the Braves were holding a workout, he asked to stay for it.



SAM JETHROE

47a

Jethroe Hottest Player In Maiors

ST. LOUIS—Ask any fan who is the hottest player in the majors right now and that fan will immediately mention the name of Sammy Jethroe, rookie centerfielder for the Boston Braves.

And, as of Sunday, this fan will produce records to give strong support to his contentions. Jethroe on that day was rapping the ball for a lusty .320, figure that represents 26 hits in 75 trips to the plate.

The speedy young outfielder boosted his average Saturday against five Cincinnati Red pitchers, collecting four singles in five trials at the plate, including a triple. He scored three runs, drove in one and stole a base. A pretty day's work.

Just a week ago Jethroe had a big day in Philadelphia in four times at bat he collected three hits —a home run, triple and single—balls, but he is not the worst. Jethroe stole 89 bases for Mon-the speedy outfielder hitting the ational League ball well, but he's fielding and throwing in major league form. record.

y weeks of the With Sid Gordon and Pete Reiser son, many of thein the other outfield posts. Boston er watching thehas a hard-hitting and fast field- oubtful a b o u t i n g corps of outfielders. Many of them would be back efore the season ve him no more weeks after the

s surprised his rter. Not only is

He also scored two runs, drove in neither. He has a fair arm. But howtreal in the Internatio two and made three sensationalhe can run! Man, he's the fastestlast season, a new reco catches in and near centerfield. man I've ever seen in baseball, During the early we

spring training season, r

former manager of the Montreal "You have to see Jethroe in ac-sports writers, after wa Royals, where Jethroe played lastion to really appreciate his speed.Braves, were doubtfu year, and now manager of the St.His judgement in running bases isJethroe's ability. Many Paul team in the American Asso-perfect, too. A lot of ball playerspredicted that he wou

are fast going to first, but theyin the minors before ciation, said:

"There's no doubt in my mindcan't steal a base. I'll tell you howopened. Others gave hi that Jethroe will hit big leaguefast Jethroe can run. Last sum-than two or three week pitching. Sam is not a great out-mer he scored all the way fromseason started. fielder, not too good judging flysecond base while the batter was But Jethroe has su being thrown out on a high bound-most ardent supporter, er to the pitcher."

Rookie Currently Is Pride of the Braves

(Special to The Courier)

ST. LOUIS—Sam Jethroe, fleet center fielder of the Boston Braves, is making a strong bid for real fame in the National League as he prepares to enter his third week in the senior circuit.

Fleet Sam has been the brightest individual of the entire Braves team this season, and right now his batting average has soared to where it is by far the best percentage of any player on the club. (It was .354 Sunday night.)

As the Braves struggle to gain possession of first place in the league, Jethroe seems to be hitting his peak, and his work has not only dumbfounded those spring-time critics who said he couldn't make the major league grade, but he has impressed his own teammates with his tremendous batting power.

He has four home runs to date, a pace which will give him more homers than he hit at Montreal last season. Sam was asked recently how he compared the pitching in the National League to that of the International League. "There isn't much difference I can see right now," he said.

HASN'T BEEN AROUND

Of course, he hasn't been around the circuit completely yet, and there are some pitchers he hasn't seen. Also, baseball players say that a newcomer has to make two trips around before you get the chance to judge his true ability. So far, Jethroe has belted three triples and three doubles in addition to his home runs. He has proved to be a top-notch lead-off man for the Braves.

Manager Billy Southworth originally had Jethroe batting second, behind second baseman Connie Ryan. But he made a change April 29, and since that time Jethroe has been on base twenty five times, one way or another. That number of times on base is for the last ten games, so his average is better than twice a game. That is what a lead-off man is supposed to do, get on base so he can score runs. He's also been a timely hitter, as his nine runs batted in attest.

Jethroe has been excellent in the field as well as at bat.

There always has been some question about how well he could field. He had a penchant for misjudging fly balls occasionally. In the eighteen games the Braves have played, he has not misjudged a fly ball. His only bad day came Sunday against the St. Louis Cardinals, and that wasn't his fault entirely.

One fly ball was hit to him and it looked as if he was ready to catch it, when a gust of wind suddenly took it over his head. Another ball was hit on the ground and he over-ran it. But he doesn't have an error charged to him.

CRACKS HOMER

Jethroe was one of the contributors when the Braves cracked the all-time homer mark for three consecutive games last week. Against the Cincinnati Reds, the tribe displayed awesome power and slammed fourteen homers in three games. That was two better than the old record held by the New York Giants of 1947. Sam hit two in that series. Incidentally, all of his homers have been hit left-handed. (Jethroe is a switch-hitter.)

While he was enjoying a great series against the Reds, Jimmy Bloodworth, veteran Cincinnati infielder, said: "I'm not surprised that Sam is going so swell. I told you fellows this spring that he is a good ball player. He and I played together in Montreal in 1948, his first year there. Let me tell you something . . . when he starts hitting his real stride, he'll have those fans in Boston really screaming. He can go and get those line drives with the best of them."

Bloodworth then chuckled as he recalled an incident that happened one night in Montreal.

"Sam was on third base and I was hitting. The count was two strikes and two balls on me. The next pitch came down the pike, a fast ball, belt-high. I said to myself that I was going to lose that ball, and I started my swing. I just happened to glance down the third base line and saw Sam streaking for home. I knew if I went through with my swing that bat would hit Sam right between the eyes. So, I bent myself into a pretzel trying to stop."

Bloodworth was asked if Jethroe stole home successfully. "Heck no," he answered. "Sam was out and I was called out on strikes. When he hit the plate, he knocked my feet out from under me and he and I and the catcher all went down in a heap, and he tagged up both to make sure we were out."

Jethroe in Big Time to Stay

"Sam the Jet" Jethroe and the Boston Braves were treated rather roughly by the fighting St. Louis Cardinals on their first appearance at Sportsman Park this season as the Red Birds hung up a brilliant 15-0 victory on 21 hits. The Birds working behind the four-hit pitching of Howard Pollet saw every man that got into the game get a hit with the exception of Pollet.

Jethroe played some fine ball for the Braves and collected one of the four hits that Pollet allowed. He made some good catches and the wind played tricks with him on other hits that fell in for triples in deep centerfield. Only his speed kept two of them from being home runs inside the park.

The Cardinals were host to the Attucks and Lincoln High School students in the second game of the Boston series. Sam Jethroe attended both of these schools during his younger days. Jethroe committed one error during the second game, but other than that his fielding was good and his hitting has been above par. The Red Birds won the second game from the Braves with ease.



Jethroe Is Top NL Recruit, Church Fourth

NEW YORK, Nov. 9 (AP)—Sam Jethroe, the Boston Braves' $100,000 plus centerfielder, has been voted rookie of the year in the National League for 1950.

The fleet Negro, who led the league with 35 stolen bases, received 11 first place votes from a 24-man Committee of the Baseball Writers Association.

Bob Miller, the Phillies' pitcher who jumped from Terre Haute to a pennant winner in one year, was second with five votes. Danny O'Connell, Pittsburgh shortstop, had four votes. Pitcher Bubba Church of the Phils two votes and Third Baseman Bill Serena of Chicago one vote. One writer failed to turn in a most valuable ballot.

Last spring they thought Branch Rickey had sold a "lemon" when he peddled Jethroe from his Brooklyn farm club at Montreal to Boston. Jethroe failed to impress during spring training. His hitting was off and his throwing was poor.

Once the bell rang, Jethroe started to go for a sensational first half season. Until he was injured in July he had stolen 24 bases, 18 of them in a 33-game span, and was hitting .286 in 75 games. After he returned to the lineup he never regained his stride. Jethroe finished with .273 in 141 games. He had 159 hits, 18 homers and drove in 58 runs.

The Phils brought up Church from Toronto just before the season opened. He didn't do much starting until after the All-Star game. Then he became a regular, winding up with an 8-6 record. He was hit on the face and severely injured by a line drive in September. Although he came back to pitch he was ineffective.

INDIAN EASTER AN EXCEPTION

Jethroe, Braves' Negro, Off to Fast Start

By RALPH RODEN
(The Associated Press)

New York, May 13 — The early line on the major league rookie crop for the first few weeks of the 1950 season is encouraging.

Sam Jethroe, Negro outfielder of the Boston Braves and most publicized preseason rookie of the National League, is going great guns.

Jethroe, who stole 89 bases and banged .326 for Montreal in the International League last year, is hitting .300 and has a generous sprinkling of extra base hits to his credit.

The recruit, purchased from the Brooklyn organization for an estimated $100,000 in some circles and for $160,000 cash and players amounting to another $40,000 in others, is living up to expectations although his training camp showing was far below par.

On the other hand, Luke Easter of the Cleveland Indians, the American League's winter book favorite for rookie of the year honors, is having trouble.

Easter, expected to supply needed Indian batting punch, is hitting in the lower .200 bracket but his followers believe it won't be long before big Luke asserts himself.

The St. Louis Browns have come up with an early season sensation in Ken Wood, a strong-armed outfielder. Wood, who socked 32 home runs for Baltimore last year, had four to his credit in his first nine games. In addition he has perhaps the best throwing arm in the business. Wood had 28 assists for Baltimore last year, one short of the International League record although he missed the Orioles' first 32 games of the season.

Another impressive Brownie recruit is outfielder-first baseman Don Lenhardt, up from San Antonio of the Texas League where he hit only .258 in 1949.

Lenhardt is hitting over .300 and may stick as he also has had experience at third base in addition to first and the outfield.

The Brooklyn Dodgers believe they have come up with one of the finest third base prospects in years in Bobby Morgan, who played shortstop for Montreal last year.

Morgan, hovering around the .300 mark, has been a bulwark on defense and has come through with a number of timely hits. Eventually he may succeed Pee Wee Reese at shortstop.

The Boston Red Sox have come up with a pair of hitters in Tom Wright and Walt Dropo. Wright, American Association batting king at Louisville last year, has filled in for Ted Williams and Al Zarilla. He has been hitting well over .300. Dropo, recalled from Louisville after Billy Goodman was hurt, has been banging away in an authoritative manner. He received an extended trial last year but failed to make the grade.

Irv Noren, a $70,000 importation from Hollywood, has not made Washington owner Clark Griffith regret his five figure check to the Brooklyn organization for Noren's service. Noren is performing as expected at the plate and playing a fine defensive game.

A virtual unknown, outfielder Bobby Wellman, up from Savannah of the South Atlantic League, has been doing well in limited opportunities with the Philadelphia Athletics. Used mostly in pinch-hit roles, Wellman owned a .400 plus batting mark through Thursday's games.

Jethroe Reveals Hitting Secret

NEW YORK — (ANP) — Between bites of a choice Poterhouse steak which the room clerk had brought up to his luxurious room in the Commodore hotel for a 2:30 "Brunch," 'Jet' Jethroe talked unassumingly of his hopes and aspirations. He is a real Boston Brave.

He unraveled his innermost thoughts to his friend of some years, writer of this piece, with the same boyish enthusiasm that he used to have after games on the semi-pro lots in East St. Louis. It was a foregone conclusion for the interviewer that this boy is taking his biggest grade hurdling the limelight of fame and glamor and high-sounding publicity, in stride.

"I hate some of the foolish questions those fellows ask," he said referring to two gentlemen of the daily press who had just made their exit. "They want to know how many bases I think I will steal or how many home runs I figure I will hit? I don't make any predictions. I just keep in there trying to do my best. I don't try to make any comparisons with myself and other players. If I do better than Jackie Robinson, I'll just do it, that's all. He's made his already, and my job is to make mine."

Jethroe said that his biggest difficulty was getting over that worry and tenseness over making the grade that beset him in spring training. He revealed that a sore arm and doubt of his teammates in him at first added to his difficulties. But after I found myself and the fellows saw I had something, everything changed," he said.

Right now 'Jet,' as he has been tabbed, is drifting along at a merry clip in at least three coveted departments of the first five of the National league.

He revealed that Tommy Holmes, the hard hitting Boston outfielder had tipped him off how to hit long balls. The dope worked so well that he had registered five four-baggers up to last Monday, which promises to far eclipse his record of 17 for last season.

The dope was to keep ahead of the ball and don't let it get upon you before you swing. then break your wrist when you swing.

The fleet runner, who stole nearly 90 bases for an all-time International league record last season with Montreal, said he hasn't been trying to steal any bases without signals this season. He stated that he was biding his time to get onto the tricks of the National league pitchers.

"It's like I tell all young ball players keep doing your best at all times when you play, then you bring the best out in you and you are at your best when and if the opportunity comes," the promising rookie philosophized.

Of all the parks in the circuit, 'Jet' likes that Cincinnati Reds' field the best. Here he has hit two home runs and a triple in the eight hits he has garnered in 16 times at bat.

The Boston people and his fellow teammates are 'swell," and his manager, Billy Southworth, is a regular fellow," in his humble opinion.

Jethroe, Fastest Man in Baseball, Hits .340, 'Just Scruffin' Along'

Lade, Who Caught Him Off 2d in Chicago, Only One to Catch Him Stealing So Far in Majors

By Harold Rosenthal

Sam Jethroe of the Braves, the fastest man in baseball, was doing what the fastest man in baseball should be doing on a gloomy afternoon before last night's game with the Dodgers which was postponed because of rain. he was storing up energy in a mid-afternoon snooze. The window was closed tight and there were beads of sweat on Jethroe's brow.

What kind of pitching was he hitting, Jethroe?

"Really don't know," replied Jethroe. "Haven't been keeping track." Jethroe is a switch hitter, once batted cross-hand from the right side.

Wasn't he in some kind of a hitting streak?

"Guess so," yawned Sam. How many? "Eleven games," obliged a bystander.

Were the major leagues tougher than the minors?

Batting .340 Now

"Guess not," replied Sam. Last year at Montreal around this time I was hitting about .180. Got something like .340 now."

Mightn't that be because the major-league pitchers didn't know how to pitch to him yet?

"They know how all right There's plenty of fellows around who saw me hit in the minors They tell all the others."

How about Jackie Robinson's quote in the forthcoming Most Valuable Player series book that has Jackie saying he originally liked to run best of all and that he only hit because he had to?

"Not me," grinned Jethroe, "I'm in this thing to hit."

Did Jethroe think he'd steal as many bases this year as last year?

"I got four or five or something," explained Jethroe." About this time at Montreal last year I didn't have any, but by the time the season was over I had eighty-nine. It'll be tough getting eighty-nine up here."

Had any pitcher caught him yet, stealing, that is.

"Yep," replied Jethroe. "That fellow Lade got me off second in Chicago. I usually can watch the pitcher, the shortstop and the base all at the same time, but I guess that I was only watching the pitcher this time. The first thing I knew that Smalley was between me and the bag. I took one step toward second and knew they had me so I took off for third. They had me by plenty."

Jethroe is running into the same trouble in the majors as he did in the minors. As the lead-off man he gets to bat behind the pitcher and has to restrain himself from running up his playmate's spine.

Looks Like a Runner

Jethroe is not only the fastest player in the majors today, but one of the few that looks like a runner. Branch Rickey, Dodger president, boasted before he sold Jethroe to the Braves that he was the fastest runner in the world. Actually Rickey had no stop-watch basis for a claim like this.

"No, I never did much running in school," advised Jethroe. "I just ran on the school relay. I used to run a 220-yard leg. I don't remember anyone ever holding a watch on me."

Jethroe has played every game of the season so far for the Braves. looks like their No. 1 fixture in centerfield. He's neither impressed nor indifferent.

"Just tell 'em I'm just scruffin along trying to get a couple of base hits."

Just Scuffling Along

Jethroe's .330 Average Laps Mark Of Year Ago



CLIFFORD CAFFIE, sensational 19-year-old outfielder for the Cleveland Buckeyes, is being touted as another Sammy Jethroe. Caffie, who comes from Warren, O., hit .413, slammed out 16 homers and stole 25 bases last year. He is 5 feet 11 inches in height and weighs 174 pounds. This young streak of speed was recommended to the Bucks by Hank Greenberg, General manager of the Cleveland Indians, who spotted Caffie in one of the Indians' tryout camps.

BOSTON—Around May 18, Sammy Jethroe, centerfielder for the Boston Braves, was batting .180, and had no stolen bases to his credit. This was May 18, 1949, however, and the East St. Louis speedster hadn't gone to Boston in exchange for $100,000 and three players.

Around May 18, 1950, Sammy, who came up from the Cleveland Buckeyes and the Montreal Royals, was clouting a lusty .330, and was leading the league in hits.

Batting in the leadoff spot for Boston because of his ability to get on base, and then fly like a deer after he gets there, Jethroe was near the top in stolen bases, and shared the lead in triples with three.

Jethroe allows as how he'll hit .300 in the majors, "too many people will be disappointed if I don't," he said.

About base stealing, Jethroe recalls that he didn't have any at this time last year. He finished the season with 89 for a new loop mark, counting the little world series. A lot of people will be disappointed if Jethroe doesn't lead the National League in that department. He was second to Puddinhead Jones in runs scored, with 23.

Jackie Robinson predicts a good base-running season for Jethroe, but says he should learn to use his arms while running. They give more speed and help a runner balance himself while making the difficult turn around second.

Only once this season has Sammy fallen into the old fault of "going to sleep" during a game. The Cubs nipped him off second when he did it in Chicago, but to make up, Jethroe stole home the next day.

As he puts it now, the Boston candidate for rookie of the year is "just scuffling along trying to get a couple of base hits."

Begins Spurt With Theft Of Home, June 6

The Jet has taken off. Sammy Jethroe, Boston's prize rookie catch, has started stealing bases, and at his pace for nine games between June 6, and June 15, could set the league on fire.

In that stretch, the Beantown speedster pilfered six sacks, taking two in one day June 13, as Boston beat the Reds, 5-3.

Back on May 27, after he had completed six weeks of the season with only two stolen bases to his credit, Jethroe pointed out that he had not stolen a single sack at the same time last year. He went on to set a new mark for the International League, however, with 89.

No one predicts 89 stolen bases in the majors for Jethroe—or anyone else. The possibility exists mainly on paper, but Jet is capable of leading both leagues in that department.

STREAK STARTS LATE

Following the early spring drought, Jethroe came to life on June 6, against Cincinnati, and stole home in the first inning. He doubled back the next day and stole another. The Cubs kept him honest June 10, but he came back in the nightcap June 11, and beat Mickey Owens' throw to second with ease.

With a day of rest June 12, he was ready for more lightning traffic, and took two bases at Cincinnati, one of the teams which rides him most. Jethroe does some of his best work against the Reds.

Boston was idle June 14, but in the double header June 15, Jethroe punished the Reds with a stolen base in each game. Pittsburgh held him to what he earned, June 16.

SIX SB's IN EIGHT

Six bases in eight games is nothing to be sneezed at, and many a manager will build his entire strategy around stopping a man who can get on ahead of the team's power hitters and get into scoring position while there are still a couple of outs left.

When he was in the International League at Montreal, Rochester's manager gave his hurlers strict orders to walk the Royals' pitchers. Just in case Jethroe got on, the pitcher would keep him from running all over the lot.

Only trouble with this strategy was that Jethroe hit hard and often, scoring the pitcher. He does not overpower the ball, boasting seven homers for the season, but he gives it a ride that is often good for extra bases. More than a third of his 61 hits have been for extra sacks.

Sam is fourth in doubles with 12, trailing Stan Musial, Jackie Robinson and Enos Slaughter in that order. He is third in triples with four, behind Musial and Slaughter.

MOVED TO NO. 2

Because of his steady hitting—Sam was the only Brave to stay above .300 in the trying first six weeks of the season—Jethroe was moved to second in the batting order on June 13. His average was down to .290, but he had credit for 18 runs batted in at the time. This topped all other leadoff men in the league. After the June 16, game, he had boosted his RBI's to 19.

It was his single with two out in the ninth that sent the winning run across.

Aside from enabling him to gallop from the wall to second base to take flys, Jethroe's terrific speed is a crowd pleaser. It means extra bases and scoring opportunities for the team, and may be the thing that gets him into the lineup if he is chosen by the fans to play in the All-Star Classic, July 11.

Opposing teams will get to see more and more of this speed as the warm weather settles down. A sprinter in his prep days, Jethroe knows what a quick start on a cold muscle will do. Billy Southworth knows it, too, and that was a big factor in holding him in check while games were being played in temperatures in the 40's and 50's.

JETHROE OF BRAVES NAMED BEST ROOKIE

Outfielder Gets 11 Votes, Six More Than Miller of Phils in National League Poll

Sam Jethroe of the Boston Braves is the National League's rookie of the year.

The lanky Negro centerfielder won the award from the Baseball Writers' Association of America, which announced the results of the poll yesterday. The 24-man committee gave Jethroe 11 first-place votes—six more than his closest competitor, Bob Miller, brilliant young right-handed pitcher for the champion Phils.

Jethroe, who was sold to the Braves last winter by Branch Rickey, then major domo of the Brooklyn organization, for $137,500, proved that the abilities he displayed at Montreal were of major league caliber.

Jethroe Stole 35 Bases

Sam stole 35 bases for Boston to lead the league, pilfering 24 of them during the first half of the season. Then he was injured and never quite regained his early stride, winding up the campaign with a .273 batting mark. His 159 hits included 18 homers and he batted in 58 runs.

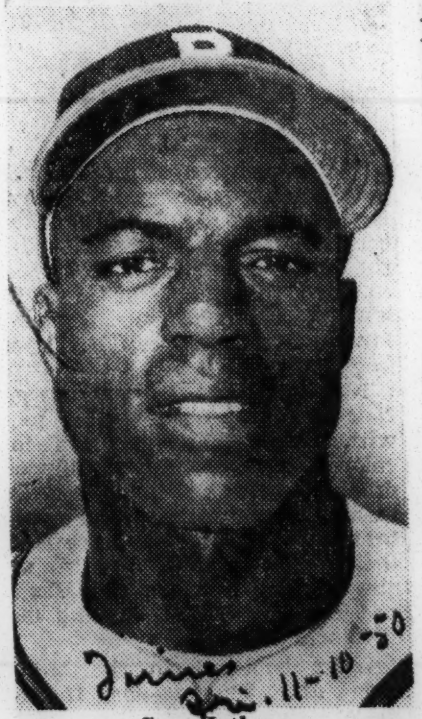
Danny O'Connell, young Pittsburgh shortstop, drew four first-place votes; Bubba Church, Phil righthanded pitcher, two votes, and Bill Serena, Cubs' third baseman, one vote. One writer failed to register his choice.

Miller jumped from Class B Toronto, became a regular starter for Terre Haute to a pennant-winner after the All-Star game and finished in one year and won eight straight in one year and won eight straight with an 8—6 record. Serena before a setback. He was a bonus player and had to be kept by the Phils. Bob closed with an 11—6 mark.

Another Dodger Farm Product

O'Connell, like Jethroe, was a Brooklyn farm product. He was sold to the Pirates for a reported $50,000. Danny recently joined the air force for a four-year stretch. Church came to the Phils from Toronto, became a regular starter and finished with an 8—6 record. Serena hit .239 in 127 games with the Cubs.

GETS ROOKIE AWARD



Sam Jethroe
Associated Press

47a 1950

Fresco Well Remembers The Day He Found Jethroe

By THE OLD SCOUT

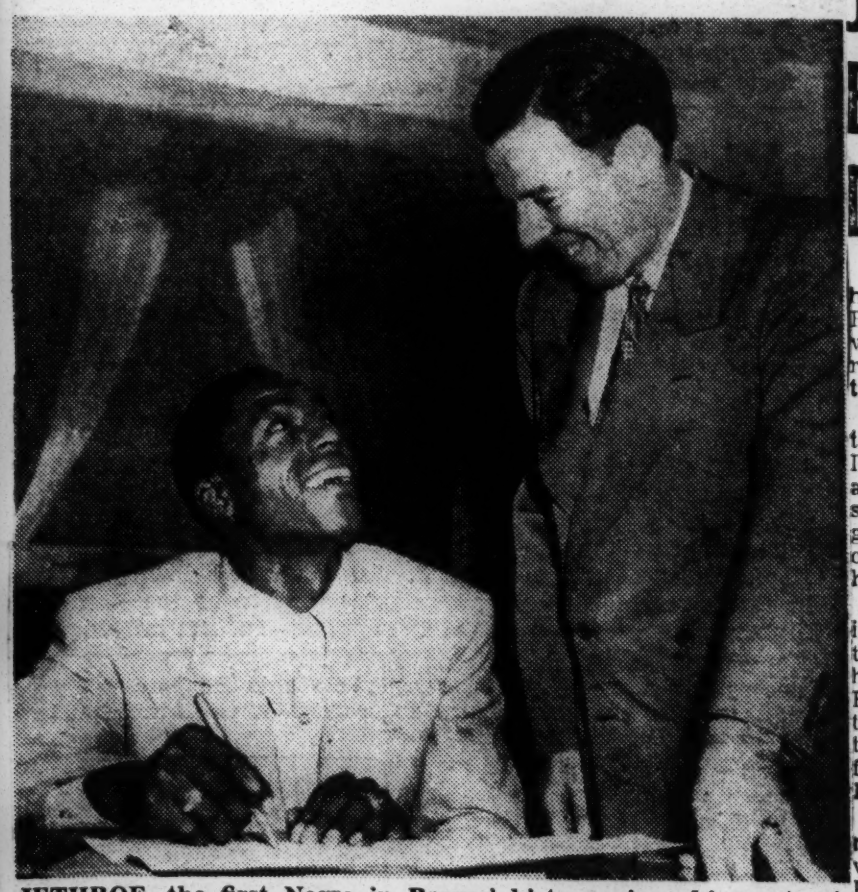
Sam Jethroe, a whirling wraith in flannels, cost the Brooklyn Dodgers $7,500 less than two years ago. Last October, Branch Rickey sold him to the Braves, breaking Boston's color line, for $125,000 and five players—Mickey Livingston, Clint Conatser, Don Thompson, Al Epperly and Damon Phillips.

But give Fresco Thompson an assist on this deal. Fresco is one of Rickey's trusted aides. He discovered Jethroe in Havana and signed him in Columbus, O. This is the story as Fresco tells it, and nobody can tell one better:

"I'm in Olean, N. Y., just before Decoration Day, 1948, and looking forward to a nice weekend in the bungalow at Point Lookout when the boss calls. He says: 'I'd like you to see a player,' and I say: 'Okay, that's what I'm paid to do.'

"He says it's Jethroe and he is playing tonight in Dayton, O., and I tell him I can't make it to Dayton in time unless he brings his private plane up to meet me. So he says: 'Then see him tomorrow in Columbus.'

"Well, I take a train to Buffalo and a plane to Cleveland and another train to Columbus. I had seen Jethroe in Cuba and liked him and now he is with the Cleveland Buckeyes.



JETHROE, the first Negro in Braves' history, signs his contract. General manager John Quinn looks on.

"First, he hits one off the right-field fence. The ball takes a nice bounce back to the fielder but before you can turn around Sam is on second base.

"Next, he lines one over shortstop. The ball rolls to the fence and when it is finally heaved back to the infield, Sam is sitting on the bench.

"Then he flubby-dubs one over the pitcher's head. The shortstop cuts over and grabs it, but he can't do anything with the ball except eat it.

"So I call Rickey back and he tells me he wants to bring up Duke Snider from Montreal, but he can't do it unless he can find a suitable replace, and will Jethroe do? And I says to myself: 'On what Sam shows me, he can play anwhere.'

"We have an option to buy Jethroe which expires in 10 days, so I introduce myself after the game as a Montreal representative, and I say:

"'Sam, we want to buy your contract. But first I want to be sure you will be satisfied. I know you make top dough in this league and we can pay as much in Montreal.'

"And he says: 'Mister, you will have no trouble with me. Night before last, I got in a bus in Dodge City, Kansas, and then I get in another bus in Danville, Ill., and now I'm here. Pretty soon I gotta take another bus to Cleveland for a Sunday doubleheader.

"'All my life I've been in a baseball suit in a bus. I just want to know is this: Do you ride Pullman trains in Montreal?'

"'You can get into one right now,' I assured him.

"And that was all there was to it. All he did last year was to steal 89 bases for Montreal, and they never saw such thievery in the International League since it was founded in 1884 by Henry H. Diddlebock."

Jethroe Helps Braves Defeat Dodgers, 9 to 3

MIAMI, Fla.—Sammy Jethroe, high-priced rookie from Montreal Royals, had Manager Billy Southworth of the Boston Braves worried during the early days of the training season.

The fleet outfielder had pounded the ball for better than .300 in the International League while setting a new base stealing record. But for some reason, Sammy could not get going at the Braves training camp at Bradentown. He failed to hit safely in 11 trips to the plate.

But, evidently Sammy was saving his blows for the first exhibition game of the season. At least his work of Saturday against the Brooklyn Dodgers would lead one to believe that was the cause of his training game slump. Boston defeated the Dodgers, 9-3, before 10,384.

In his major league debut Sammy collected two hits and was walked intentionally. He caused a Boston run to score in the first inning when Willard Marshall hit the first pitch into right field for two runs and the speedy Jethroe, running half way down the third base line, forced a throw which went wide, and another Boston run was across.

Roy Campanella was behind the plate for the Dodgers for the nine innings and seemed to show no ill effects from his recent illness.

JETHROE HAS ROBINSON'S GRIT

Braves Rookie Shows Class in Workout

Bradenton, Fla., March 8 (AP)—Sam Jethroe, a spindle legged speed demon, is anxious to get started down the trail blazed by Jackie Robinson.

Jethroe, who stole 89 bases last season, says he's 28. Skeptics say he's older. But a fellow who can steal 89 bases, bat .326 and lead the league in four departments, can't be too old.

Fits Southworth's Plan

Way back in December, Southworth told newsmen his outfield would be Sid Gordon in left, Willard Marshall in right, and Jethroe in center.

"This is something I've been aiming at for a long time," said Jethroe, "I'm anxious to get started. When I was a kid I used to go watch the Cardinals play with the knot hole gang from East St. Louis. I never thought I'd be playing in that league.

Jethroe, who now lives in Erie, Pa., with his wife and 8 month old daughter, started playing ball with the Cleveland Buckeyes in the Negro American league in 1942. In the winter of 1945, he played on the same team with Jackie Robinson and Roy Campanella, now Brooklyn Dodgers. They also were in the Venezuela Winter league together.

Joined Dodgers in '48

Naturally, Jethroe has watched closely the phenomenal career of Robinson. "I got to know Jackie quite well when he played with the Kansas City Monarchs," he said. "I'd like to see him win the batting championship again as long as he doesn't hit against us."

Brooklyn signed Jethroe for its Montreal farm in 1948. He also spent some time at the Dodgers' spring base at Vero Beach, Fla.

"Last year Mr. Rickey [President Branch Rickey of the Dodgers] told me to go on back to Montreal for one more year, have a good year and come up to Brooklyn.

Sold With Addis

"Along in the middle of the season, my manager [Clay Hopper] told me I was going to be sold. I was glad to get a chance in the big league.

The Dodgers sold Jethroe and Bob Addis, a prize rookie from their St. Paul farm, to the Braves for an estimated $150,000 and five players worth about $100,000 additional. Baseball men estimated the entire deal covered about a quarter of a million dollars worth of talent.

FANS WONDER— IS SAM JETHROE PRIZE OR BUST?

Braves' $100,000 Rookie Off to Slow Start

New York, April 15 (AP)—Will Sam Jethroe turn out to be a $100,000 beauty or a lemon? That's the question baseball followers are asking today about the rookie outfielder of the Boston Braves.

At the moment it appears Jethroe will follow in the steps of such high priced busts as Paul Strand, Bill Cissell, Johnny Gee and Marty O'Toole.

The Braves forked over $100,000 to Brooklyn for the speedy Jethroe, who burned up the International league with Montreal last year.

Montreal observers claim Jethroe is a slow starter and will make the grade. They point out Jethroe hit .208 at the end of the first week of last season, .206 at the end of the second, .258 at the end of the third, and .305 at the end of the fourth. After the fourth Jethroe continued to improve and wound up at .326.

Marquard an Early Bust

So far this spring Jethroe has looked more like a lemon than a $100,000 ball player.

One of the earliest lemons was Lefty Rube Marquard, bought by the New York Giants from Indianapolis in 1908 for the then amazing amount of $11,000. Rube won only nine games and lost 17 the next two years before he vindicated John McGraw's judgment with 24 victories harvest in 1911. Marquard then won 20 or more games in 1912 and 1913.

In 1911 the Pittsburgh Pirates shelled out $22,500 to St. Paul for Right Hander Marty O'Toole. O'Toole never justified the expenditure.

The Philadelplhia Athletics were stuck for $50,000 cash and four players in 1923 when they purchased Outfielder Paul Strand from Salt Lake City of the Pacific Coast league. Strand was the coast's batting and home run champion in 1922-23, but he hit only .228 for the A's in 1924. Strand had been an obscure pitcher for the miracle Braves of 1914 before switching to the outfield.



Sam Jethroe [left] and Manager Billy Southworth of Braves.

O'Connell Proves Flop

The following season the New York Giants paid San Francisco $75,000 for Jimmy O'Connell and never collected on their investment. O'Connell didn't have it, and in addition was banned for life by Commissioner K. M. Landis for offering Infielder Heine Sand of Philadelphia a bribe to take it easy against the Giants at the tail end of the 1924 season.

The Chicago White Sox and the New York Yankees were stung in 1928. The White Sox bought Infielder Chalmer [Bill] Cissell from Portland for $75,000 plus players worth $48,000. The Yanks purchased Infielders Lynn Lary and Jimmy Reese from Oakland for $100,000. Lary reported immediately and Reese in 1929.

Gee, McCoy Fail

Cissell hit only .261 his first years up, while Lary, after a good first season, tailed off and soon was was on his way. Reese also flopped. The failure of Lary and Reese so angered Yank Owner Jake Ruppert he stopped market buying and began his own farm system, which repeated great dividends.

Jet Standing Up Under Pressure

BOSTON, Mass.—Sam Jethroe has made the major leagues and the fleet centerfielder currently is one of the bright spots in the lineup of the fast-moving Braves. Having carried through his promise of hitting major league pitching, Jethroe today appears to have essayed the No. 1 comeback of the season.

Whipping through their first six pay-off games with only one defeat, the rejuvenated Braves appear to be headed for a top spot in the National League and the part Jethroe has played in the successes to date has been considerable.

At present his batting average is .286, but he's been on base eleven times and his penchant for worrying opposing pitchers has paid off in runs.

The Jet, as he is termed now, has made one of the Tribe's five homers. And that homerun was the best thing that could have happened to him.

It occurred in the Polo Grounds on the opening day of the season last Tuesday. Playing against the Giants in his first championship game, the resident of Erie, Pa., was nervous. That much was apparent from the press box. He struck out twice in his first three official trips against the cagey Larry Jansen.

The Braves' Manager Billy Southworth (who seldom missed a trick) stole up to Jethroe and said, "Sam, loosen up. Don't try too hard and just meet the ball." Jethroe followed the advice and in the eighth inning he drilled a hard-hit homer off the top of the right field wall.

"That relaxed me," Jethroe said afterward. "After that I felt good."

HITTING WELL

In less than a week he has made six hits, scored four runs. While that is not exactly a startling performance, it's good because the Braves have been deadlocked in several very close games, three of them being 2-2, 2-1 and 4-3 affairs. Down in New York he was responsible for an assist when Sid Gordon, former Giant star, smashed a bases-loaded homer off Sheldon Jones. Jethroe was on second and Willard Marshall on first. Jethroe took such a lead off second base that Jones lost his composure and he consequently walked Elliott to load the bases and set the stage for Gordon's smash.

Later in the week the Braves were having a hard time with the Phillies and were behind 2 to 1 in the eighth. Curt Simmons was well aware of the fleet one on second, for he erred in pitching to Bob Elliott and the Braves' third baseman drilled a homerun into the right field bullpen to win the game.

Most important development of the first week from Jethroe's point of view was the unanimous manner in which Boston baseball fans accepted the rookie outfielder. From the very first time he stepped on the field in Braves' regalia he was cheered. Braves followers understand the pressure that was on this newcomer from the very start, and they admired him for his genuine comeback effort after being written off as a flop in spring training. Jethroe didn't let them down either.

In the doubleheader against the Phillies Sunday, Sam went hitless in the first game. But in the second game he drilled a single and a double and served notice on Richie Ashburn, the Phils' centerfielder, not to make the mistake of playing him too shallow. On the double Ashburn was playing in too close and Jethroe's smash was a line drive that carried over his head and out to the center field wall. Jethroe wound up on third as he tried to stretch it into a triple. The umpire called him out, but Jethroe hit third baseman Willie Jones so forcibly that he dropped the ball.

In six games Sam Jethroe has proven he can play major league baseball. His progress this spring has been nothing short of amazing. The question being asked in Boston now is how much more will speedy Sam continue to improve the Braves players think it will be considerable.

Jethro Starts Hitting

By JOEL W. SMITH

ATLANTA, Ga.— With Sammy Jethroe touching off a three-run rally in the eighth inning with a lusty double, the Boston Braves went on the warpath and edged the Atlanta Crackers, 10-5, Saturday night at Ponce De Leon Park.

In spite of cold weather and threatening skies, 3,759 cash customers were on hand for the curtain-raiser of the 1950 Exhibition games.

Leading off in the eighth with the score deadlocked 4-all, Jethroe greeted Al Henencheck, who had just replaced Art Fowler on the mound for the Crackers, with a solid drive to left field and raced home from second a few moments later on Willard Marshall's single to put the Braves on top, 5-4.

Paced by Marshall, who smashed out a home run, triple and two singles, the Braves added two more runs in the eighth and coasted in with three markers in the ninth to put the game in the bag.

On his initial appearance at bat, Jethroe looked at a called strike and two balls, then slapped Fowler's next pitch to left field for a clean single,—the first hit of the game.

The former Montreal Royal sensation started in centerfield, but was shifted to leftfield in the eighth. Bob Montag, who started in leftfield, was carried off the field on a stretcher in the seventh after being hit on the head while attempting to field Minor Scott's line drive.

After handling his first two fielding chances perfectly, Jethroe slipped on the wet turf in the ninth and was charged with an error.

47a 1950

Marshall Johnson

Edmonton Signs Negro Outfielder

47a

EDMONTON, Canada—If enthusiasm is any criterion—and it should be—Marshall Johnson will take care of a good part of Eskimos' outfield duties this season.

Johnson, the 23-year-old player from Westwood, N.J., arrived in the city last week, checked in at a local hostelry and immediately reported to Manager John Ducey for duty.

outfielder
Sat., 5-27-50
Edmonton

Veteran of five years in the United States Army Air Force, Johnson, who talks with a noticeable drawl, is enthusiastic about playing in Edmonton. "From what I've heard, it's a good league," he observed, "and I know I'm going to like it here."

Johnson played semi-pro ball before he joined the air force and spent much time at the game during his stay in the services. He played on one team that went to the National Baseball Tournament in Wichita, Kan., top such tournament in the world. Although his team didn't progress too far, he was chosen for one of the all-star teams.

He admits to being a fairly constant hitter. "I've done all right so far," he offers, "but maybe I've just been lucky. I'll soon know anyway."

Engaged to be married, possibly this year, to a girl in New Mexico, Johnson will patrol the outfield for the Esks with Dave Brockle, the other outfielder signed to date. Shortstop Len Karlson and Manager Eddie Morris complete the roster at present.

Negro American League Baseball Averages

Journal and Guide
Sat. 6-24-50

Includes games of June 11. Compiled by Howe News Bureau

TEAM STANDINGS

EAST	W.	L.	T.	Pct.	WEST	W.	L.	T.	Pct.
Indianapolis	15	11	0	.577	Kansas City	22	5	0	.815
New York	6	7	0	.462	Birmingham	21	9	1	.700
Baltimore	4	5	1	.444	Houston	12	8	1	.600
Philadelphia	6	17	0	.261	Chicago	9	8	0	.529
Cleveland	2	20	0	.091	Memphis	8	15	1	.348

47a

TEAM BATTING

	G	AB	R	H	2B	3B	HR	SB	BB	SO	Pct.
New York	13	462	76	141	20	13	9	7	41	55	.305
Kansas City	27	914	164	272	47	13	15	32	87	115	.298
Indianapolis	26	872	154	253	38	24	14	26	114	144	.290
Baltimore	10	355	50	100	9	5	2	6	44	39	.282
Houston	21	733	134	201	33	9	16	9	90	104	.274
Birmingham	31	1043	157	281	50	13	11	26	111	134	.269
Chicago	17	538	120	155	44	8	6	42	84	84	.266
Memphis	24	853	120	213	41	6	10	17	75	125	.250
Cleveland	22	727	72	160	30	5	6	8	38	124	.220
Philadelphia	23	727	53	154	21	6	3	15	65	133	.212

TEAM FIELDING

	Dp.	Tp.	Pb.	Po.	A.	E.	Pct.
Baltimore	5	0	1	262	113	10	.974
Birmingham	18	0	3	823	314	38	.968
Philadelphia	8	0	2	569	219	32	.968
Memphis	11	0	1	641	259	46	.951
Indianapolis	11	0	5	640	267	48	.950
Chicago	3	0	3	430	199	33	.950
Kansas City	10	0	0	717	304	56	.948
Houston	10	0	5	468	199	33	.945
New York	3	0	2	336	138	30	.940
Cleveland	8	0	3	490	160	53	.925

Whites on Negro Team Barred in Birmingham

Evening Star
Tues. 8-8-50

By the Associated Press

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Aug. 8.—Three white baseball players were barred by police from playing here in Negro American League games between the Chicago American Giants and the Birmingham Black Barons.

Washington, D.C.

The three white players, first to play in the Negro league, saw the game from the grandstand, sitting in the section reserved for whites.

Manager Ted Radcliffe of the Chicago club said he was met at the gate by Birmingham officers. They informed him the white players could not participate in the game, under Birmingham segregation laws.

They were already in uniform. The three, Pitcher Louis Chirban, Shortstop Frank Dyll and Second Baseman Stanley Mierko, changed to civilian clothes.

The Black Barons won both games, 12-11 and 5-1.

Negro American League Standings

(CURRENT SECOND HALF STANDINGS)

Courier
(BY ANP) Sat. 7-29-50

EAST	W	L	Pct.	WEST	W	L	Pct.
Baltimore	2	0	1.000	Memphis	7	0	1.000
Philadelphia	1	0	1.000	Kansas City	4	2	.667
Indianapolis	2	1	.667	Birmingham	0	2	.000
Cleveland	0	2	.000	Chicago	0	4	.000
New York	0	0	.000	Houston	0	5	.000

(FINAL FIRST HALF STANDINGS)

Pittsburgh Pa.

EAST	W	L	Pct.	WEST	W	L	Pct.
Indianapolis	27	16	.628	Kansas City	30	11	.732
Baltimore	10	9	.526	Birmingham	38	14	.731
New York	12	13	.480	Houston	17	20	.459
Philadelphia	9	19	.321	Chicago	13	16	.448
Cleveland	3	33	.083	Memphis	11	19	.367

BIG SIX IN BATTING

PLAYER—TEAM	G	AB	R	H	Pct.
Hairston, Indianapolis	54	187	42	87	.465
Davis, Birmingham	58	141	35	56	.397
Harvey, Houston	40	157	32	59	.376
Watts, Birmingham	37	113	20	41	.363
Wilson, Houston	38	155	33	56	.361
Boyd, Memphis	50	204	43	73	.358
Pennington, Chicago	32	109	29	39	.358

PITCHERS

PLAYER—TEAM	CG	W	L	Pct.	IP	SO
Johnson, Kansas City	7	8	1	.889	70	38
Walker, Kansas City	9	8	2	.800	70	38
Powell, Birmingham	10	10	3	.769	109	82

INDIVIDUAL LEADERS

DOUBLES—Boyd, Memphis, 25, and Hairston, Indianapolis, 20.

TRIPLES—Gladstone, Indianapolis, 11, and Boyd, Memphis and Douglas, Chicago, 7.

HOME RUNS—Hairston, Indianapolis, 16, and Perry, Birmingham, and Jones, Memphis, 9.

RUNS BATTED IN—Hairston, Indianapolis, 61, and Boyd, Memphis, 49.

HITS—Hairston, Indianapolis, 87, and Boyd, Memphis, 73.

STOLEN BASES—Merchant, Indianapolis, 33, and McNeal, Chicago, 15.

STRIKEOUTS—Greason, Birmingham, 96, and Powell, Birmingham, 82.

Negro American League Statistics

47a
(BY ANP)

TEAM STANDINGS

EAST	W.	L.	Pct.	WEST	W.	L.	Pct.
Baltimore	8	5	.615	Memphis	15	2	.882
New York	3	2	.600	Kansas City	18	8	.692
Philadelphia	3	4	.429	Birmingham	11	9	.550
Indianapolis	11	18	.379	Houston	2	13	.133
				Chicago	1	9	.100

Courier
Sat. 8-26-50

BIG SIX IN BATTING

	AB	R	H	Pct.
Kimbro, Baltimore	122	31	48	.393
Pennington, Chicago	128	36	50	.391
Harvey, Houston	185	34	68	.368
Washington, Houston	207	36	75	.362
Kellman, Memphis	183	36	66	.361
King, Birmingham	174	40	62	.356

LEADING PITCHERS

Pittsburgh, Pa.

	CG	W	L	Pct.	IP	SO
Johnson, Kansas City	10	11	1	.917	104	67
Walker, Kansas City	11	10	3	.769	116	60
Powell, Birmingham	12	13	4	.765	146	101
Williams, Birmingham	13	13	5	.722	135	57

INDIVIDUAL LEADERS

DOUBLES—Steele, Birmingham, 20, and Washington, Houston, 19.

TRIPLES—Gladstone, Indianapolis, 12, and Dolglas, Chicago, 7.

HOME RUNS—Perry, Birmingham, 14, and Jones, Memphis, 10.

RUNS BATTED IN—Perry, Birmingham, 56, and Robinson, Memphis, 50.

RUNS—Perry, Birmingham, 76, and Steele, Birmingham, 56.

HITS—Drake, Indianapolis, 89, and Robinson, Birmingham, and Ware, Indianapolis, 87.

STOLEN BASES—Merchant, Indianapolis, 38, and Perry, Birmingham, and McNeal, Chicago, 18.

STRIKEOUTS—Greason, Birmingham, 106, and Galata, Indianapolis, 104.

Negro American League Statistics

(BY ANP)

TEAM STANDINGS

EAST	W	L	Pct.	WEST	W	L	Pct.
Baltimore	7	4	.636	Memphis	13	2	.867
Philadelphia	2	3	.500	Kansas City	15	6	.714
New York	2	3	.500	Birmingham	8	9	.471
Indianapolis	10	15	.400	Chicago	1	5	.167
				Houston	3	13	.133

BIG SIX IN BATTING

	AB	R	H	Pct.
Hairston, Indianopolis	236	55	100	.424
Kimbro, Baltimore	115	30	46	.400
Pennington, Chicago	116	31	43	.371
Harvey, Houston	185	34	68	.368
Washington, Houston	207	36	75	.362
Kellman, Memphis	177	36	64	.363

LEADING PITCHERS

	CG	W	L	Pct.	IP	SO
Johnson, Kansas City	9	10	1	.909	95	56
Walker, Kansas City	10	9	3	.750	107	59
Powell, Birmingham	11	11	3	.733	131	91
Williams, Birmingham	12	12	5	.706	126	54

INDIVIDUAL LEADERS

DOUBLES—Boyd, Memphis, 27, and Hairston, Indianapolis, 23.

TRIPLES—Gladstone, Indianapolis, 11, and Boyd, Memphis, 8.

HOME RUNS—Hairston, Indianapolis, 17, and Perry, Birmingham, 10.

RUNS BATTED IN—Hairston, Indianapolis, 17, and Boyd, Memphis, 56.

RUNS—Perry, Birmingham, 68, and Hairston, Indianapolis, 55.

HITS—Hairston, Indianapolis, 100, and Boyd, Memphis, and Ware, Indianapolis, 85.

STOLEN BASES—Merchant, Indianapolis, 36, and Perry, Birmingham, 16.

STRIKEOUTS—Greason, Birmingham, 106, and Galata, Indianapolis, 92.

Negro American League Baseball Standings

Includes games of July 30. Compiled by Home News Bureau.

TEAM STANDINGS

EAST	W	L	T	Pct.	WEST	W	L	T	Pct.
Philadelphia	1	0	0	1.000	Memphis	11	1	1	.917
New York	2	1	0	.667	Kansas City	10	3	0	.769
Baltimore	5	3	0	.625	Birmingham		5	0	.455
Indianapolis	6	10	1	.375	Chicago	0	4	0	.000
Cleveland: Dropped from league					Houston	0	10	0	.000

TEAM BATTING

	G	AB	R	H	2B	3B	HR	SB	SB	BB	SO	Pct.
Memphis	13	464	105	148	25	11	9	5	13	66	49	.319
Kansas City	13	456	81	130	20	11	2	4	13	42	38	.285
Indianapolis	17	549	81	154	27	8	6	15	26	72	70	.281
Baltimore	8	265	38	73	11	5	1	2	7	30	26	.275
Birmingham	11	349	48	70	17	6	1	6	11	50	87	.201
Philadelphia	1	34	5	7	3	0	1	0	0	6	5	.206
Houston	10	323	23	63	5	4	3	5	3	23	51	.195
Chicago	4	113	3	21	2	1	0	0	3	13	12	.186
New York	3	98	14	17	1	5	0	0	1	13	16	173

TEAM FIELDING

	DP	PB	PO	A	E	Pct.
Philadelphia	1	0	27	12	0	1.000
New York	1	0	77	27	3	.972
Chicago	3	3	96	41	5	.965
Kansas City	12	1	324	115	18	.961
Indianapolis	19	2	425	174	30	.952
Memphis	5	2	342	129	24	.952
Birmingham	9	8	288	132	24	.950
Baltimore	4	1	200	76	17	.942
Houston	6	2	243	106	23	.938

NAL Clubs Bank on Crop of College Boys for Success

CHICAGO (ANP)—Club owners in the Negro American League went to college last fall. But the owners did not concern themselves with rhetoric, nor did they delve into the mysteries of science.

Instead, the owners went back to the college campuses to pick up some promising young ballplayers who had grabbed varsity letters in baseball while shuffling through the halls of learning.

That most of the owners were successful can be attested by the number of young collegians seeking berths on teams at the various training camps this spring. There are more college graduates in the camps than at any time since the late Andrew H. (Rube) Foster used to get scholarships for talented young players on his American Giants.

Such former baseball stars as Andrew (Lefty) Cooper, Pythian Russ, Wilbur Sweatt, Willie Foster, John Shackleford, Grady Orange, Ray Shepard, William (Dizzy) Dismukes, Halley Harding, Dave Malarcher, Harry Kenyon, Floyd (Jelly) Gardner and Harbet grappled with class room problems before joining teams in the leagues.

Schools Dropped Sport

Most of those college stars of other days came from Talladega, Paul Quinn, Wilberforce, Morris Brown, Howard, Lincoln and Fisk.

But this source of baseball material closed in the mid-thirties when most of the colleges dropped baseball as a major sport. The decision to drop baseball stemmed from the lack of interest on the part of students at the schools.

However, baseball has returned to the campuses since the war. An increased interest rolled over the campuses when Jackie Robinson advanced from the Kansas City Monarchs to the Brooklyn Dodgers, by the way of the Montreal Royals. The subsequent signing of Roy Campanella, Larry Doby, Don Newcombe, and Sammy Jethroe to major league contracts were other stimulants that jacked the campus interest sky high.

Two With Barons

Down at Montgomery, Ala., where the Birmingham Black Barons are training on the campus of Alabama State College. Manager Vic Harris will have two collegians who have come highly recommended from Tuskegee Institute. They are Johnny Smith, 24-year-old infielder from Pensacola, Fla., and Willie P. Collins, 24-year-old pitcher from Columbia, Miss. Both served three years in the armed forces after graduating from high schools in 1941. They will graduate in May.

Manager Harris hopes to find in Smith a replacement at second base for Piper Davis, former manager and second sacker who was sold to the Boston Red Sox last summer.

The Chicago American Giants have no less than six collegians in camp at Columbia, Miss., where they're preparing for the opening of the season May 7. The former college stars are: Thomas Perry, 19-year-old right-hand pitcher, and Charles M. England, 20-year-old righthand hurler, both from North Carolina College; Fred Lloyd, 19-year-old catcher who hit .390 at Hampton Institute last year; Marvin Price, 18-year-old first baseman from Wilson Junior College; Curtis Pitts, 19-year-old Wilson Junior College, and Wendell Holland, 20-year-old outfielder from a college in Iowa.

Suttle's Nephew

Manager Lenny Pearson has among his candidates at Charlotte, N.C., for berths on the Baltimore Elites two budding young collegians—Floyd Darden and Alfred Henry. Darden, who is 25, is a 6-foot- outfielder from Snow Hill, N.C., and Hampton Institute. Henry, a 200-pounder from Bryn Atkyn, Pa., also comes from Hampton.

Earle Suttles, a nephew of George (Mules) Suttles, former hard-hitting outfielder and first baseman for the St. Louis Stars, Chicago American Giants and Newark Eagles, is trying to win the first base job with the Cleveland Buckeyes, now training at Columbus, Ga. Suttles earned his baseball letter at Miles College in Birmingham.

With prospects bright for some of these collegians being successful in their bids for berths, it looks like the NAL will blossom forth with plenty of know-how in the 1950 campaign.

Field Captain



Jesse Douglas, second baseman, is the newly elected field captain of the Chicago American Giants, who open their Negro American league season today in Comiskey park against the Houston, Tex., Eagles.

NEGRO GIANTS LAUNCH HOME CHART TODAY

Chicago's American Giants today will open their 26 game Negro American league home schedule at Comiskey park when they meet the Houston, Tex., Eagles in a single encounter starting at 3 p. m.

The battle, marking the 38th year of operation for the Giants in Chicago, is expected to draw 20,000, half of these women since the Giants' management is admitting all ladies free upon the payment of the 21 cents tax.

The Giants, favorites to win the league's western division title, will make their bow under a new manager, Ted Radcliffe.

They earned the favorite's role by winning 18 of 24 exhibition games during the spring training trip, five of these by shutouts.

Three Heavy Hitters

Backed by fine hitting in spring drills, principally off the bats of First Baseman Joe Scott and Outfielders Art Pennington and Cowyn Hyde, the Giants took their last nine exhibitions in a row.

Alvin Gipson, veteran right hander and a mainstay of last year's club which was a finalist in the Negro world series, will pitch today. During spring drills, Gibson won four and lost one. If he should need help today, Manager Radcliffe has available the veteran lefty, Harry Rhodes, who also impressed in spring drills.

The Giants have only three veterans from last year, Clyde McNeill, shortstop; Jesse Douglas, second baseman, and Pennington.

Six Game Series

Hyde, right fielder, was obtained from the Memphis Red Sox; Scott came from Birmingham; First Baseman Lester Lockett was bought from the Baltimore Elite Giants; Third Baseman Eugene White is a product of the Negro American association, coming from the Ashville Blues, and Catcher Joe Taylor is from Pittsburgh.

Alderman Archibald Carey of the 1st ward will toss out the first pitch. Dr. J. B. Martin, president of the Negro American league, also will be on hand.

Today's principals will open a six game series finishing in downstate Illinois cities. The other games:

Tomorrow—Champaign; Tuesday—Mattoon; Wednesday—Belleville; Thursday—Paris, and Friday—Centralia.

Next Sunday the Giants will meet the Memphis Red Sox in a double header at Comiskey park.

Today's lineups:

Giants		Houston	
Hyde, rf		Wilkes, cf	
McNeal, ss		Williams, ss	
Douglas, 2b		Wilson, 3b	
Pennington, cf		Harvey, rf	
Scott, 1b		Washington, 1b	
Lockett, 1b		Williams, lf	
White, 3b		Brooks, 2b	
Taylor, c		Turner, c	
Gipson, p		Jehosie Heard, p	

NEGRO LEAGUE TO SET 2D HALF SCHEDULE TODAY

Franchise owners in the 10 team Negro American league will meet today in Chicago to draft the second half season schedule.

Dr. J. B. Martin, league president, will preside over the meeting, which will start at 11 a. m. in the league's headquarters at 412 E. 47th st.

Owners who will attend are Ernest Wright, Cleveland Buckeyes; Syd Pollock, Indianapolis Clowns; Ed Bolden, Philadelphia Stars; Alex Pompes, New York Cubans; Mrs. L. Green, Baltimore Elite Giants; T. Y. Baird, Kansas City Monarchs; Dr. W. S. Martin, Memphis Red Sox; T. H. Hayes, Birmingham Black Barons; William Little, Chicago American Giants, and Dr. W. H. Young and Hugh Cherry, Houston, Tex., Eagles.

Big Time Baseball Still Resents Negroes Despite Few Briaht Spots

By ALVIN E. WHITE

NEW YORK — (ANP) — Organized baseball has not fully accepted Negro players in spite of the token employment of two Negro stars in the American league and eight in the National league. Thus far, three National league teams have Negro players and one American league team.

Not only has the general attitude of ball club owners remained against the hiring of Negroes, but there has not been much unbending on the part of the average baseball writer.

And right on into the field of spectators, resentment against Negro ball players in the big leagues is still expressed by some of the die-hards.

The towns where baseball attendance has dropped most are the towns where Negro ball players are unwanted.

If the Negro spectators who have kept dividends rolling into the pockets of such die-hard reactionaries (wait bub, that's a word that might prompt an investigation) as Clark Griffith and Connie Mack, the Yankees, Detroit Tigers (Joe Louis' favorite team at one time), there might be a different story.

DIDN'T PUT IN COLOR

Already old man Mack (Mel Allen-unctuously calls him Mr. Connie Mack during his broadcasts and I can almost see Mel crossing himself sanctimoniously as he says 'Mr. Mack') shook up his staff last week to get his team out of the losing rut. It must have busted his gizzard to send son Earl out as a scout — but he ain't aiming in the right direction. His team has got to have some color —and I do mean color. The Philly fans are going to see the National league teams — those three that have brethern on them, the Giants (or would it be best to say the Midgets), the Braves and of course Brooklyn.

Brooklyn has lost some patrons, too, which the writers insist on pointing out but haven't the gin-mills been yelling uncle a long time ago too? There isn't the prosperity that abounded during war era. Lots of the boys have ware era. Lots of the boys have used up that 52-20 business and spent the old bonuses. Naturally baseball is suffering.

But this is the time for all of the old baseball folk to take stock of the situation — they'd better build for the future when folks will demand a full dollars worth of baseball for the admission.

Bobby Feller is quoted at one-time as saying there just aren't enough good Negro ball players to make much difference. Bobby hadn't seen all of them, and it is admitted he had seen quite a few, but in those days of barnstorming and the Negro leagues, baseball as a future had little to offer a Negro. Ten years ago what Negro ball player ever thought he would see one of his own kind in the National League or the American League at the salaries these boys get?

If baseball is to survive, and it will survive as it always has, its progress depends on the surrender of the incorrigibles, the elimination of unwritten gentlemen's (what) agreements and the acceptance of the inevitable. Basketball held out until it couldn't any longer, football owners realized that Negroes not only could play football, they were gate cards, and so it is with baseball. Even St. Louis. and Cincinnati too for that matter, will see the folly of their ways.

Just give a look. Pittsburgh Chicago, Philadelphia — all could use a couple of good Negro players. And if they are smart, they'll start raiding the Rickey stockpile But with Frank Frisch in Chicago, you can't expect too much Frankie is the manager who said Dan Bankhead wouldn't be around long — or so Red Barber said last week, when Dan was pasting heck out of Franks' lackadaisical Cubs. Wonder what Frisch was thinking about then?

And again, Frankie was managing the Pirates back in '42 when Mr. Benswanger was reported to be looking over a couple of Negro players. Could Frank have been the influence that kept them off the Pirates? Can he be the reason the Cubs don't listen to reason? Perhaps he thinks Wrigley field is too far away from the South-side to make much matter, but with the Sox, things shoud be different.

Jack Onslow is gone now so let's see how Red Corriden will impress his owners with the need for a little tinting of the White Sox roster! And so on and on —

Two Whites Will Join Negro Team

Chicago Players Already Signed By City's Giants

Chicago, June 29 (AP)— Two white players have joined the Chicago Giants of the Negro American League, the first to do so in the league's 17-year history. They signed a week ago.

Giant club president, Dr. J. B. Martin, explained that the two, pitcher Louis Chirban, 19, and outfielder Louis Clarizio, 18, are promising players, but also intimated that their signing was turn-about for major league signing of Negro players.

"Chances are that if the majors hadn't started signing Negro players, we might not have signed these white boys." said Martin. He referred to major leaguers Jackie Robinson, Don Newcombe and Roy Campanella of the Brooklyn Dodgers, Larry Doby of the Cleveland Indians and others.

"However, these two boys said they had played before with Negroes and they are good prospects, so we signed them" continued Martin, who also is president of the American Negro League. The Italian duo, Martin said, "came up and said they wanted to play ball with the Giants."

Both Chirban and Clarizio were Chicago Crane Tech High School athletes and have played with a meat packing house team here. Martin said both had been scouted by his club. Clarizio claims experience with Paducah, Ky., of the Class D Mississippi-Ohio Valley League.

The two are scheduled to join the Chicago Negro club for a July 9 doubleheader at Comiskey Park, home of the Chicago White Sox, against the Indianapolis Clowns.

Another white player, pitcher John Talmo of Chicago, had indicated he wanted to join the Giants, Martin said, but declined to sign a contract later.

Negro American League Standings

By ANP

(INCLUDING GAMES OF JUNE 18)

LEAGUE STANDINGS

EAST	W	L	Pct.	WEST	W	L	Pct.
Indianapolis	17	13	.567	Kansas City	26	7	.788
Baltimore	5	6	.455	Birmingham	23	9	.719
New York	6	9	.400	Houston	14	11	.560
Philadelphia	6	17	.261	Chicago	10	11	.476
Cleveland	3	21	.125	Memphis	10	16	.385

BIG SIX IN BATTING

	Ab	R	H	Pct.
Hairston, Indianapolis	106	22	45	.425
Kimbro, Baltimore	46	8	19	.413
Pennington, Chicago	72	22	29	.403
Davis, Birmingham	63	10	25	.397
Harvey, Houston	102	23	40	.392
Wilson, Houston	106	23	41	.387
Peeples, Kansas City	81	20	31	.383

PITCHERS

	GG	W	L	Pct.	IP	SO
Johnson, Kansas City	5	7	0	1.000	57	32
Walker, Kansas City	6	5	1	.833	60	37
Newberry, Birmingham	4	4	1	.800	51	31
Duncan, Kansas City	4	4	1	.800	40	23

INDIVIDUAL LEADERS

DOUBLES: Hairston, Indianapolis, and Howard, KC, 12, and Washington, Houston and Boyd, Memphis, 11.

TRIPLES: Gladstone, Indianapolis, 7, and Diaz, NY, and Perry, Birmingham, 4.

HOME RUNS: Hairston, Indianapolis, and Harvey, Houston, 6, Perry, Birmingham, 5 and Howard, Kansas City, 5.

RUNS: Perry, Birmingham, 31, and Howard, KC, 27.

HITS: Howard, KC, 46, and Hairston, Indianapolis, 45.

RUNS BATTED IN: Howard, KC, 34, and Hairston, Indianapolis, 32.

STOLEN BASES: Merchant, Indianapolis, 16, and Peeples, KC, 13.

STRIKEOUTS: Greason, Birmingham, 65, and Powell, Birmingham, 54.

Clown Ace Ousts Elite's Hank Kimbro

Monarchs, Clowns Hold Lead In Eastern And Western Divisions

CHICAGO, Ill. — Sam Hairston, Indianapolis catcher, became the batting leader in the Negro American League during the week by virtue of racking up a .429 average, according to statistics compiled by Howe News Bureau. Last week he was tied for second place with a mark of .400.

Hairston is tied with Outfielder Elston Howard of Kansas City for most runs batted in with a total of 28. He also is tied with Outfielder Bob Harvey of Houston as the leading home run hitter. Both have hammered out five. Harvey also is second in batting with an average of .405.

Hairston also is tied with Howard in setting the pace for hits, with 39 each. Howard has accumulated the most bases with a total of 65 and is tied for two-base hit honors with first baseman Boyd of Memphis with 11.

* * *

Outfielder Granny Gladstone of Indianapolis has hit the most triples, seven, and Catcher Nate Peeples of Kansas City has stolen 12 bases to lead the circuit in that department. First baseman Al Perry of Birmingham has scored 28 runs to lead the loop in that field.

Bob Johnson of Kansas City continued to set the pace for the pitchers by adding two victories during the week to bring his record to six triumphs and no defeats.

Buster Haywood's Indianapolis Clowns continued to lead the Eastern Division race with a mark of 15 victories and 11 losses. In second place are the New York Cubans with a mark of six wins and seven losses. Baltimore's Elite Giants are third with a record of four victories, five defeats. Pulling up in fourth and fifth place are Philadelphia's Stars and Cleveland's Buckeyes with six and 17 and two and 20 marks.

* * *

OVER IN THE Western Division,

ansas City's Monarchs and Birm-gham's Black Barons are engaged n a nip and tuck battle for first place. Kansas City sets the pace with a record of 22 victories and only five losses but may find itsthe top spot coveted by the Barons are running a close second with a 21-9 record. Houston, Chicago and Memphis trail the leaders in that order.

pace in team batting with a .305 mark with Kansas City and Indianapolis running second and third with marks of .298 and 290. Baltimore continued to lead in field.

New York's Cubans sets the



SPORTIVANTING WITH A.S. "DOC" YOUNG

Pro Negro Baseball

LOS ANGELES — Just about every time a contemporary needs a whipping post, Negro baseball is hauled out and paddled to a fare-thee-well. Ever since Negro players got a chance in Organized Baseball, many of our writers have been willing to consign it to the ash-can and to burlesque it to an extreme degree. Many of these contemporaries are the very same people who "loved" the game in the days of yore. Even Jackie Robinson, the player who wouldn't be where he is today excepting that he was showcased in Negro baseball, once out of it, turned around and literally spit in its face.

This, to me, was comparable to the fellow who worked up from a lowly job and, once in the chips, took on the same attitude he once despised because it belonged to a fellow with something he wanted. True, there are many things bad about Negro baseball. A book could be written about the bad things. Owners were greedy; there never was enough publicity and fine promotion; travel and hotel accomodations have, in some cases, been abominable. And, because of the peculiar pattern of American life, it was representative of segregated living.

Yet, there is one thing that no one can take away from Negro baseball: it was the only place a Negro had to play. Consequently, to it is owed the great records currently being posted by our players in organized ball.

* * *

PLAYED PRETTY GOOD BALL

For all of the bad conditions—which I have tried to criticize constructively—the Negro leagues played a much better brand of ball than they're generally credited with having played. How else can you account for the fact that the percentage of Negro players who have become outstanding is much higher than that of white players who, from kidhood, benefit from the best the game can afford?

Recognizing the fact that enjoyment of a baseball game is a relative thing, I can truthfully say that some of the worse baseball I have ever seen was in the majors. Conversely, the best game I ever saw was also in the majors. The next best game I ever witnessed was played by rank amateurs, none of whom ever came within 87 miles of getting a chance in the majors. My personal classification puts Negro baseball, as a whole, somewhere between Double-A and Triple-A. Individual teams, such as the Homestead Grays, and Pittsburgh Crawfords in their heyday, were of major league calibre.

* * *

THE RACE QUESTION

Negro baseball is tied up with the entire race question. If America would do a right-about-face and come up with pure, unadulterated democracy, there would be little need for any specifically racial enterprises. Since that is not the case, I see no more reason for ash-canning Negro baseball than I do for shutting down all Negro newspapers, Negro insurance companies, markets, real estate dealers, and other businesses. When Metropolitan, Safeway, et cetera, hire one or two clerks, it doesn't put a Negro concern out of business. ....

Admittedly, Negro baseball represents segregated living. If Organized Baseball had taken Negroes from the time of Moses Walker, it is possible that the Negro leagues may not have been founded. On the other hand, for one reason or another, they might well have been founded just the same as the whites have leagues in all classifications. there are the House of David teams, the Bushwicks, and, in basketball, a group representing the South Philadelphia Hebrew Association.

To me, there is a place for Negro baseball, so to speak. There is a place for ANY kind of baseball which can legitimately sell itself to the fans. What I'd say is this: Now that democracy has hit Organized Baseball, why doesn't Negro baseball move for its betterment on all levels and become democratic, too?

NEEDS IMPROVING

I am in complete accord with those who wish to improve our baseball. I know, having been close to the game, that it is hard to sell progressive ideas to some of the owners. Yet, despite their shortcomings, it appears that they have done tremendous good. They filled a void; they provided a showcase; they satisfied the baseball hunger and the entertainment desire for many people. Thus, they are due a solid place in sports achievement history—a place which can be determined by subtracting the bad from the tremendous good and arriving at the remainder.

As I say, I recognize Negro baseball's shortcomings. Yet, I am opposed to kicking it in the teeth just because it appears that it is not the **only** baseball opportunity on earth. It seems that the fond memories of the deeds of Josh Gibson, Oscar Charleston, Buck Leonard, Bullet Rogan, et al, would be argument enough to shush those who wish to say: "to hell with it," at this date.

Negro Baseball

Negro Southern League Race To Open, April 30

MEMPHIS, Tenn.—(SNS) —The Negro Southern League will blossom out in full force when the eight clubs in the re-organized looping try the lid off the 1950 campaign on Sunday, April 30, with contests scheduled at Louisville, Memphis, Greenville, and Chattanooga.

Opening day games will find theern Atlanta Brown Crackers entertaining the New Orleans Pelicans; the Louisville - Nashville Cubs invade Martin Stadium to battle the Memphis Red Caps; Gadsden's Tigers will visit Greenville to clash with the Delta Giants and Owensboro Dodgers will meet the Chattanooga Choo Choos at Lookout Field. All Sunday games are carded as double headers.

Led by Dr. W. S. Martin, prominent Memphis physicians and also president and owner of the Memphis Red Sox, NSL is geared for one of its most successful seasons during the coming campaign with the addition of several clubs in key Southern cities.

"Negro baseball's future is faced with a challenge," league president Dr. Martin said, "and we feel that the Negro Southern League will eventually prove to be the salvation for our Negro baseball stars trying to make their way in our great National pastime."

Practically every club in the league has been strengthened for the 1950 season, Dr. Martin pointed out. The league has been fortified with the addition of several top players from other Negro independent organizations. Plans have also been completed by league officials to sponsor an all-star game composed of leading players from the eight clubs and which is scheduled to be held at Martin Stadium on Sunday July 9.

Negro Southern League Meets In Memphis, June 11

The Negro Southern League will meet in Memphis, Tenn., Sunday, June 11, at Martin Stadium, according to an announcement by B. T Harvey, secretary-commissioner.

Dr. W. S. Martin of Memphis Tenn., is president of the circuit.

The six teams of the Negro Southern League, namely; Atlanta Brown Crackers; Chattanooga Choo Choos; Greenville Delta Giants; Louisville Stars; Memphis Red Caps and New Orleans Creoles, will be represented

Representatives of the Savannah, Georgia Tigers; Jackson Tennessee Tigers; Indianpolis, Indiana A. B. C.'s; Evansville, Indiana Dodgers; Knoxville, Tennessee Tigers; Montgomery Giants; and Jacksonville Eagles are expected to be present to make application for full or associate membership.

Enthusiasm in both white and colored sporting circles is increasing concerning the Negro Southern League. The owners of white League parks are cooperating and giving helpful suggestions to the officers and members of the League. It is interesting to not that Memphis and Greenville own their parks, lighted for night baseball. Of the other teams interested in affiliating with the League, Savannah and Knoxville also own their own parks.

The slogan of the League is "Watch your future big league stars develop." The League games are noted by the hustler and speed of the players and precision of execution. Nine innings games average less than 2 hours of playing time.

At this meeting the following business will be transacted:

1. Consideration of new and associate members .
2. Completing of second half schedule.
3. Consideration of All-Star game, July 4th.

All booking agents or team interested in booking games with the Negro Southern League teams are requested to send, names, terms and open dates to the Commissioner, B T Harvey, 3 Chestnut St., N W Atlanta, Ga., or have a representative present at the meeting.

On Everybody's Tongue:

What's Reason Behind "Big Don" Newcombe's Showing This Year?

By ALVIN E. WHITE

NEW YORK — (AP) — What really is the trouble with Don Newcombe?

Sportswriters and baseball followers last winter predicted great things for Don this year, based on his performances last season after spending a month in the minors before coming up to Brooklyn.

Don, himself, fully expected a big season and was "ready" when the call came to go to training camp.

Came that training period at Vero Beach and the tough spring exhibition schedule and the opening of the season, when every game began to count.

Suddenly Don found himself of no value to the team as a pitcher and ever since the opening game in April, Don has been in-and-out. His last four starts have ended disastrously and right now he has a won and lost record of 7 and 4. Hardly impressive for a man for whom stardom had been predicted with the season half gone too.

Then what is the trouble?

A VARIETY OF EXPLANATIONS

There have been more explanations for Don's failure than Heinz has varieties of pickles. In fact if Heinz has as many varities of pickles as there have been excuses for Don's failure, the famous 57 would be in frcnt of about six zeroes.

Can it be that there is something to this "second year jinx" that is usually blamed when a sensational rookie lops in his sophomore year- Is it that Don wants to be traded from Brooklyn as has been whispered round about. (They say that Jackie Robinson is headed for the Cubs in 1952). Is it the fault with Burt Shotton, whom some of the writers are belaboring mercilessly.

Truth is Shotton never wanted Newcombe or at least his words indicated as much last wear before Don was called up. And he continually assailed Don as being lazy--a statement which is hotly denied by some sports writers. At every possible chance when Don is pitching, Shotton demonstrates a lack of confidence in the big fellow yanking him.

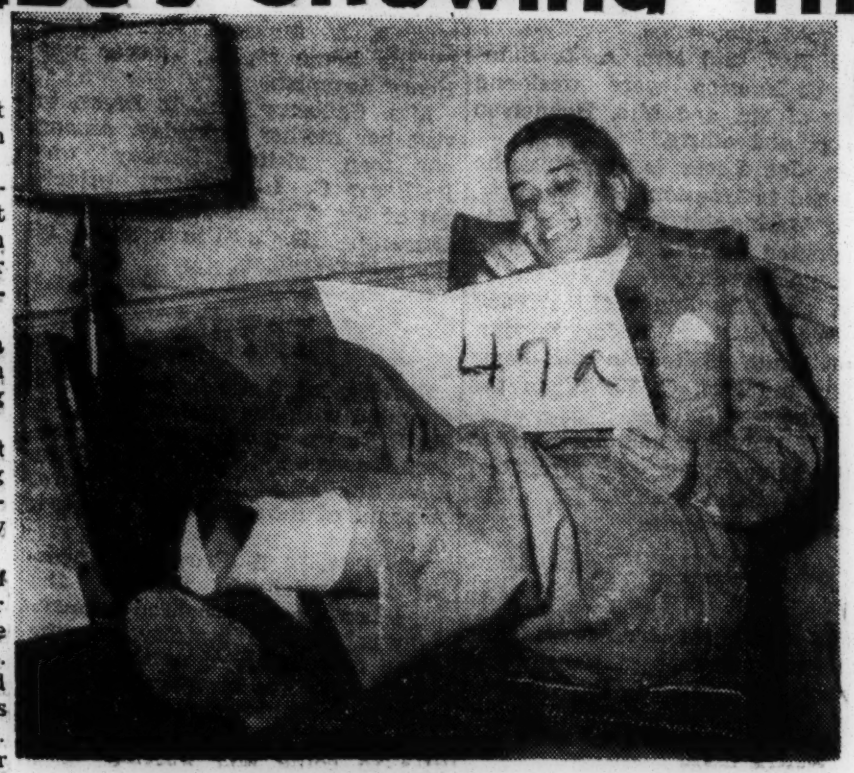
Looking at Don in action he seems to be pitching in a damned if I care manner. Is it a sore arm? Was his wrist badly hurt when he got plunked on it the other day? What the dickens it is? If Don is not doing his best, regardless of how little Branch Rickey is paying him (reputedly $13,000--slightly more than the Yankees bat boy gets) then Don is certainly letting down millions of fans who want to see him become one of the great names of pitching, not only for what it means in terms of sociological returns, but for his own sake and his pocketbook.

RUMORS SAY HE IS UNHAPPY

Ugly rumors have seeped out that Don is unhappy for more than one reason. Certainly these things would affect his pitching. But, if as Jimmy Powers insists and other writers feel, Mr. Shotton is not the best influence as a manager for the team Rickey has built, then it is up to Mr. R. to make the move before Mr. S. completely ruins every ballplayer on the club.

Folks are noticing it more and more that Jackie Robinon seldom goes to the pitching mound to encourage Don as he did last year. And they are asking why. The millions who look at the games via television are getting impressions that are not helpful at all.

Whatever is the trouble, this writer sincerely hopes for Don's sake and for his team's sake that the matter is straightened out quick. Don's too fine a pitcher and too grand a person to let a promising career wreck itself. No one can put a finger right on the trouble, but there must be a lot of contributory causes as to why Don isn't winning with the accustomed ease. The other teams aren't that much better.



DON NEWCOMBE earlier in the season
Behind the famous 57, about six zeroes

NEWCOMBE VICTOR FOR BROOKLYN, 3-2

Right-Hander Stops Phils for No. 19 on Hodges' 3-Run Homer in 2d Inning

By ROSCOE McGOWEN

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 23—If it is true that "hope deferred maketh the heart sick," neither the Philadelphia Whiz Kids nor the 22,602 screaming fans at Shibe Park today were feeling well this evening.

Behind big Don Newcombe the Dodgers took the game, 3—2, and thus delayed the pleasant business of pennant-clinching which the Phils and their followers had hoped to get under way.

Gil Hodges, now the Brooks' leading home-run clouter, took care of everything in the second inning when he walloped his thirtieth of the campaign into the lower left-field stands in the wake of singles by Jackie Robinson and Carl Furillo.

Similarly, both Phil runs came on a homer, this one by Andy Seminick in the seventh inning, Puddin'head Jones scoring ahead of the veteran catcher. It was Andy's No. 24 and the ball sailed into the upper left-field stands.

69th Stint for Konstanty

Robin Roberts, making his third effort to become a twenty-game winner, was balked again and had to leave for a pinch hitter in the eighth. Jim Konstanty pitched the ninth, making his sixty-ninth relief appearance — only one short of the record set by Ace Adams with the Giants in 1943.

There was irony for Roberts in Hodges' homer. For, after Robinson had opened with a line single to left and stopped at second on Furillo's rap to right center, Hodges was ordered to sacrifice.

Gil tried twice and failed. Then, with two strikes against the big first baseman, Roberts threw three straight balls. Robin's next pitch went sailing to left and there was no doubt about its destination from the crack of the bat.

Mike Goliat, who opened the second inning with a single to left and reached second when Tommy Brown kicked the ball around for an error, was guilty of some bad base-running — or had some bad coaching.

Perfect Throw to Plate

For Roberts followed the Goliat blow with a sharp single to right and young Mike tried to score despite the well-known Furillo arm. Carl's throw was a perfect strike to Roy Campanella, coming on a fast bound, and Roy was waiting with the ball when Goliat arrived.

Newcombe appeared well on his way to his fifth shutout when Del Ennis opened the seventh with a surprise bunt toward third for a hit. Ennis was forced by Jones' grounder to Robinson, the double play being missed when Ennis' hard slide almost upset Peewee Reese.

Gran Hammer then popped to Reese, but Newcombe's first offering to Seminick was the perfect home run ball.

Ennis singled in the ninth with one out but Jones was called out on a third strike, over his bitter protests. Then Hammer grounded easily to Reese for the force play that wrapped up Newcombe's nineteenth triumph.

Don and Roberts are now tied with 19 and 10 each. Roberts has failed to finish in his last six starts against the Dodgers and on each occasion Konstanty has relieved the young right-hander.

Fine Catch By Sisler

Dick Sisler came up with a cheer-drawing catch in the second inning when he raced into left center and made a diving grab of Newcombe's smash.

Sisler also hit one in the fourth that probably would have dropped into the upper center field stands in Brooklyn. But it was just a long putout by Duke Snider.

Robinson hurt his thumb again on the first ball he handled in infield practice and Manager Burt Shotton said: "He was swinging with one hand during batting practice." Jackie insisted he could play, so he was left in the lineup and was replaced by Eddie

Miksis in the eighth.

Newcombe already is two over his last year's winning record and certainly should reach No. 20—unless his luck runs as badly as that of Roberts.

The box score:

BROOKLYN (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.	PHILADELPHIA (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Brown, lf	4	0	0	4	0	1	Waitkus, 1b	3	0	0	4	2	0
Reese, ss	4	0	2	4	4	0	Ashburn, cf	4	0	1	3	0	0
Snider, cf	4	0	1	5	1	0	Sisler, lf	4	0	0	5	0	0
Robinson, 2b	4	1	1	1	3	0	Ennis, rf	4	0	2	0	0	0
Miksis, 2b	0	0	0	1	0	0	bCaballero	0	0	0	0	0	0
Furillo, rf	4	1	3	1	1	0	Jones, 3b	4	1	0	3	2	0
Hodges, 1b	3	1	1	7	1	0	Hamner, ss	3	0	0	1	1	0
Camp'nella, c	3	0	0	3	0	0	Seminick, c	3	1	2	6	1	0
Cox, 3b	4	0	0	0	1	0	Goliat, 2b	3	0	1	3	4	0
Newcombe, p	2	0	0	1	1	0	Roberts, p	2	0	1	2	0	0
							aMayo	1	0	0	0	0	0
Total	32	3	8	27	12	1	Konstanty, p	0	0	0	0	1	0
							Total	31	2	7	27	11	0

aGrounded out for Roberts in eighth.
bRan for Ennis in ninth.

Brooklyn	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—3
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0—2

Runs batted in Hodges 3, Seminick 2.
Home runs—Hodges, Seminick. Stolen base—Reese. Sacrifice—Hodges. Double plays—Cox, Robinson and Hodges; Jones, Goliat and Waitkus. Left on bases—Brooklyn 5 Philadelphia 4. Bases on balls—Off Roberts 1, Konstanty 1, Newcombe 2. Struck out—By Roberts 4, Newcombe 2. Hits—Off Roberts 7 in 8 innings, Konstanty 1 in 1. Winning pitcher—Newcombe (19—10). Losing pitcher—Roberts (19—10). Umpires—Dascoli, Jorda and Goetz. Time of game—1:50. Attendance—22,502.

Don Newcombe Hurls Dodgers To 3-2 Victory

Pirates Edge Reds, 8-7; Cubs Blank Cards, 2-0

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 23 —(AP)—Stout pitching by big Don Newcombe and a three-run homer by Gil Hodges paced the Brooklyn Dodgers to a 3-2 victory over the Philadelphia Phillies today. The loss cut the Phils' first place edge over the Dodgers to six games.

BROOKLYN	ab.	r.	h.	o.	a.	PHILADELPHIA	ab.	r.	h.	o.	a.
Brown, lf	4	0	4	0		Waitkus, 1b	3	0	4	2	
Reese, ss	4	2	4	4		Ashburn, cf	4	1	3	0	
Snider, cf	4	1	5	1		Sisler, lf	4	0	5	0	
Robinson, 2b	4	1	1	3		Ennis, rf	4	2	0	0	
Miksis, 2b	0	0	1	0		oCaballero	0	0	0	0	
Furillo, rf	4	3	1	1		Jones, 3b	4	0	3	2	
Hodges, 1b	4	1	7	1		Hamner, ss	3	0	1	1	
C'panella, c	3	0	3	0		Seminick, c	3	2	6	1	
Cox, 3b	4	0	0	1		Goliat, 2b	3	1	3	4	
Newcombe, p	2	0	1	1		Roberts, p	2	1	2	0	
						aMayo	1	0	0	0	
						Konstanty, p	0	0	0	1	
Totals	32	8	27	12		Totals	31	7	27	11	

aGrounded out for Roberts in 8th.
bRan for Ennis in 9th

Brooklyn	030	000	000—3
Philadelphia	000	000	200—2

SUMMARY — R: Robinson, Furillo, Hodges, Jones, Seminick. E: Brown. RBI: Hodges 3, Seminick 2. HR: Hodges, Seminick. SB: Reese. S: Hodges. DP: Cox, Robinson and Hodges; Jones, Goliat and Waitkus. LOB: Brooklyn 5, Philadelphia 4. BB: Roberts 1, Konstanty 1, Newcombe 2. SO: Roberts 4, Newcombe 2. HO: Roberts 7 in 8 innings; Konstanty 1 in 1. WP: Newcombe (19-10). LP: Roberts (19-10). U: Dascoli, Jorda and Goetz. T: 1:50. A: 22,602.

Cubs Shutout Cards, 2 To 0

CHICAGO, Sept. 23 —(AP)— Red Munger and Ted Wilks of the St. Louis Cardinals limited the Chicago Cubs to four hits today but safeties by Hal Jeffcoat and Andy Pafko gave Chicago a 2-to-0 victory behind the seven-hit pitching of Paul Minner.

First Game

ST. LOUIS	ab.	h.	o.	a.	CHICAGO	ab.	h.	o.	a.
Lowrey, 3b	4	0	0	4	Jackson, 3b	3	0	0	3
Sch'dienst, 2b	4	2	1	2	Jeffcoat, rf	4	1	2	0
Musial, lf	4	1	1	0	Ward, 1b	4	1	15	0
Howerton, lf	0	0	1	0	Sauer, lf	3	0	0	0
Mickelson, 1b	3	0	9	0	Pafko, cf	3	2	1	0
H. Rice, rf	4	1	3	0	Sawatski, c	3	0	4	0
Marion, ss	4	0	0	1	Smalley, ss	2	0	3	3
Diering, cf	3	0	2	0	T'williger, 2b	2	0	2	6
D. Rice, c	3	2	4	0	Minner, p	3	0	0	5
Bucha, c	1	0	3	0					
Munger, p	2	1	0	1					
aSlaughter	1	0	0	0					
Wilks, p	0	0	0	0					
Totals	33	7	24	8	Totals	27	4	27	17

aHit into a double play for Munger in 7th.

St. Louis	000	000	000—0
Chicago	001	001	00x—2

SUMMARY—R: Jackson, Ward. E: Jackson, Lowrey, D. Rice. RBI: Jeffcoat, Pafko. 2B: D. Rice, Jeffcoat, Ward, Schoendienst. SB: Pafko. S: Terwilliger. DP: Terwilliger, Smalley and Ward, Terwilliger and Ward. LOB: St. Louis 8, Chicago 4. BB: Munger 2, Minner 2. SO: Munger 3, Wilks 3, Minner 3. HO: Munger 4 in 6 innings; Wilks 0 in 2. WP: Minner (8-12). LP: Munger (6-8). U: Boggess, Robb and Pinelli. T: 1:45.

(Second Game)

ST. LOUIS	ab.	h.	o.	a.	CHICAGO	ab.	h.	o.	a.
Lowrey, 3b	4	1	2	3	Jackson, 3b	3	1	1	3
Shndinst, 2b	4	1	1	2	Jeffcoat, rf	4	2	0	0
H. Rice, lf	4	1	1	1	Ward, 1b	3	1	8	0
Slaughter, rf	4	1	0	0	aMauro	0	0	0	0
Howerton, cf	4	0	1	1	Cvaretta, 1b	1	0	3	0
Nelson, 1b	4	0	15	0	Sauer, lf	3	1	7	0
Miller, ss	4	1	2	8	Pafko, cf	3	0	4	0
Bucha, c	3	0	5	2	Smalley, ss	3	1	2	4
Pollet, p	3	1	0	3	Trwlger, 2b	3	0	0	3
					Owen, c	3	0	1	1
					Rush, p	3	0	1	4
Totals	34	6	27	20	Totals	29	6	27	15

aRan for Ward in 7th.

St. Louis	011	000	000—2
Chicago	100	000	000—1

SUMMARY — R: Lowrey, Slaughter, Jackson. E: Buscha, Smalley, Owen. RBI: Jeffcoat, H. Rice. 2B: Miller, Pollet. SB: Jackson, Nelson. LOB: St. Louis 5, Chicago 2. BB: off Pollet 1. SO: by Pollet 3, Rush 1. Winner: Pollett (13-13). Loser: Rush (13-19). U: Robb, Pinelli and Boggess. T: 1:45. A—22,030.

Thompson's Blow Wins For Giants

BOSTON, Sept. 23—(AP)—Hank Thompson singled Don Mueller home from third base in the tenth inning to give the New York Giants a 4-3 victory over the Boston Braves.

NEW YORK	ab.	r.	h.	o.	a.	BOSTON	ab.	r.	h.	o.	a.
Stanky, 2b	5	1	1	4		Hrtsfield, 2b	4	2	2	0	
Lockman, lf	5	1	1	0		Jethroe, cf	4	2	1	0	
Mueller, rf	5	3	6	1		Torgeson, 1b	4	1	11	0	
Thompson, 3b	3	1	2	4		Elliott, 3b	4	1	3	4	
Irvin, 1b	5	0	15	1		Gordon, lf	4	0	2	1	
Thomson, cf	4	1	2	0		Cooper, c	4	1	4	2	
Dark, ss	2	1	1	5		Holmes, rf	4	0	5	0	
Westrum, c	2	0	0	0		Kerr, ss	3	0	2	2	
Jansen, p	4	2	2	2		aAddis	1	0	0	0	
						Sain, p	4	1	0	2	
Totals	35	8	30	17		Totals	36	8	30	11	

aGrounded out for Kerr in 10th.

New York	003	000	000	1—4
Boston	100	001	010	0—3

SUMMARY — R: Stanky, Mueller, Dark, Westrum, Hartsfield, Jethroe, Sain. E: Sain, Dark, Torgeson. RBI: Jethroe, Torgeson, Sain, Jansen, Mueller 2, Thompson. 2B: Torgeson, Cooper. 3B: Mueller. HR: Jethroe, Sain. SB: Dark 2, Mueller, Thompson. S: Thompson. DP: Thompson, Stanky and Irvin; Irvin (unassisted). LOB: New York 7, Boston 3. BB: off Sain 5. SO: by Sain 4. Winner: Jansen (18-12). Loser: Sain (19-13). U: Barlick, Donatelli and Ballanfant. T: 1:59. A—4,690.

Pirates Edge Reds, 8 To 7

PITTSBURGH, Sept. 23—(AP)—The cellar-dwelling Pittsburgh Pirates resisted a three-run ninth inning offensive by the Cinncinnati Reds today and squeaked out an 8-7 victory before 4,000 fans.

CINCINNATI	ab.	h.	o.	a.	PITTSBURGH	ab.	h.	o.	a.
Adams, 2b	4	1	3	6	Dillinger, 3b	5	1	0	2
Hatton, 3b	4	2	0	0	Saffell, cf	4	2	4	0
Wyrostek, rf	5	1	3	0	Kiner, lf	3	2	0	0
Klzwski, 1b	4	1	8	0	Bell, rf	4	0	2	0
Merriman, cf	4	1	1	0	O'Connell, ss	4	2	4	2
fUsher	1	0	0	0	Phillips, 1b	4	1	6	2
Adcock, lf	4	2	2	0	Berardino, 2b	2	0	3	5
Stallcup, ss	4	1	3	2	McCullugh, c	3	2	6	1
Howell, c	4	3	4	1	Law, p	2	0	1	0
Wehmeier, p	2	0	0	1	aStevens	1	1	0	0
cTappe	1	0	0	0	bSchenz	0	0	0	0
Hetki, p	0	0	0	1	Queen, p	1	0	0	1
dMeeks	0	0	0	0	Lombardi, p	0	0	0	1
eRyan	0	0	0	0	Walsh, p	0	0	1	0
Totals	37	12	24	11	Totals	33	11	27	14

cFlied out for Wehmeier in 6th.
dWalked for Hetki in 9th.
eRan for Meeks in 9th.
fFlied out for Merriman in 9th.
gDoubled for Law in 5th.
hRan for Stevens in 5th.

Cincinnati	100	210	003—7
Pittsburgh	202	031	00x—8

SUMMARY — R: Adams 2, Hatton, Merriman, Adcock, Howell, Ryan, Saffell, McCullough. E: None. RBI: Wyrostek 2, O'Connell 2, Phillips 2, Adcock, Howell, Kluszewski, Stevens 2, Dillinger, Hatton 2. 2B: Adcock, Kiner 2, Adcock, McCullough, Merriman, Stallcup, Stevens, Howell. DP: Berardino and Phillips. LOB: Cincinnati 7, Pittsburgh 9. BB: off Wehmeier 7, Law 1, Hetki 1, Queen 2, Lombardi 1. SO: Law 3, Wehmeier 9 in 5; Hetki 2 in 3; Lombardi 1 in 2-3; Walsh 0 in 1-3. WP: Wehmeier. Winner: Law (6-9). Loser: Wehmeier (10-18). U: Warneke, Gore and Stewart. T: 2:25. A—4,009.

Don Newcombe making his big league debut as a relief pitcher against the surging St. Louis Cards, quickly batted out with some hostile racist jeers echoing from the stands, going on to shut out Cincinnati two days later to begin the march to Rookie of the Year honors, coming back late in the season to face the same St. Louis team in the same ballpark and calmly beating them with a masterful effort which stopped a Dodger skid and marked a big milestone on the way to the pennant. . . . Annie Wohlmeister of the grid Yankees, the greatest tackle I have seen in years, crashing terror on defense and hole-maker on offense. Hope the new combined club keeps him. . . . Little Phil Rizzuto, making sensational plays game after game as the battered Yanks fooled 'em all, dropping a perfect bunt with two out for a run scoring base hit that helped take the heart out of the Boston Red Sox in the big Stadium series on the last weekend when the Yanks had to win 'em both against the league's two top pitchers – and did.

Joe DiMaggio's day at the Stadium, and the way his mother, in from Frisco for the occasion, ignored the difference between Yanks and Red Sox and walked right over to kiss her younger son, Dominick. . . . SMU, rated about a 28 point underdog, almost beating Notre Dame at football season's end.

NEWCOMBE SIGNED, GETS PAY INCREASE

Dodger Star's Salary Raised to a Reported $13,000—Don Johnson in Yanks Fold

By JOHN DREBINGER

Four more signed contracts were checked off yesterday by Greater New York's three major league ball clubs.

Big Don Newcombe, the strapping Negro ringht-hander whose powerful arm helped put the Dodgers into the world series last fall, sauntered into the Brooklyn club's offices and, with Branch Rickey sitting at his elbow, affixed his signature to his 1950 document.

In the Yankee suite there arrived by mail the accepted terms of Don Johnson, a young hurler who may come through with a valuable hit for the Bombers this year, while at Giant headquarters a deeply tanned Secretary Eddie Brannick announced that a pair of rookies, Catcher Sam Calderone and First Baseman Roy Zimmerman, had boosted the Polo Grounders' total of signers to thirty-four.

The signing of Newcombe brings another important member of the Flock into the fold and though some eighteen Dodgers still remain to be heard from, Rickey, who did not send his contracts out until just before the Feb. 1 deadline, again insisted yesterday he expected no serious holdouts.

Some Holdouts Expected

However, he admitted that a couple of his unsigned players might stand firm beyond the March 1 reporting time, but, he added, "I can stand firm, too, and in this case, I think I will."

Who these players might be, Rickey declined to reveal, but they could include Preacher Roe and Carl Furillo, who are about the only topflight players left who have not yet signed. Rex Barney and Bruce Edwards, the only two Dodgers believed to have been asked to accept pay cuts, might also be included.

Although terms were not disclosed it is understood Newcombe signed for about $13,000, which would give him a $5,000 increase over the $8,000 freshman salary he received last season.

Newcombe easily was the standout rookie of 1949 and, as such, was voted the National League's No. 1 freshman of the year. Indeed, few first-year hurlers have ever made a more spectacular major league entry.

Brought Up on May 20

Starting the season with Montreal, Newcombe was brought up to the Dodgers on May 20 and forthwith gave Burt Shotton's faltering pitching staff a vital shot in the arm. He went on to post a record of 17 victories against 8 defeats. Five of his victories were shut-outs and at one stretch he had 32 scoreless innings, the longest string in the league for the year. Nineteen of his games were complete, the highest recorded by a Brooklyn pitcher since Whitlow Wyatt's 23 in 1941.

In strikeouts his 149 total was topped only by Warren Spahn's 151, but Don worked in only 244 innings, as compared with the Boston southpaw's 302. He finished with a 3.17 earned-run rating and in the world series opener pitched a classic against Allie Reynolds until brought down by Tommy Henrich's epic homer in the last of the ninth.

The 6-foot-4 Negro, who recently underwent an operation for the removal of a nasal obstruction, said he felt in wonderful shape and weighed 235 pounds, three less than his weight at the close of the season. Asked whether he thought he would win 25 this year, he laughed and replied, "Who knows? I might even make it 35."

In 23-year-old Don Johnson, Manager Casey Stengel will be looking at a righthander for whom Bucky Harris predicted great things in 1947, when Bucky piloted the Yanks. Johnson somehow didn't develop as rapidly as expected, but last summer, with Sacramento, he gave unmistakable signs of finally paying off and in an entirely new role.

Used mostly in relief in the Coast League, Johnson displayed such rare and indefatigable talents that Stengel recently expressed the belief that the husky Oregon youngster might prove an invaluable relief aide to Joe Page. With an 8-and-14 record, Don appeared in 42 games, pitched 171 innings and compiled a 3.95 earned run average.

Calderone, whom the Giants obtained from St. Paul in the draft last November, will be closely watched at Phoenix this spring as he comes to the Polo Grounders highly recommended by the scouts. He hit .316 for the Saints last summer.

Zimmerman is the big blond first sacker whom the Giants bought from Newark in 1944 but then lost when Roy marched off to Mexico in 1946. He played for Quebec in the Provincial League last summer.

The Giants also announced yesterday that Ace Adams, at his own request, had received his unconditional release. Adams is the rubber-armed wartime relief hurler, who also hopped off for Mexico in 1946 and then dropped from sight until last fall, when he applied for reinstatement.

Newcombe Signs $13,000 Contract

BROOKLYN, Feb. 9—(AP)—Don Newcombe, the big rookie pitcher who was key man in the Dodgers pennant drive, today signed a one-year Brooklyn contract calling for an estimated $13,000.

Terms, as usual, were not disclosed by either the club or Newcombe. Baseball writers, however, figured the National League's rookie of the year got about $13,000. It was believed Newcombe received the $5,000 minimum salary when he moved up from Montreal last May and then received boosts during the campaign to about $7,000 or $8,000.

Don, a strapping 6-4, 220-pound righthander, posted a 17-8 record and hurled 19 complete games. He hurled five shutouts, to tie three other pitchers for the lead in that department. He compiled a string of 32 straight scoreless innings and pitched in the all-star game and world series.

The 25-year-old Negro sensation lives in Colonia, N. J.

Newcombe Signs $14,000 Contract

Ace Righthander and Rickey Agree to Terms Quickly; Both Pleased

BROOKLYN—Don Newcombe, 24-year-old ace of the Brooklyn Dodgers, signed a contract presumed to be $14,000 on Thursday and immediately expressed "satisfaction" with the terms.

The big sophomore of the National League champions' mound staff reached agreement with the Dodgers with unexpected suddenness, since the sports world in general, and Brooklyn baseball writers in particular, had anticipated a long siege of wrangling between Newcombe and his boss, Branch Rickey.

The new contract represents a raise of nearly 200 percent over Don's 1949 contract, on which he won 17 games against eight losses in lifting the Bums into the World Series.

However, there had been apprehension in some quarters lest Newcombe might cling to a demand for $20,000, a figure it was generally felt would do little else than incur the wrath of the Brooklyn front office.

Misquoted in D.C.

Newcombe was quoted as planing to make such a demand following interviews with newspapermen while he was in Washington on a wrestling tour. However, when the big fellow was questioned by Rickey, he insisted that he had been misquoted. He made the same statement to the AFRO in later conversation.

Big Don was called to Rickey's office on Wednesday afternoon. He and the Mahatma were closeted for less than an hour and both emerged smiling.

Quite Satisfied

Newcombe told the AFRO a few minutes later that he was "quite satisfied" with Rickey's last offer. "Therefore," he declared, "we had little or no trouble getting together. There were some few details that both of us wanted to iron out. But other than that the whole meeting was a most pleasant one."

The 240-pound Jerseyan turned up as the top righthander of the 1949 National League campaign. In addition to his impressive 17-8 record, he was second to the veteran Warren Spahn in strikeouts, was the choice of Manager Burt Shotton to open the World Series with the New York Yankees, and won the "Rookie of the Year" awards of both the Sporting News, baseball publication, and the Baseball Writers Association.



Congressman Peter W. Rodino of New Jersey congratulates Don Newcombe, Brooklyn Dodgers' famed moundsman (1949 "Rookie of the Year"), as he presents him with the Lionel Hampton "Good Sportsmanship Award of 1950," in a ceremony held on the stage of the Adams Theatre, Newark, N. J. The red-hot bandsman, left, who introduced the Congressman and the Dodger hot-shot, applauds the proceedings lustily, as 3,600 theatre patrons witnessed the ceremony. —Photo by Al Henderson.

Don Newcombe Reveals He's Grown Since '49

Negro Hurler Now Stands 6-4, Weighs 237; He's 23

VERO BEACH, Fla.—(AP)—Don Newcombe has yet to pitch a full season in the majors, but already they're picking the big Negro righthander to become the first since Dizzy Dean to win 30 games in one season.

Winning 30 is a stupendous feat, but the mere fact that players and writers are willing to speculate on Newcombe doing it is a tribute to the equipment and physical wizardry of the Brooklyn Dodger ace. Despite inexperience, Newcombe hung up a 17-8 record in 1949. He did not start a major game until May 22.

Dean amassed 30 victories in 1934 for the St. Louis Cards. The last American League pitcher to win 30 or more was Lefty Grove back in 1931. Did Don think he could make it?

"I'm not predicting anything," he said with a smile. "I have found out that every guy who predicted something wound up doing just the opposite. But I will say that I'm a better pitcher than I was last year. For one thing I know the hitters better. I'm more experienced and I'm developing a change of pace pitch to go with my curve and fast ball.

"I've just begun throwing it this Spring," he added. "I'm still working on it, but it is coming along nicely. You know I didn't have any last year and it cost me several games."

Newcombe, rated the hardest thrower in the league if not in the majors, surprised by saying that his curve, and not his fast ball, was his best pitch.

"It's a fast curve," he said, "and please don't call it a slider. I wouldn't say it breaks a foot, but I use it with good results when I get in a hole."

Newcombe claims he's 23 years old and not 25 as listed in the record books. He said he lied about his age to get a job in the Negro leagues when he was only 16. He also disclosed the astonishing news that he still is growing.

"I gained three inches in my chest since last season," he said, "two in my waist, picked up a half inch in height and wear a shoe a half size larger."

He stands six feet four inches and weighs 237½ pounds.

Don, who spent two years in Nashua and one in Montreal before coming up to the parent Dodgers, said no one person helped him more than others in his climb to the top.

"Preacher Roe and Ralph Branca helped me a lot last year," he said. "Preacher gave me a lot of pitching tips and Ralph spent a lot of time with me going over the opposing players' weaknesses. Ralph keeps a book on the batting weaknesses of all the players in the league. I know all of them by heart now."

NEWCOMBE IS STAR

Allows Only Five Hits as Brooklyn Again Downs St. Louis

New York Times

VICTORS GARNER 14 BLOWS

Get Four Runs in First and Gain in Race—24,591 at Ebbets Field

6-18-50

By JOHN DREBINGER

The Dodgers are off and running again and great, indeed, is the rejoicing once more in Flatbush.

Determined to duplicate their electrifying three straight clean-up of the Cardinals a month ago, Burt Shotton's gay assortment of young pros swarmed all over Eddie Dyer's old pros before 24,591 onlookers at Ebbets Field yesterday to make it two in a row in the current three-game set by a score of 10 to 2.

47a

Behind the skillful five-hit hurling of big Don Newcombe, the Brooks unfurled a grand offensive of fourteen ringing blows that included homers by Roy Campanella, Jim Russell and Duke Snider.

When it was all over, only a length and a half separated the Flock from the league leading Red Birds who only the previous evening had moved into Brooklyn flaunting a seven-game winning streak.

That skein had been snapped Friday night and yesterday another St. Louis streak ended when Howie Pollet, after a painful mauling in the first three rounds, bowed out to suffer his first defeat after five successive mound triumphs.

Shines on the Mound

Newcombe, on the other hand, turned in one of his finest performances of the campaign to date. He was tagged for a first inning homer by Red Schoendienst, and in the ninth Eddie Kazak touched off another. But between those two shots, the Red Birds remained utterly helpless before the baffling slants of the towering Negro right-hander.

It was his seventh victory against only two setbacks, his fourth win in a row and his sixth complete job.

Trouble engulfed Pollet as early as the first inning when the Dodgers ripped into the stylish southpaw for four runs on five hits. Jim Russell opened the attack with a single to left. Snider punched one to left, and when Jackie Robinson sliced a double off the right field wall, the tally came in.

Two followed when Carl Furillo also two-baggered to right and the fourth run arrived as Campanella singled sharply to left.

Russell's seventh homer of the year added one more to the total in the second, and in the third Campanella drove his No. 14 into the left field stand to pick up another.

Pollet Is Taken Out

That about convinced Dyer that this decidedly wasn't Pollet's day and, with the fourth, right-handed Fred Martin came on to hold matters in check for at least one round.

But with the fifth the Brooks cut loose with a fresh attack of short range shots that produced two more tallies. Singles by Robinson and Furillo set this onslaught in motion. Gil Hodges sacrificed and that induced Dyer to order an intentional pass to Campanella.

But this strategic move failed to obtain the desired effect, for Pee-wee Reese, still batting eighth but definitely snapping out of his prolonged hitting slump, rifled a single into right and both Robbie and Furillo scored.

This already was more than enough for Newcombe, but in the eighth, with Cloyd Byer on the mound for the Cards, Snider decided he still had one more hefty shot left by way of softening up the enemy for that series finale this afternoon.

Finding Russell on first, the result of a pass, the Duke hit a tremendous drive straight down the center of the fairway and into the stands for his No. 12.

Apart from the Schoendienst and Kazak homers, the only other Red Bird hits were a pair of singles by Stan Musial and Marty Marion and an eighth inning double by Roy Bucha. Only one St. Louisan drew a pass. Eight fanned.

Just before the battle, Robinson was called to home plate to receive a medal from the National Father's Day committee as the year's outstanding father in sports.

New York Times

There were no further shifts in the Dodger line-up yesterday beyond the fact that Snider was allowed to remain in the third slot despite the appearance of a southpaw on the mound. That could be regarded as something of a "shift" since up to yesterday it had been Shotton's practice to drop Snider down to No. 7 whenever the Dodgers encountered a lefty.

Times

Shotton apparently has become convinced Snider has about overcome his earlier weaknesses against lefthanders and the Duke lost no time vindicating his skipper's judgment. His first inning single off Pollet helped start the Dodgers on their way in that opening assault.

6-18-50

When Campanella whacked his homer into the stands in left center, it gave him the distinction of having smacked for the circuit in each of his last five games.

Musial, who was held to a single by Newcombe, now needs only two more blows to bring his lifetime total to the 1500 mark.

Not the least of the contributing factors in snapping the Dodgers out of their occasional sinking spells is the utter calm with which their venerable skipper handles the reins. Nothing ever ruffles ol' Barney, a characteristic that cannot help but provide a steadying influence upon a group of youngsters.

Problem for the Pitchers

Another recent Shotton strategem that is paying off is the elevation of Campanella from the eighth to the seventh slot. Followed by the pitcher, opposing hurlers were curbing Roy's effectiveness at the plate by adroitly handing out passes. But intentionally walking Campy with Reese the next hitter is something else again, as Martin learned to his sorrow in the fifth.

Tom Sheehan, the Giant's top scout, took in the show from a front row box alongside the visiting dugout. Doubtless digging up a few pointers for the Polo Grounders who'll be at Ebbets Field for a single game tomorrow night.

Yesterday's defeat was Pollet's first since May 2, when the Dodgers also put him to rout.

The box score:

ST. LOUIS (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Walker, cf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Sch'nd'st, 2b	4	1	1	2	1	0
Musial, 1b	4	0	1	9	1	0
Slaughter, rf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Kazak, 3b	4	1	1	1	3	0
Howert'n, lf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Marion, ss	3	0	1	4	3	0
Bucha, c	3	0	1	2	0	0
Pollet, p	1	0	0	0	1	0
Martin, p	1	0	0	1	1	0
Boyer, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
aHemus	1	0	0	0	0	0
Total	32	2	5	24	10	0

BROOKLYN (N.)	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Cox, 3b	5	0	1	0	3	0
Russell, lf	4	3	2	5	0	0
Snider, cf	5	2	2	4	0	0
Rob'son, 2b	5	2	2	1	4	0
Furillo, rf	4	2	3	1	0	0
Hodges, 1b	3	0	0	7	0	0
C'panella, c	2	1	2	8	0	0
Reese, ss	3	0	2	1	3	0
Newcombe, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Total	35	10	14	27	10	0

aStruck out for Martin in eighth.

St. Louis ..... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1— 2
Brooklyn ..... 4 1 1 0 2 0 0 2 —10

Runs batted in—Robinson, Furillo 2, Campanella 2, Schoendienst, Russell, Reese 2, Snider 2, Kazak. Two-base hits—Robinson, Furillo, Cox, Reese, Bucha. Home runs—Schoendienst, Russell, Campanella, Snider, Kazak. Sacrifice—Hodges. Double play—Schoendienst, Marion and Musial. Left on bases—St. Louis 4, Brooklyn 6. Bases on balls—Off Pollet 1, Martin 2, Boyer 1, Newcombe 1. Struck out—By Pollet 1, Newcombe 8. Hits—Off Pollet 9 in 3 innings, Martin 4 in 4, Boyer 1 in 1. Passed ball—Bucha. Winning pitcher—Newcombe (7—2). Losing pitcher—Pollet (6—1). Umpires—Donatelli, Ballanfant and Barlick. Time of game—2:14. Attendance—24,591.

Last Foreigner to Win Open

The last foreigner to win the United States Open golf championship was Ted Ray of England, who triumphed in 1920.

Major League Leaders

BATSMEN
(Based on 100 times at bat)

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	G.	AB.	R.	H.	PC.
Musial, St. Louis	48	180	39	66	.367
Robinson, Brooklyn	50	189	36	66	.349
Slaughter, St. Louis	51	301	38	69	.343
Pafko, Chicago	43	151	30	51	.338
Snider, Brooklyn	49	200	39	67	.335

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Kell, Detroit	52	214	47	82	.383
Dropo, Boston	45	190	34	70	.368
Evers, Detroit	44	176	36	63	.358
Doby, Cleveland	49	165	29	59	.358
Zarilla, Boston	46	177	33	61	.345

RUNS BATTED IN

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Sauer, Chicago	44	Kiner, Pittsburgh	40
Ennis, Philadelphia	42	Slaughter, St. Louis	40

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Williams, Boston	64	Dropo, Boston	56
Stephens, Boston	64	Wertz, Detroit	56

HOME RUN HITTERS

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Kiner, Pittsburgh	14	Gordon, Boston	13
Campanella, B'klyn	14		

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Williams, Boston	19	Dropo, Boston	14
Rosen, Cleveland	17	Stephens, Boston	

BROOKLYN BEATEN BY 4 IN EIGHTH, 8-5

Snider Homer Launches 3-Run Sixth and Konstanty Takes Over in Box for Phils

GOLIAT POUNDS NEWCOMBE

His Double Sets Up First Tally and He Adds a 4-Bagger—Dodgers Recall Abrams

By ROSCOE McGOWEN
Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

PHILADELPHIA, June 30—Don Newcombe was on the mound for the Dodgers, opposed by Robin Roberts of the Phillies, in the first of a four-game series at Shibe Park tonight with first place at stake. A capacity crowd of 32,000 was in the stands.

The Phils won, 8—5, with four runs in the eighth. The victory enabled Philadelphia to move ahead of the Dodgers into first place.

Newcombe had won seven and lost two, while young Roberts had won nine and lost three. Carl Furillo, Brooklyn right-fielder, hit on the head by Sheldon Jones of the Giants last Wednesday, was not present, so Jim Russell was in left field and Gene Hermanski in right. Furillo was expected to play before the series ended, however.

Philadelphia scored first in the third inning on a double off the left center field wall by Mike Goliat and a blooper single to center field by Richie Ashburn. Only a single by Roy Campanella in the second inning offered a threat to Roberts, the right-hander retiring all others up to the end of the fourth inning.

Jones Steals Second Base

The Phils picked up a second run in the fourth with two out. Puddinhead Jones walked, stole second, continued to third on Campanella's errant throw and scored on Dick Sisler's line single to right.

A great Dodger opportunity in the fifth netted only one run. The bases were filled on Gil Hodges' opening single to center. An error by Gran Hamner on Peewee Reese's grounder and a pass to Newcombe, but Billy Cox grounded into a double play, Hodges scoring, and Hermanski popped to Jones.

This run was reclaimed at once by the Phils in their half when Goliat smacked the ball off the upper left field facade for his sixth homer to open the inning.

Again Newcombe got two out after the Goliat blast, but Hamner doubled down the left-field line, then Eddie Waitkus dropped a tantalizing pop fly into left center for a scoring single. Del Ennis followed with a sizzling single between Cox and Reese, Waitkus stopping at second, before Jones grounded meekly to Reese to end. However, the Phils had a 4—1 lead.

Brooklyn Ties Score

In the sixth, the Brooks tied the score and Roberts was in the showers. Duke Snider opened with a drive into the upper left center field stands for his fifteenth homer, then solid singles cracked from the bats of Jackie Robinson, Campanella and Russell.

Manager Eddie Sawyer summoned his ace fireman, Jim Konstanty. Hodges rifled a single off Konstanty's glove, scoring Campy with the third and tying run, but that was all.

After a balk by Konstanty, he walked Reese purposely to fill the bases. Newcombe forced Russell at the plate on a bounder to Goliat and Cox did likewise for Hodges before Hermanski popped to Jones.

Andy Seminick doubled off the left field corner wall with one out in the Phil sixth but Newcombe got out of that one and the score remained 4-all.

Outfield Switch Made

The Dodgers made an outfield switch with their St. Paul Farm, recalling Cal Abrams and optioning George Shuba to the American Association Club. Shuba hit only .207 in 34 games for the Brooks, while Abrams, also a portside swinger, batted .338 in 58 games for the pioneers.

Bob Miller, the Phils' ace rookie, will start against the Dodgers tomorrow.

The line-up:

BROOKLYN (N.)	PHILADELPHIA (N.)
Cox, 3b	Ashburn, cf
Hermanski, rf	Hamner, ss
Snider, cf	Waitkus, 1b
Robinson, 2b	Ennis, rf
Campanella, c	Jones, 3b
Russell, lf	Sisler, lf
Hodges, 1b	Seminick, c
Reese, ss	Goliat, 2b
Newcombe, p	Roberts, p

Umpires—Conlan, Gore and Stewart.

PUBLIC LINKS PLAYERS SET

National Tourney Will Start at Louisville Course Today

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 30 (AP)—The national public links tournament was regarded today as a wide-open affair, with a dozen or more players having a good chance at Kenneth Townes' title.

Townes, San Francisco golfer, has experienced as much trouble as the next one in his practice rounds for the tournament which opens tomorrow. His first try brought a 77, seven strokes above par on the hilly Seneca course.

Ralph Hall, Oakland, Calif., policeman, fired a 68, one of the best practice rounds reported.

Nearly half of the 210 eligible players arrived in time for at least a good look at the course before the firing starts.

Three-man team play will occupy most of tomorrow's schedule with thirty-eight cities represented. Team competition will finish Sunday and match play eliminations start Monday.

Match play continues through next week with the championship final set for Sunday, July 9.

Newcombe Blanks Phillies, 2 to 0, Then Starts Nightcap for Brooks

Dodger Ace Pitches 3-Hitter for His 17th Victory—Whiz Kids End Scoreless String of 32 Innings in First of Afterpiece

By ROSCOE McGOWEN
Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 6—Big Don Newcombe rose magnificently to the occasion in the twilight first game of a double-header tonight by blanking the league-leading Phils on three singles as the Dodgers down the Whiz Kids, 2—0, before a capacity crowd of 33,000.

With Newcombe again pitching for Brooklyn, the Phils led, 2—0, after seven innings of the second game.

The opener was Newcombe's sixth straight victory, his seventeenth of the year, his fourth shutout and his second straight whitewashing job. He had let the Giants down with three hits also last Saturday afternoon.

Not a single Whiz Kid reached second base, two of them being forced at that station, and only three other arrived safely at first base. Don walked Del Ennis on four pitches to start the second inning, but the only other Phil he was behind on was Dick Whitman, who went to a full count with two out in the eighth and singled for Bubba Church.

Ashburn Singles Twice

The other two hits were singles to left and center by Richie Ashburn in the fourth and sixth innings.

The shut-out, following the pair administered by the Giants on Labor Day and five previous goose eggs, ran the Phils' scoreless string to thirty-two innings.

A tremendous murmur, that ascended into almost a roar, rose from the stands when Newcombe started warming up to pitch the second game also.

It was the first time in many a year that such an iron man stunt had been attempted.

Curt Simmons, brilliant young southpaw who returned from his military duties temporarily, was Manager Eddie Sawyer's starter in the afterpiece.

Church pitched a fine game, too, in the opener but the Dodgers scored a run in the first inning—which would have been enough for Newcombe—and another in the eighth.

Abrams Singles to Left

Cal Abrams opened with a single to left in the first frame and was out trying to steal. But Peewee Reese and Gene Hermanski drew passes and Reese reachd third on a wild pitch while Jackie Robinson was at bat. Then Jackie forced Hermanski on a grounder to Gran Hamner, beating the double play relay, and Peewee scored.

Robinson scored the other run, opening the eighth with a hot single to center and moving all the way to third on Carl Furillo's sacrifice bunt when Eddie Waitkus fumbled the ball momentarily. He reached home easily when Gil Hodges sent Ashburn deep into right centerfield for his long drive.

Church allowed only five hits. The sixth one for Brooklyn was a triple off Jim Konstanty by Newcombe with one out in the ninth.

The Phils broke their scoreless streak with one run in the first inning of the second game. Ashburn singled to left-center and, with two out, Ennis dropped a pop fly into short right-center that went for a scoring double when Furillo missed a shoestring catch.

Furillo was in the middle again when the Phils scored their second run in the third inning. Carl was in front of the light tower barrier in right field ready to take Waitkus' drive when he slipped and the ball bounded away for a triple. Eddie scored on Ashburn's fly to Abrams.

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107 Pitches by Newcombe

Newcombe used 107 pitches in the first game. Konstanty made his sixty-first relief appearance when he took over in the ninth.

Newcombe matched his last year's record of 17 and 8 when he won the opener.

The Box Score

FIRST GAME

BROOKLYN (N.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Abrams, cf	4	0	2	4	0	0
Reese, ss	4	1	1	1	4	0
Hermanski,lf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Robinson,2b	3	1	1	1	1	0
Furillo, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Hodges, 1b	3	0	0	10	2	0
Campanella,c	4	0	0	2	0	0
Cox, 3b	4	0	1	4	1	0
Newcombe,p	3	0	1	2	3	0
Total	31	2	6	27	11	0

PHILADELPHIA (N.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Waitkus, 1b	4	0	0	14	1	0
Ashburn, cf	4	0	2	1	0	0
Sisler, lf	4	0	0	3	0	0
Ennis, rf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Jones, 3b	3	0	0	0	3	1
Hamner, ss	3	0	0	2	5	0
Seminick, c	3	0	0	3	1	0
Goliat, 2b	3	0	0	2	4	0
Church, p	2	0	0	0	1	0
aWhitman	1	0	1	0	0	0
Konstanty,p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	30	0	3	27	15	1

aSingled for Church in eighth.

Brooklyn	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—2
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Runs batted in—Robinson, Hodges. Three-base hit—Newcombe. Sacrifice—Furillo. Left on bases—Brooklyn 9, Philadelphia 4. Bases on balls—Off Church 6, Newcombe 1. Struck out—By Newcombe 2, Church 1, Konstanty 1. Hits—Off Church 5 in 8 innings, Konstanty 1 in 1. Wild pitch—Church. Winning pitcher—Newcombe (17—8). Losing pitcher—Church (8—3). Umpires—Stewart, Conlan and Gore. Time of game—2:15.

BROOKS TRIUMPH OVER ATLANTA, 9-7

Dodgers Take 6th Exhibition in Row—Newcombe Tires and Is Routed in 6th

By ROSCOE McGOWEN
Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

ATLANTA, Ga., April 9—Big Don Newcombe, pitching impressively for the first four innings, faded out in the sixth and had to call it a day, but the Dodgers hammered two of Manager Dixie Walker's Atlanta pitchers effectively enough to win their sixth straight exhibition game, 9—7, today for a sweep of the three-game series here.

A crowd of 17,797 cash customers, more than two-thirds of them Negro fans who were behind ropes all around the outfield and also parked on the high center-field hillside and in the entire left and rightfield bleacher sections, got a thrill out of seeing Newcombe and Jackie Robinson in action.

Newcombe had struck out four men in the first two innings as well as whacking a two-run ground rule double among the center field customers, and appeared to have all his old pitching power.

Errors Hurt in Fifth

But, either he grew tired or his sore arm tightened up, for after giving up two unearned runs in the fifth because of errors by Gil Hodges and Pee Wee Reese, Don was knocked out in the next inning and Clem Labine took over.

Ed Mathews, Walker's best hitter, whaled a home run over the right field barrier, beyond the fans who crowded that sector, to start the sixth, and when Ebba St. Claire belted a ground rule double in the same direction and Leon Culberson lined another into the left field crowd, Newcombe was taken out.

Labine was also hit hard, giving up four doubles and two singles in three and two-thirds innings, but was able to hold the Crackers in the ninth. They scored three times in the eighth, one of the three big blows being a pinch ground rule double by Walker, who drove in the second run of the inning and scored the third one on a single by Bob Thorpe.

McMillin Is Pounded

Dick McMillin, young right-hander, started and pitched the first five innings, during which he was tagged or seven runs on six hits and two errors. Four Dodgers scored in the second inning, with doubles by Hodges and Newcombe and a single by Reese furnishing most of the propulsion.

Three scored in the fifth on a couple of ground rule doubles by Gene Hermanski and Robinson, plus a pass to Reese and an error by Mathews.

In the seventh Bruce Edwards belted a double into the left field crowd to drive in the two runs that proved decisive. Robinson, who had singled and stolen second and third, and Bobby Morgan, who had walked, scored on Bruce's blow. Al Henencheck was Walker's pitcher at the time.

Throwing Arm Sore

Hodges' arm is so sore he can't throw. With an easy double-play in the fifth Gil's lobbing toss hit Culberson in the back as Leon slid into second base.

Clint Conatser, who came to the Dodger organization in the deal that sent Sam Jethroe to the Braves, has been persuaded by Branch Rickey to sign his St. Paul contract. Clint preferred to go to Ft. Worth, where he has a business, but Rickey assured Conatser he is a major league player and should go to the American Association team.

Culberson, former Red Sox outfielder, reported to Walker as a free agent today and the Dodgers couldn't get him out until the ninth. Dixie probably should have signed Leon before the game.

The box score:

BROOKLYN (N.)

	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Reese, ss.	4	2	2	2	3	1
H'manski, lf.	5	1	1	1	0	0
Snider, cf.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Robinson, 2b.	5	2	2	0	3	0
Furillo, rf.	5	0	0	3	0	0
R. M'gan, 3b.	1	2	0	0	2	0
Hodges, 1b.	4	1	3	11	2	1
Edwards, c.	5	0	1	6	0	0
Newcombe, p.	2	1	1	0	0	0
Labine, p.	1	0	0	2	0	0
Total	36	9	10	27	10	2

ATLANTA (S. A.)

	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Verble, ss.	5	0	0	1	5	0
Thorpe, lf.	5	0	2	1	0	0
Brown, 1b.	5	0	1	10	0	1
Mathews, 3b.	4	1	1	2	2	1
Rivera, cf.	5	0	2	3	0	0
St. Claire, c.	5	2	2	6	2	0
Culberson, rf.	4	2	3	1	0	0
L. M'gan, 2b.	4	1	0	3	4	0
McMillin, p.	1	0	0	0	0	1
aScott	0	0	0	0	0	0
Albers, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
bAucoin	1	0	0	0	0	0
Henench'k, p.	0	0	0	0	1	0
cWalker	1	1	1	0	0	0
Lindquist, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	40	7	12	27	14	3

aWalked for McMillin in fifth.
bFlied out for Albers in sixth.
cDoubled for Henencheck in eighth.

Brooklyn	0	4	0	0	3	0	2	0	0—9
Atlanta	0	0	0	0	2	2	0	3	0—7

Runs batted in—Newcombe 2, Reese, Robinson, Snider, Verble, Mathews, Culberson 2, Edwards 2, Walker, Thorpe. Two-base hits—Hodges, Newcombe, Hermanski, Robinson, St. Claire 2, Culberson 2, Edwards, Thorpe, Walker. Home run—Mathews. Stolen base—Robinson. Double plays—Verble, L. Morgan and Brown; Reese and Hodges. Left on bases—Brooklyn 7, Atlanta 9. Bases on balls—Off Newcombe 2, McMillin 3, Henencheck 2, Labine 1, Lindquist 1. Struck out—By McMillin 2, Newcombe 4, Albers 2, Henencheck 1, Lindquist 1, Labine 1. Hits—Off McMillin 6 in 5 innings and 7 runs, Newcombe 6 and 4 runs in 5 1-3, Albers 0 and 0 in 1, Henencheck 3 and 2 in 2. Winning pitcher—Newcombe. Loser—McMillin. Umpires—Allen, Goetz, McCutcheon and Kirkland. Time of game—2:32.

Plagued By Sore Arm

Don Newcombe Sent Home

PITTSBURGH — A wave of sore muscles has been dogging the Brooklyn Dodgers since the season opened, and more have been added as the teams swings through its first trip in the west.

Big Don Newcombe, rookie pitching ace of last season, came down with a sore arm during the spring training season, and his condition has not improved. Newcombe started the opening game against the Philadelphia Phils, but had to be relieved in the second inning.

He made another start a few days later, and again had to be rescued, this time by Dan Bankhead who gained credit for the victory.

Last Thursday in Chicago Newcombe had been warming up to pitch the first game against the Chicago Cubs. He suddenly stopped, went to the dugout, and started to the clubhouse.

UNABLE TO PITCH

"Sorry Skip," said Newcombe as he passed Manager Burt Shotton, "but I won't be able to pitch tomorrow."

Following a conference with Branch Rickey, president of the Dodgers, Newcombe was ordered to his home in New Jersey in the hope that a complete rest will cure the ailment which has put him on the sidelines.

Last season Newcombe was called up from the Montreal Royals in mid-May, but was able to lead the Dodger pitching staff with 17 victories against 8 defeats.

Shortly after the Dodgers reported to Vero Beach, Fla., for the spring training, Newcombe complained of a sore arm. He was later sent to Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore, where, after an examination, doctors reported he had sore muscles.

BANKHEAD HURTS ARM

Then Thursday Dan Bankhead had to leave the game against the Cubs in the sixth inning with the Dodgers leading. Bankhead later told reporters that he had hurt his shoulders in the sixth inning. He had given up four hits and one run in the five and two-thirds innings he was on the rubber.

Roy Campanella had been out for almost a week with a pulled muscle in his right leg. However he was able to get back in the game Saturday, contributing a hit in three trips to the plate. He also scored the run that tied the score in the seventh, coming all the way from first on a pinch double by Gene Hermanski.

NEWCOMBE'S TROUBLE IS MONEY!

The real reason Big Don Newcombe was sent home by Burt Shotton is money. All this business about a sore arm is just some malarkey to cover up the fact that the big fellow who pitched the Brooklyn Dodgers to the National League championship and helped make those millions for the Rickey coffers along with Jackie Robinson and Roy Campanella, isn't satisfied at all with the $12,500 he's getting for 1950. A stubborn sort of chap, Don muscled his way on the team despite Rickey and Shotton's unwillingness to take him on after his great season at Montreal the year before made it definite that he was entitled to be moved up. After he got on the Dodger roster as a regular, the former Newark Eagle speedballer proceeded to prove his right to be the top man on the staff. He went ahead to win 17 games in less than a complete season, losing only eight.

Things were complicated when Rickey looked around and saw Dan Bankhead peeking at him from over the wall at Montreal. Dan was past due for moving up to the parent Dodger club. This, Rickey well knew, but because of the race situation, he was still trying to find a way out of being saddled with four Negro players on his roster. Last year, it will be recalled, this writer exposed the plan wherein Jackie Robinson was to be peddled to Boston or some other club for half a million or more so Rickey could bring up Sammy Jethroe. It was roundly denied, but the fact remains that Rickey DID NOT put Jethroe in a Brooklyn uniform. Instead, he sold him to Boston for $100,000 and then put out the word that Sammy was a "lemon" which he had unloaded on the Bean Towners. Jethroe got off to a bad start in training camp and the sports writers rushed to holler "he can't hit, he can't field, he can't play ball." Now they're breaking their necks to get on the Jethroe bandwagon as the fellow continues to pound that ball and run them bases!!

When Bankhead turned in such a superb job of relieving Newcombe against the Giants at the Polo Grounds, Rickey and Shotton really were put to it to figure their way out. If Bankhead stayed, somebody had to go, the sidewalk scuttlebutt has it. If Newcombe went, Bankhead might be retained. The question was: Is Newcombe's arm really on the bum? Is he suffering a "sophomore jinx" and won't be worth his keep to the club this year, anyhow? What kind of excuse is there through which Newcombe can be shipped off without getting everybody down on our heads or affecting the box office appeal of the Negro element on the team? Newcombe, it will be recalled, wasn't happy one bit last fall when Rickey sent him a telegram telling him to desist, quit and cut out on a wrestling exhibition tour in which he, Newcombe, was the referee and getting some side money he really needs to keep things going at his Calonia, N. J. home. The big fellow, it is said, wasn't in accord with the press agent's report that went out to the papers last fall saying "I'm perfectly satisfied" with the $5,000 raise Rickey handed him instead of the $25,000 at the least he was expecting. Whether Don actually said he was satisfied is not known. But those who know him will tell you he is stubborn as a mule when he figures he's getting a bad deal.

* * * *

Manager Lou Boudreau at Cleveland has finally benched himself plus the aging Joe Gordon and first baseman Mickey Vernon and has installed big Luke Easter at the initial sack, moving him in from right field where he is not exactly anything beautiful to watch trying to field line drives and grounders. The big fellow's bat is so potent, Boudreau cannot afford to have it out of the lineup. Johnny Berardino is on second and Clark in right field . . . Down in Philadelphia Monday night, George (Sugar) Costner banged his way to a split decision over Kid Gavilan, the Cuban welterweight challenger . . . Both fighters are distinguished by being former users to champion Sugar Ray Robinson . . . At Providence, Bobo Jackie Joyced Jackie Weber in the 7th.

Newcombe Whips Reds In Eight-Hitter, 5-1

Dodgers Increase Lead To Full Game Over Phils

BROOKLYN—(AP)—Don Newcombe once again proved that his shoulder trouble is a thing of the past when he pitched the Brooklyn Dodgers to an eight-hit 5-1 triumph over the Cincinnati Reds last night. A four-run inning against Howie Fox settled matters early and increased the Brooks' first place margin over the idle Philadelphia Phils to a full game.

A crowd of 20,075 saw Newcombe celebrate the anniversary of his first major league victory, a 2-0 shutout at Cincinnati, by winning his third game of the season against one defeat.

The giant Negro struck out seven batters, four of the strikeouts coming after the Rhinelanders accounted for their lone run with one out in the eighth. It was unearned, Peanuts Lowrey tallying from second base as Eddie Miksis threw wild in an attempt to complete a double play.

Bunching five of their eight hits in the first and fourth, the Dodgers beat Fox for the sixth straight time. Jackie Robinson drove in George Shuba with a single in the first.

Jackie's second single followed a pass to Duke Snider in the fourth and put a four-run rally in motion. Carl Furillo's infield hit drove in one run and a single by Gil Hodges accounted for another. Fox then handed the Brooks a tally with a bad throw and another scored as Roy Campanella grounded into a double play.

DODGERS 5, REDS 1

REDS	ab.	h.	po.	a.	BRKLYN	ab.	h.	po.	a.
Merrimn,cf	3	2	0	0	Miksis,ss	3	0	2	2
Lowrey,lf	3	1	3	1	Shuba,lf	3	0	4	0
Wyrostk,1b	4	2	10	1	Snider,cf	3	1	1	0
Northey,rf	4	0	1	0	Robinsn,2b	4	2	2	6
Hatton,3b	4	1	1	2	Furillo,rf	4	2	0	0
Pramesa,c	4	1	4	2	Hodges,1b	3	1	9	1
Stallcup,ss	4	0	0	2	Cox,3b	3	0	0	1
Adams,2b	3	0	4	4	Campnela,c	3	1	9	0
aKluszwki	1	0	0	0	Newcmbe,p	2	1	0	1
Fox,p	2	0	1	3					
Perkwski,p	2	1	0	2					
Totals	34	8	24	17	Totals	28	8	27	11

a-Fanned for Adams in 9th.

Cincinnati	000	000	010—1
Brooklyn	100	400	00x—5

R—Lowrey, Shuba, Snider, Robinson, Furillo, Hodges. E—Fox, Miksis. RBI—Robinson, Furillo, Hodges. S—Newcombe, Miksis. DP—Miksis, Robinson and Hodges; Stallcup, Adams and Wyrostek. Left—Cincinnati 8, Brooklyn 3. BB—off Fox 2, Newcombe 2. SO—by Fox 3, Perkowski 1, Newcombe 7. H—off Fox 7 in 6 innings; Perkowski 1 in 2. Winner—Newcombe (3-1). Loser—Fox (1-3). U—Donatelli, Dascoli, Jorda. T—2:05. A—20,075.

NEWCOMBE TAKES MOUND AGAINST FOX

Dodgers Go Ahead in First as Shuba Walks and Snider and Robinson Drive Singles

REDS FAIL WITH 2 THREATS

Get 2 Men On in Second and Third Innings, but Leave All Runners Stranded

By LOUIS EFFRAT

Cincinnati's Reds, though deep in the National League cellar, are the only team that the Dodgers have yet to defeat and when the clubs crossed paths under the lights at Ebbets Field last night, the Brooks were out to change that picture. With this thought in mind, Burt Shotton sent Don Newcombe to the mound.

The Dodgers led, 5—0, after six and a half innings.

Manager Luke Sewell of the Reds sprung a mild surprise when he named Howard Fox as his pitcher. Sewell, the day before, announced he would start Willard Rasmdell, the knuckleball right-hander, who used to tote for the Brooks.

However, Luke changed his mind for undisclosed reasons and switched to the man who last year lost five and won none against the Dodgers.

Third Meeting of Clubs

Approximately 15,000 fans braved the Flatbush cold—the temperature was at 54—for the season's third meeting between the clubs.

Newcombe was hit hard by the Reds in the first inning, but escaped damage. Lloyd Merriman opened with a single to center, the ball hitting second base en route. Peanuts Lowrey's sizzling grounder went directly to Eddie Miksis at short and a snappy double-play resulted. Then Johnny Wyrostek chased George Shuba to left center field fence for his fly, Shuba bouncing off the wall after making the catch.

The Dodgers then came up for their first round and it looked like the making of a tremendous inning. However, Fox luckily got by with the loss of only one run. His big break came when Miksis rammed a screamer off the pitcher's left shoulder and instead of a base hit, it became an out when the bal caromed over to Bobby Adams in time for the second-sacker to throw to first and retire the runner.

Shuba walked and went to third on Duke Snider's single to left and when Jackie Robinson dropped a single into left, Shuba scored and Snider stopped at second. Carl Furillo bounded to Grady Hatton at third and the latter's throw forced Robinson at second.

With Snider at third, Furillo at first and Gil Hodges at bat, an attempted double steal went awry. Furillo got to second all right, but Snider was trapped and run down. After Ron Northy struck out, starting the second, back-to-back singles by Batton and John Pramesa put Redlegs at second and first and Joe Hatten began to warm up in the bull pen. The southpaw sat down, however, after Newcombe got Virgil Stalcup on a fly to left and Adams on a strike out, stranding the two-base-runners.

Hodges Out on Freak Play

A freak play cost Hodges a safety when the Brooks came up. Gil driving a hard grounder that hit first-base, bounced high enough for Wyrostek to catch the ball and fire it to Fox, who covered. Then Billy Cox rolled to Hatton and Roy Campanella looked at a third strike.

Two more Reds were stranded in the third. Between outs by Fox and Lowrey, Merriman got an infield single and Wyrostek's hit to center sent Merriman to third. Newcombe then retired Northey on an easy hopper to Robinson.

Newcombe slashed a single past third, but when he attempted to stretch his hit, Don was out, oversliding the bag. It did not matter, though, because Miksis bounced to the mound and Shuba fanned so that it remained 1—0 in Brooklyn's favor, going to the fourth frame.

The Reds went out in order in the fourth, but not the Dodgers. Snider walked, and successive singles by Robinson, Furillo and Hodges produced two quick runs.

Nor did it stop there. Fith Furillo at third and Hodges at first, Cox bounced to the mound and, with an easy double play in sight, Fox threw the ball into center field, Furillo scoring, Hodges going to third and Cox reaching first. Hodges tallied as Campanella rammed into a double play and then Fox tossed out Newcombe. The Brooks now enjoyed a 5-0 bulge.

Reese Takes Work-out

Pee Wee Reese and Bud Podbielan, both injured last Saturday, worked out before the game.

The Cubs moved into Flatbush today. Phil Cavarretta, filling in for the injured Preston Ward, will be at first-base for Frankie Frisch's club.

The line-up:

CINCINNATI (N.)	BROOKLYN (N.)
Merriman, cf	Miksis, ss
Lowrey, lf	Shuba, lf
Wyrostek, 1b	Snider, cf
Northey, rf	Robinson, 2b
Hatton, 3b	Furillo, rf
Pramesa, c	Hodges, 1b
Stallcup, ss	Cox, 3b
Adams, 2b	Campanella, c
Fox, p	Newcombe, p

Umpires—Donatelli, Dascoli and Jordan.

Don Newcombe Helps Battle Jersey Fire

Special to World-Telegram and Sun.

WOODBRIDGE, N. J., Nov. 21.—Don Newcombe, a young man who several times has done firemanic work for the Brooklyn Dodgers, worked as a smoke-eating fireman last night to help battle a $75,000 blaze at the Westfield Airport.

Mr. Newcombe, who lives in Colonia, N. J., and is a member of the Colonia Volunteer Fire Co., was among the first to reach the scene. Colonia volunteers were joined by firemen from Woodbridge, Clark Township and Rahway.

Airport owner Harry Gordon said the wind-whipped fire destroyed nine planes, a repair shop, a jeep and a motorcycle, but did not touch several planes parked outside the hangar.

No one was injured, and the steel, Quonset-type hangar was left standing.

Thompson, Irvin Hold Up for N.Y.

(Special to The Courier)

BROOKLYN—Not many players in the National League will finish the season in better shape — statistically speaking — than Henry Thompson and Monte Irvin, both stars of the New York Giants.

As the season went into its last week, Thompson has already crashed the record book with his double play totals. He was also leading the Giants in runs batted in and was close to the club lead in home runs. Irvin was hot on the trail of the .300 mark in his first campaign as a regular in the big leagues.

The rise of the Negro in organized baseball has been one success story after another, and the rapid advancement of Irvin and Thompson must be taken as another tribute to the ability and adaptability of the colored ball player.

This was Thompson's first year as a third baseman in the big leagues. At the beginning of the season, he was somewhat shaky at the new position. Yet before the year had run its course Henry had broken a twenty-five-year-old league record for participation in double plays by a third baseman.

IRVIN SOLVES PROBLEM

Irvin, meantime, moved from the minor leagues to the Giant outfield and then to their bench and finally—all within the space of half a season—to a totally foreign position, first base, which he proceeded to master so thoroughly that the Giants have stopped worrying about the spot which had been their number one headache for years.

Thompson took part in his forty-sixth double play of the year the other day. Henry is now five up on Pie Traynor's former National League mark and if he can make five in the nine remaining games he will break the Major League record of fifty double plays by a third baseman, set by Harland Clift of the St. Louis Browns in 1937.

During the week, Henry drove in seven runs, including five in Sunday's 12-4 rout of the Braves, and he now shows eighty-seven runs batted in for the year. That is an amazing figure for a fellow who drops in the eighth spot in the batting order when the enemy uses a lefthand pitcher. Henry bats fourth against the right-handers.

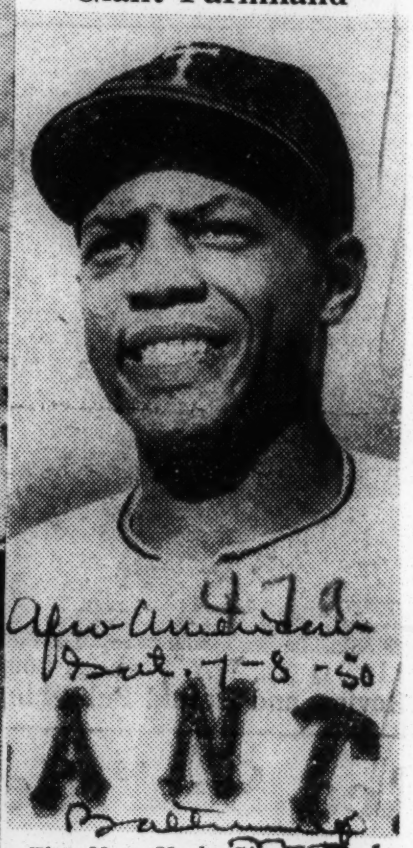
Irvin picked up his fourteenth homer during the week, a slice to right field off Howard Fox of the Reds, and Monte also passed the 100-hit total with his two singles in Boston Sunday.



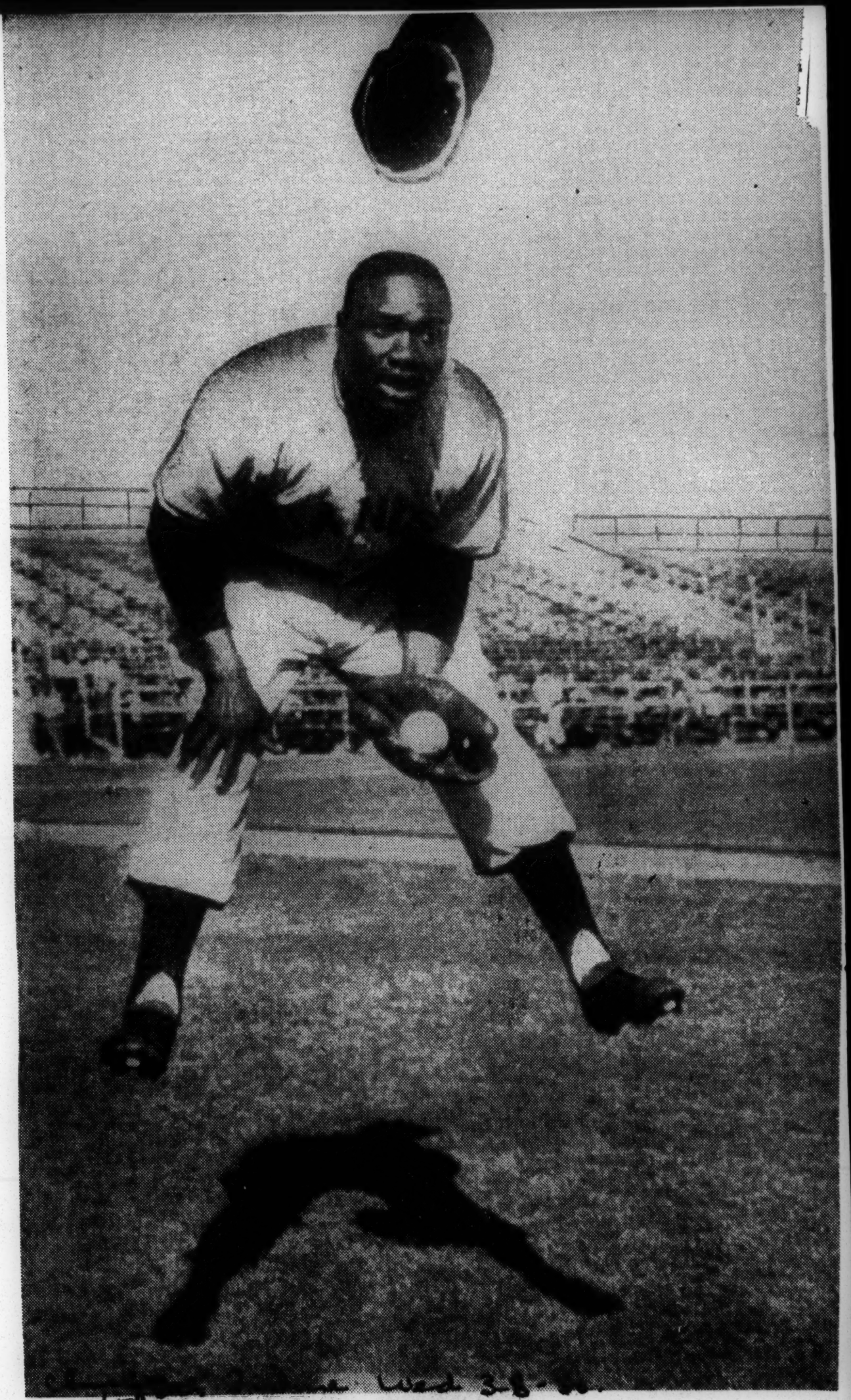
GIANTS' POWER: Leo Durocher looks to this quartet of outfielders for plenty of base this this season. Left to right: Bobby Thomson, Don Mueller. Monte Irvin and Whitey Lockman

Herald Tribune—Acme

Giant Farmhand



The New York Giants are expressing great pride in the acquisition of Willie Mays, 19-year-old Fairfield, Ala., high school graduate, whom they purchased last week from the Birmingham Barons for an undisclosed sum. An outfielder, righthanded all the way, he has been assigned to Trenton of the Interstate League.



[Associated Press Wirephoto]

Line drive zooms into Infielder Henry Thompson's glove, but impact sends New York Giant rookie's cap into the air. Thompson held the ball despite power of blast. Action occurred at training camp in Phoenix, Ariz.

Baseball Yanks Signs 2 Negroes

The New York Yankees this week purchased their fourth and fifth Negro ball players since 1948, although none are on the parent club.

The most recent future Yanks are Frank Barnes and Elston Eugene Howard, who were bought from the Kansas City Monarchs. They have been assigned to Muskegon of the Class A Central League. The price was not revealed.

Howard, 21-year-old left fielder, was hitting .349 in the Negro American League.

Howard has been rated by baseball experts as one of the most promising outfielders ever to come up in the Negro American League. Last year he hit .270 in 85 games for the Monarchs.

He was born in St. Louis, and is a graduate of Vashon high school where he starred in four sports—football, baseball, track and basketball. He joined the Monarchs in 1948, following his graduation.

He stands 6 feet 2 inches and weighs 190 pounds.

Barnes, who will be 22, come Aug. 26, was one of the Monarchs five crack pitchers.

He had a record of six victories against four defeats. In the 13 games he has pitched in, Barnes has completed six. He yielded 78 hits in 87 innings, allowed 38 runs, issued 35 walks, and fanned 65. He hit two batters and heaved two wild pitches.

He was born in Longwood, Miss., where he now lives. Barnes started with the Greenville Brown Bombers of Greenville, Miss., in 1945. He was with the Helena (Ark.) Eagles in 1946, and with the Los Angeles (Calif.) Black Sox in 1947. He pitched for the Detroit Senators in 1948, and joined the Monarchs in 1949.

He stands 6 feet 1 inch, weighs 170 pounds. He bats and throws right.

Yankee System Purchases Two Negro Monarch Stars

Muskegon, Mich., July 19—Purchase of two Negro baseball players by the New York Yankees and their assignment to Muskegon of the Class A Central League was announced here Wednesday.

The two, Elston Howard, a 134-hitting outfielder, and Frank Barnes, right-handed pitcher with an 8-2 record, were bought by the Yankees from the Kansas City Monarchs of the Negro American League. The price was not revealed.

Sacramento Signs Two Negro Ball Players

By JOHN R. WILLIAMS

SACRAMENTO—Ever since Negro baseball players were first accepted in the Pacific Coast League, fans of this city have sought to have the local Solons consider the placement of Negro players on the local Pacific Coast club.

Last week the pleas and protest of local pro-Negro fans were heeded when Sacramento signed two Negro players, Marvin Williams, infielder, and Walter McCoy, pitcher. Both had been playing for a club in Maracaibo, Venezuela, before joining the Solons.

Prior to going to Venezuela, Williams played with the Philadelphia Stars in the Negro National League where he was considered on a par with Jackie Robinson, who was then playing shortstop for the Kansas City Monarchs in the Negro American League.

Marvin Williams is sometimes confused with Jesse Williams who too is an infielder and who teamed with Jackie Robinson five years ago on the Kansas City Monarchs at second base. Robinson played shortstop for the Monarchs.

Williams and Frank Austin, now playing shortstop for the Portland Beavers, were teammates on the Philadelphia Stars.

McCoy played with the Chicago American Giants several years ago. It was he who recommended John Ritchey to the American Giants. Ritchey subsequently became the first Negro ballplayer to crash the Pacific Coast League, three years ago.

Both Williams and McCoy were recommended to the Solons by R. V. Tyson of Oakland more than a fortnight ago, but for more than a week the players could not be located.

Sports of the Times

By ARTHUR DALEY

Satch Bows Out

THE Cleveland Indians have asked for waivers on the fabulous Satchel Paige. Two years after he entered the big leagues at the age of 39, the phenomenal Satch finished that phase of his career, still aged 39. It may not be good arithmetic but it is good Satchel Paige. As a matter of fact it would seem that time stands still for him because it took him a mere five years to advance from his thirty-eighth to his thirty-ninth birthday. How old is he? No one knows, although one contemptible creature once produced a birth certificate which showed that he was born in 1906.

Paige was a legend ever before he entered the majors and was rated as one of the wonders of the age, which means any age, including his own. For twenty years the tall and attenuated pitcher had been standing batters on their ears in Negro league ball. Wistfully was it remarked that he could have done as much in the Big Time if organized baseball didn't have its unwritten rule against Negroes. But the clock—or the calendar—was running out on him when his chance came.

It was too late when opportunity finally knocked. Bill Veeck, an incorrigible and venturesome showman, phoned Lou Boudreau one morning and invited him to the ball park to try out a "rookie" pitcher. He didn't identify him. Lou's eyes popped when he saw who it was. There could be no mistaking old Satchmo, a long drink of water, 6-foot-4 and all bones. The curious Boudreau donned a catcher's mitt and stationed himself behind home plate. Out of a hundred pitches only two or three were off the target. So Paige was hired instantly.

Quite Helpful

Satch was to prove a most handsome investment. Not only did he contribute six victories to the Indian pennant drive but he was a tremendous draw at the gate, attracting the record night crowd of 78,342 fans while he blanked the White Sox by a typical 1-0 score. The hop had long since departed from his fast one, but he was awfully cute. He had a hesitation pitch, double and triple wind-ups and, if he didn't break the pitching rules, he as least dented them severely.

But Satch was too old to be embarking on a new career and he drove Boudreau crazy. For a couple of decades he'd been barnstorming on his own, casually bouncing from town to town in a modest and subdued convertible of a screaming cerise hue. Regulations meant nothing to him. One dismal afternoon he failed to show up at the ball park.

"Who told you the game would be called off?" shouted the accusing Boudreau.

"Mah feet," answered Satch with perfect logic.

All Aboard

He missed train connections constantly. Once he even beat the team into the next town. "I jes' took a bird," he said. It seems that the tardy Mr. Page had traveled by plane. He had all sorts of peculiarities. His digestive apparatus was balky and he needed bicarbonate of sode constantly. He was a drinker—but only of goat milk. He baked his arm in hour-long steam baths. His trunk was filled with stranger stuff than Fibber McGee's closet. But he was a loner and not particularly good for discipline. He's been removed from the roster to make room for youth.

As old as he was, however, he showed enough skill to indicate that he might have been Hall of Fame material if he'd reached the big leagues at 18 instead of 38—or whatever his age actually was. He once held Joe DiMaggio to one single in five exhibition games. He treated other major league stars just as scandalously. Dizzy Dean pitched against him and remarked that the two could win sixty games between them. Ol' Satch reckoned that Ol' Diz was much too modest in his estimates. He was probably right, too.

No one can feel too sorry about his departure, however. The chances are that he made a financial sacrifice to wear a Cleveland uniform, perhaps to assuage his vanity. Supposedly he received $15,000 as an Indian. But as a barnstormer the fabulous Satch was doing slightly better than $40,000 a year.

Man at Work

He had to work for it, of course. But he worked in such a lazy, effortless fashion that it never was a strain. It couldn't have been. They say that there was one thirty-day stretch when he pitched every day. During that time he hurled a no-hitter against the strong Homestead Greys in Pittsburgh, drove all night to Chicago and then vanquished the American Giants, 1 to 0—and in twelve innings, too.

Satch has been something of a fantastic character from the very start. He purportedly got his first baseball job at the age of 16—whenever that was—when the owner of a team saw him throw at a row of tin cans on a fence. The satchel-footed youth (size 14) knocked off fourteen tin cans but missed the fifteenth. However, that didn't bother him any.

"It jes' proves that I'm human," he stated philosophically.

According to him, he was born with control. Considering the fact that Joe DiMaggio once offered the opinion that Paige was faster than Rapid Robert Feller, it's really remarkable that he could throw the ball where he wanted to throw it. Incidentally, it was his control rather than his speed or cuteness which kept him in the big leagues.

Yet even the majors could not provide a large enough stage for him. He was just another pitcher there while in his barnstorming days he was the center of attraction. In the Negro league he was virtually Frank Merriwell in technicolor.

To the Rescue

Take, for instance, the time a motorcycle cop nailed him for speeding while he was bowling along the highway in the cerise job, headed for his pitching chores with the Kansas City Monarchs against the Homestead Greys in the "world series." The Greys already had a 4-3 lead when the always tardy Mr. Paige arrived. Without even a warm-up throw he rushed into action.

So he kept trying to pick the runner off first base, not with any idea of catching him but merely to unlimber his ancient soupbone. Once that was done, Ol' Satch didn't allow a hit the rest of the way and the Monarchs eventually won for him, 9 to 4.

Satch was more freak than anything else by the time he reached the majors. But it was nice that he had a glimpse. Now he probably will be content to return to where he started, an aged Peter Pan who never will reach his fortieth birthday.



Satchel Paige, Pitching For Hire, Is Busy This Season Hurling Before Thousands of Fans

The busiest man in all baseball this season is Leroy Satchel Paige, the fabulous one, who wore the uniform of a Cleveland Indians a part of 1948 and all of 1949.

Calls roll in constantly to J. L. Wilkinson, Kansas City, Satchel's personal manager, for the services of the tall, toothless hurler whose visit to the dentist apparently removed all the 'misery' from his long ailing stomach.

Currently Satchel is just about everywhere at once, hurling two, three or four innings of his still blazing speed for the fans drawn to parks by the mere mention of his name.

Particularly in the Midwest is the interest still high in this elongated pitcher who for more than 20 years has been hurling baseballs on a thousand diamonds in a thousand places.

Paige is now in Cleveland with manager, J. L., but yesterday or the day before he was deep in the Midwest, as always, appearing before large crowds who want to "see Ol' Satch once more."

Last Wednesday Satchel hurled for a Missouri white team, the Chillicothe Merchants before some 5,000. He pitched four innings, allowed one single, struckout four, as his white team won over the other white team 3-0.

Calls come from Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, the Dakotas, Illinois and Ohio for the services of Satchel Paige.

Mr. Wilkinson is kept busy answering requests for the Mighty Paige. The crowds seem to love him.

But Satchel just grins about the calls. He said he feels 10 years younger since he replaced his homegrown teeth with the nice white ones he bought from his dentist.

In fact, Satchel has visions of returning to major league baseball this summer. He says: "When the going gets tough along in August and the teams need a good 'fireman' 'where do you expect they are gonna look for one? I'll tell you they are gonna call for Ol' Satch of course."

Satchel said he has no pain no where. "I feel fine and my "Bee balls are going over the plate. It's funny to watch them swing at them and miss them."

Yep, Satchel is really a busy man—pitching for hire and pitching before lots of people.

Page to Pitch For Monarchs

Satchel Page, the daddy of them all, will hurl for the Kansas City Monarchs against the Chicago American Giants at Pioneer Park Monday evening, June 19.

Page is making a special tour with the Monarchs following his successful season with the Cleveland Indians.

The Chicago American Giants, champions of 1949 of the Western Division are stiff competition for any team this season, according to an announcement by the manager Ted "Double Duty" Radcliffe.

Ted "Double Duty" Radcliffe, manager is considered one of the smartest men in baseball. He won the pennant in the Western Division in 1949 and he is out to repeat himself in 1950.

The game will be called at 8:15.

Satchel Paige Earns $2,000 Weekly In NAL

PHILADELPHIA — (ANP) — Ageless, all-time great baseball sensation Satchel Paige has told his disciples not to shed any more tears for him.

The wonder pitcher has had three offers from Major League baseball teams, and is today earning an average of $2,000 per week pitching with the Philadelphia Stars of the Negro American League.

Paige was released after two years with the Cleveland Indians last season because of old age and other problems. But don't think he has lost much of his pitching acumen, which has made him one of the most famous of this and other generations.

The Satch refused to divulge names of big leaguers offering him jobs, but his first start with the Stars speaks well in his behalf.

In four scoreless innings against an all-star tetam at Woodhaven, N. Y., Paige struck out five men. That was just a warm-up session.

In another exhibition before 27,418 in Philadelphia, he struck out 10 batters in four innings.

Paige said he'd turn down the major league offers because they're not offering him enough money. It is believed the proposed contracts were for about $6,000 a vear.

Satchel Paige Gets $2,000.00 Weekly With Negro Teams

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Simpson, Marquez, Smith in line-up at Wrigley tomrrow

For the umpteenth time, Leroy "Satchel" Paige will be the stellar attraction of the opening of the Winter League season hereabouts, which honor he will perform again tomorrow (Sunday) at Wrigley field at 2:15 p.m., when he leads his Kansas City Royals against the redoubtable Bob Lemon's Major League Allstars.

Paige is billed as usual as the greatest pitcher of this generation; Lemon gets the smaller billing: best hurler of the majors in 1950, 23 games won.

To really fatten up the Royals' chances against the bigtimers, co-promoter Marshall Armstrong (with Bill Feistner, of Long Beach) has signed two of the heaviest hitters of the PCL, the Beavers' centerfielder Louis Marquez, .311; and the Padre powerhouse, Harry "Suitcase" Simpson, .324.

Marquez, the beavers are willing to swear, is the "fastest man in baseball today;" and Simpson, by an even larger vote, is considered major league stuff. Unofficially, he is credited with 31 homers and 139 runs. His teammate, utility infielder Alfonso Smith, is also inked for the series and his long balls should help the Royals out of some holes. Chet Brewer will mastermind for the Royals.

On the other hand, Fiestner hasn't been picking his teeth. He has outfited the Majors with the best he could get his hands on. Besides Lemon to pitch and hit (clouted six homers for Cleveland during the regular season), he has signed Jesse Flores to back Lemon up on the mound; Indian shortstop Ray Boone, who was good enough to bench his manager, Lou Boudreau; Cliff Mapes, of the World Champ Yankees; Doc Crandell, of the Braves, probably the best young backstop in the National League; and several other leading lights of the two leagues are in the process of being signed up. Hollywood Star first-sacker Chuck Stevens will manage the outfit.

The regular series will run for three consecutives Sundays, with a grand finale arranged for the fourth, which will feature a pitching duel between Big Don Newcombe, who won 19 for the Dodgers this season, and Bob Lemon. Newcombe will fly here for the big do.

The Royals will tune up for the Allstars today at Long Beach Recreation park. Tuesday they have a date at Bakersfield; and Thursday one at Oakland.

Tickets for the series (same seat all the way through if desired) can be reserved at Wrigley field, 42nd pl. and Avalon, or by calling ADams 3-4107. The series won't be broadcast or televised, so there will be a rush on the tickets.

N.Y. Cubans Sell Lopez to Giants

NEW YORK—Alex Pompez, the Cornelius McGillcuddy of colored baseball, places his New York Cubans on the field this season for the 32nd consecutive year and says that for the past three years the going has been rough and that had he not sold six of his topnotch players to the major leagues or their affiliates, he would have folded along with the Negro National League in 1948.

This year the sale of Raul Lopez, 19-year-old southpaw, to the New York Giants is a streak of good fortune to help him get his club going for the season.

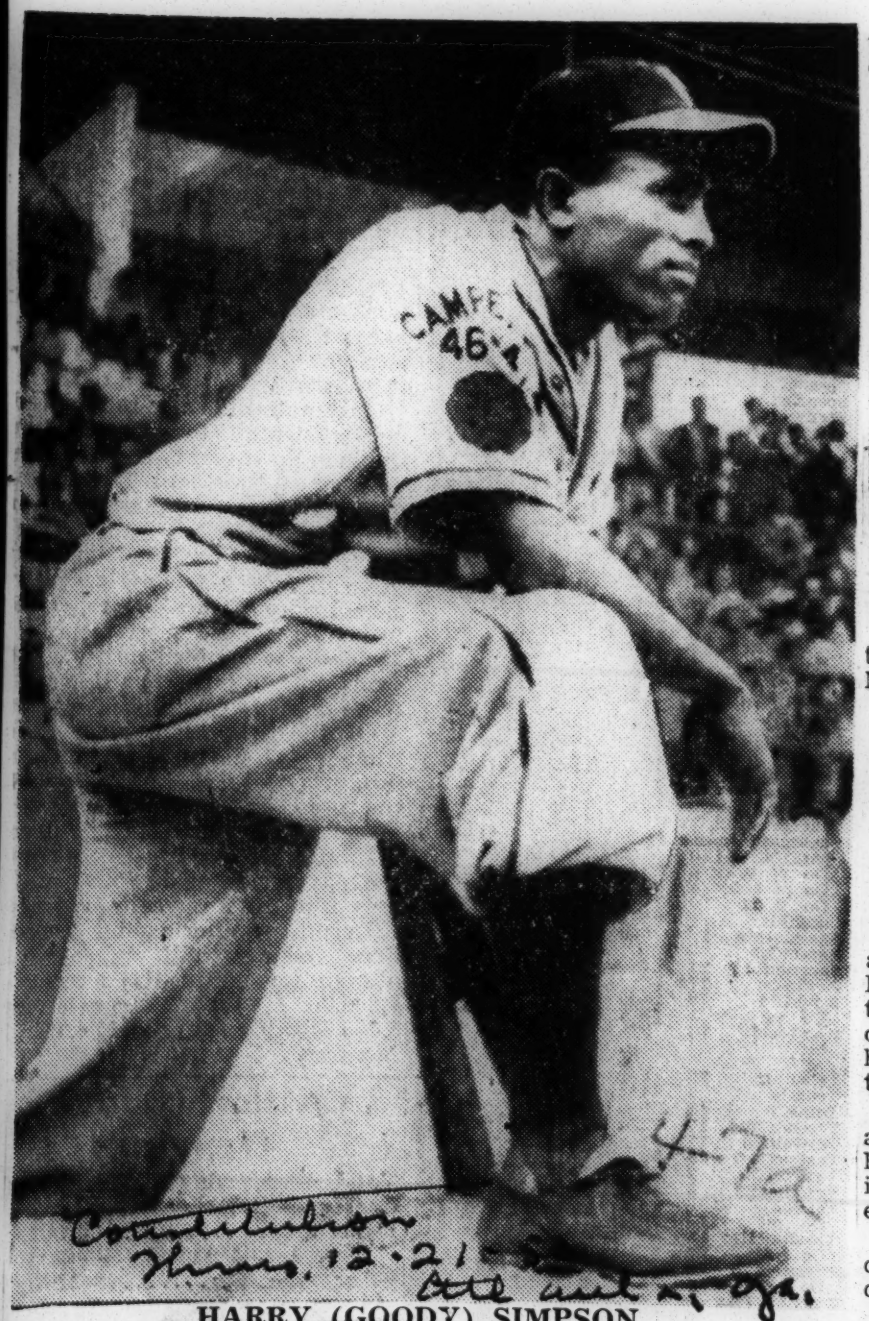
He would have sold Lorenzo Cabrera to the Chicago Cubs had the hard hitting and clever fielding first baseman reported to the club and not elected to go to Venezuela to play ball.

Lost Stars Replaced

He would have gotten a handsome price for the star, as Cabrera has been a consistent .300 hitter in both the old National and last year the American Leagues. He also starred in the Cuban Winter League. Pompez laments this loss.

The Cubans are in the most unique position of any club in the Negro American League for making good on losses of key men at various positions; because all the venerable leader has to do is to send for some star from Cuba or Puerto Rico; and presto they are in the lineup.

Last year the club finished second in the 10-club circuit and Pompez thinks that with the stars that he has imported this year the team will inequivocally go over the top and win the pennant as they did in 1947.



HARRY (GOODY) SIMPSON

Dalton Boy Moves Up to Cleveland Indians

'Goody' Could Eclipse Georgia Negro Stars

By EDWIN POPE

Georgia already has presented a sports world in hard need of extra glitter with the glittering Negroes Jackie Robinson, Beau Jack, Alice Coachman and Ezzard Charles. Now comes Harry (Goody) Simpson to get little Dalton into the big act.

Currently, the 25-year-old Negro is drawing a bead on fowl or dropping a hook for fish in the woods and streams around Dalton. Come Spring, he'll hotfoot it to the Cleveland Indians' training base at Tucson, Ariz., as one of the most promising prospects in Tribe history.

Simpson was a Pacific Coast League sensation last Summer.

He was voted Rookie of the Year, second Most Valuable Player, led the league in triples with 19, in runs batted in with 158, was third among homer-hitters with 33, and finished with a snazzy .323 average. He posted 44 doubles and set a new San Diego total bases record of 400.

Goody told Martin Thorpe, Dalton Citizen sports writer, he has "all the confidence in the world of making good. They're giving me my chance, and I'm going to use it."

Simpson's situation closely parallels that of the Atlanta Crackers' astounding Ed Mathews, except for their age and the fact that Simpson is an army veteran. Mathews has enlisted in the Navy.

Last year was only Goody's, like Ed's, second in organized ball. His debut year of 1949, he operated at Wilkes-Barre in the Class A Eastern League. There he paced the league with 31 home runs, 125 runs batted in, 127 runs scored, and total bases with 300-plus.

On the coast, they knew Harry as "Suitcase," not "Goody." Harry says coasters called him that because of his shoe-size. Another story proclaims that he hitch-hiked to the Coast to report to the Padres.

Around Dalton, Simpson has answered to "Goody" since his late grandmother tagged him with it because he was always doing errands for family and friends.

He's married, with two children, and is "resting during the off-season."

Negro athletes in the national eye now have virtually ringed the state. Robinson was born in Cairo, Coachman in Albany, Jack in Augusta, Charles in Lawrenceville.

GIANTS IMPRESSED BY NEGRO PITCHER

Durocher Says He Plans to Keep Ford Smith on Staff— Rain Washes Out Game

By JAMES P. DAWSON
Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

OAKLAND, Calif., March 24—The prospect of the Giants starting the 1950 season with a Negro pitcher loomed today when Leo Durocher rejoined his main squad fololwing a four-game tour of indifferent success with the B squad.

Ford Smith, 28-year-old right-hander, who won ten games and lost eight with Jersey City last year, is the prospect. Durocher was extravagant in his praise of Smith in a mass interview when rain made it impossible to play tonight's scheduled game against the Oakland Oaks.

"The best-looking pitcher I saw on the trip was Smith," said Durocher. "I have been withholding my appraisal of him awaiting the outcome of observation by others. I detected something with his pitching that I kept to myself for the past ten days. I wanted to see if Carl Hubbel saw what I did. When he saw him in action Hub called attention to the very thing I had notices. Smith has a habit of letting his first pitch go carelessly. He just misses the corner. He's a Les Webber type. He gets off behind the hitter when he might just as easily get away in front. We can correct that.

Faster Than Higbe

'I'm going to do a lot of hollering for Smith in the meeting which will decide what players we plan to cut loose. 'He has a good fast ball, a good half-speed pitch and a good side-arm curve. What is more, he showed me that he thinks, that he knows how to pitch and, the big thing, he gets the ball over the plate. He's faster than Kirby Higbe and he has a better fast ball than Hank Behrman."

At present Smith is the property of the Jersey City club. He has been working out a Phoenix with the Giants at the request of Durocher.

Durocher said he would have no trouble in cutting his squad to twenty-seven by the time the club gets back to Phoenix next Tuesday.. He added, however, that such an arrangement would be tentative.

Sal Maglie is assured of a job as a regular, but Durocher is undecided on his status as a starter or reliefer. Reports that Sheldon Jones, Larry Jansen, Dave Koslo and Montia Kennedy are rounding into form, together with the prospect of Jack Kramer being added as a starter, delays decision on Maglie's exast status. In the meantime, the Giant leader plans to find out if the Niagara Falls right-hander can go a distance.

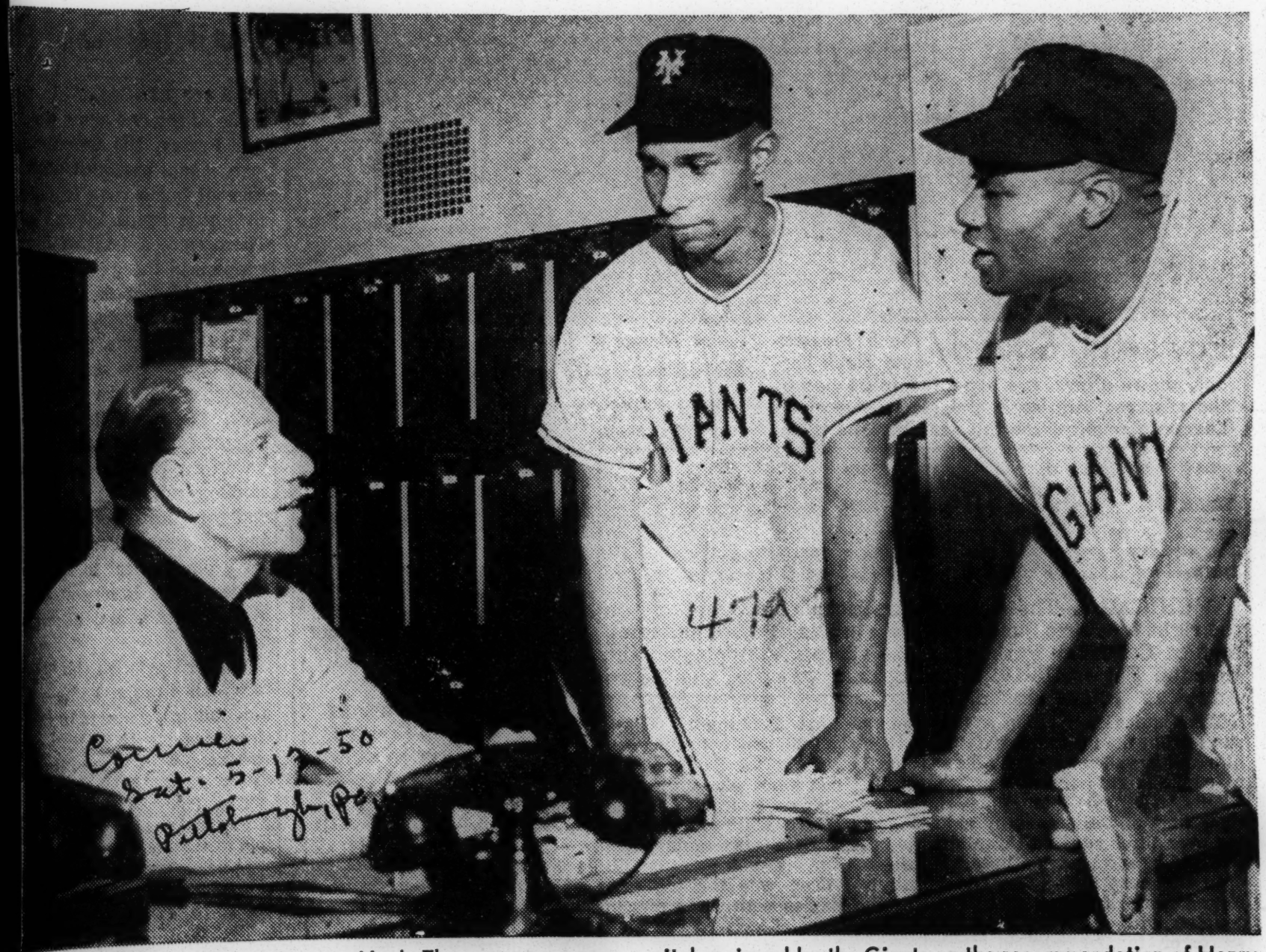
Sleater Likely to Stay

Durocher seems satisfied with the playing of infielder Bob Hofman, bonus-pitcher Lou Sleater and catcher Sam Calderone. Sleater likely will stick, Durocher said. Quite aside from the fact that he is a bonus player, the rookie has impressed the pilot with his poise and "stuff."

George Bamberger, Staten Island rookie up from Jersey City, impressed favorably in an outing against the U. S. Marines at Oceanside, allowing one hit in five innings, Durocher said.

The plan now is to lead up to the season's opening with twelve pitchers. Durocher said he was considering the advisability of going along with two catchers in view of the fact it was so easy to recall one from near-by Jersey City in an emergency. This plan would make Wes Westrum and Ray Mueller the backstrops.

Joe Lafata is assured of a job and, at the moment, so is Jack Harshman, but the boom is falling on Ken Washington, former gridiron star. Durocher regards him as too far "over the hill" for major league play.



Hank Calls the Turn—Hank Thompson, scrappy New York Giant third baseman, is shown gabbing with New York Giant manager, Leo Durocher, on the merits of Jose Fernandez, center, young pitcher signed by the Giants on the recommendation of Henry. Fernandez, the son of Jose Fernandez Sr., veteran New York Cuban catcher, joined the Giants on their Western trip.

Thompson Out to Break Hitting Slump With N. Y.

Courier Sat. 5-13-50
Pittsburgh, Pa.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Courier)

CHICAGO—Henry Thompson huddled in a wind-breaker in the dugout at frozen Wrigley Field, stomping his spikes on the wooden planks in an effort to keep warm. Batting practice was over and they were wheeling the batting cage away as the Cubs took the field for infield practice.

Henry cast a dispirited eye at the activities on the field as he fondled a big bat. "I just don't know what the matter is," he said. "Of course, you never do when you are in a slump. But this is one of the worse I can remember. I'm not even putting average."

I hit more than one ball good in all three games in Pittsburgh. I don't even dare look at my bat-

Henry looked up with just a bit of that natural good humor twinkling in his eyes. "Tell you what," he grunted, "if I don't do some hitting today (Sunday), you just forget to write anything about me tonight. I'm not worth a story the way I am going."

There was no need to forget the story. Just a few minutes later, Henry stepped up to bat in the first inning with two Giants dancing on the bases and two out. Bob Rush, the big Cub righthander with the free-wheeling fast ball, was pouring his hard one through there for the Bruins and this looked like no time at all to be in a slump. But Henry put good wood to one of Rush's fast ones and the ball rode far into the teeth of the swirling frozen winds until it smacked up against the distant right field wall. By the time Hal Jeffcoat had recovered the ball and relayed it into the infield, Thompson was prancing off third base and two big Giant runs were over the plate. A minute later, he rode home on young Tookie Gilbert's slashing single to center, and the Giants were off and running on their way to a sweep of the doubleheader with Frankie Frisch's young upstarts.

GETS ONE HIT

That ended a slump that had Henry in its coils for the better part of two weeks. The Cubs sensed it was over and they walked him twice rather than take any chances with him the rest of the game. In the nightcap Henry came up with two sharp singles, and at day's end his average was a thoroughly respectable .282 all over again.

When you realize that prior to Sunday he had had only two hits in six previous games, it's hard to figure how one day could restore his average to such good grace. The answer, though, is really simple.

Henry, even when his bat isn't booming, is a master at the art of drawing a base on balls. He has been given fourteen free tickets, tops among all the Giants in that important column in the offensive ledger.

He has drawn two more even than Eddie Stanky—the little lead-off star who holds the National League record from drawing 146 bases on balls in one season. That was in 1945 when he was just beginning to make a name for himself as a Dodger, and Eddie hasn't lost any of his uncanny skill. But Henry is top man on this team poll right now.

Even when he wasn't hitting, Henry was drawing praise around the league for his acrobatics around third base. Out here in the West where they remember him as only a fair second baseman with a sore arm, they can't understand how he has developed into such a stickout third baseman over the winter. The truth, of course, is that this is his best position as he himself revealed before the Giants ever

batting average had dropped to of nine

Henry is batting in the fifth a pitiful .125 when the Giants spot in the new Giant order three o just ahead of Tookie Gilbert, the finally quit on him last Thurs man who got such a long look the emergency call was sent to the in spring training and in the Gilbert last Thursday night. It's first couple of weeks of the season no mere coincidence that the Field Sunday.

Seminick Apologizes To Hank Thompson

(Special to The Courier)

NEW YORK—Andy Seminick, the catcher, who opened a brief, but violent feud between the Giants and the Phillies when he flattened Henry Thompson on the base paths, has apologized to Thompson, and assured him the kayo was unintentional, the Negro infielder reported this week.

The incident occurred in Shibe Park on Aug. 12. Seminick, who had been tormented for two days by Eddie Stanky's arm-waving tactics, felled Thompson in a play at third base. Soon afterwards, Seminick piled into another Giant infielder, Bill Rigney, precipitating a fight at second base.

Putting two and two together, almost everyone assumed that Seminick had been goaded beyond restraint and had deliberately crashed into the infielders. Thompson, knocked unconscious by the catcher's flying elbow and put out of commission for the next few games, was convinced that he had been made a target.

GREETS HIM

Late the next week, however, when the Phillies appeared at the Polo Grounds, Seminick offered his apology, when Henry approached the plate for his first time at bat, the catcher said to him:

"I'm sorry about what happened last week. I didn't have a chance to apologize at the time, but I want to let you know now it was just one of those plays. I wasn't trying to run into you, but I was heading for the base and I couldn't avoid you. I hope you're okay now."

"That's okay," Thompson said. "Forget about it."

Then Henry unloaded his sixteenth home run of the season, and his third of the week, to put the Giants ahead. Seminick, booed mightily by the New York fans when he went to bat, slugged a home run off Jim Hern to tie the score in the next inning, but the Giants hammered Russ Meyer in later innings and won the game, 7-4, appropriately enough, Seminick fouled out to Thompson for the last out of the game.

Earlier in the week, Thompson had contributed handsomely to an unusual and perhaps a record-breaking home run barrage. In the space of two days, four home runs were hit inside the park at the Polo Ground. Thompson hit two of them in one game, the 16-7 route of the Dodgers last Wednesday. The next day, Peewee Reese of Brooklyn and Sam Calderone of the Giants each ran out a homer.

Thompson said the long day on the base paths had him worn out.

"I'll take my home runs anyway I can get 'em," he said, "but if I ever had a choice, I'll take 'em outside the park. I was dead running out that second one the other day. That's a pretty good haul around those bases, you know."

Monte Irvin, who has been in and out of the lineup and had been reduced to alternate first-basing lately, apparently is a regular again. At any rate he started against a righthander, Meyer, the other night.

Earlier in the week Leo Durocher had gone back to Tookie Gilbert at first base against righthanders. With Irvin in action only against the lefties. But Tookie still failed to hit, and Irvin responded to his new chance with two line-drive singles.

Louis Browns in the American League.

The former St. Louis Brown player is a member of the all-new Giant infield that has sparked the New Yorkers' drive from the bottom of the league to fourth place in the past six weeks.

Thompson is batting .285, and is one of the team leaders in runs batted in. Against righthanders he bats in the cleanup position, and against southpaws he bats eighth.

Also pacing the Giants is the heavy bat of Monte Irvin who has during the past six weeks left the Giants' bench and moved up a puny batting average into a respectable .289.

Playing a good, but not fancy first base, he is now considered the fourth best keystone man in the league. During his comeback he has batted .350 in 43 games for the Durocher men.

Both Thompson and Irvin are considered important future cogs in the 1951 Giant machine.

Hank Thompson Sets Record For Double Plays

NEW YORK — (ANP) — Third baseman Henry Thompson of the New York Giants last week broke the National League record for participating in double plays by a hot corner man when he took part in his 42nd, 43rd, and 44th twin killings.

He broke the old mark of 41, set in 1924 by Pie Traynor, one of baseball's all-time great third sackers, with the Pittsburgh Pirates.

Thompson has only six to go to tie the major league mark set in 1937 by Harlond Clift of the St.

Hustling Hank Thompson Enters 2nd Year in Majors, Sees Smoother Road

NEW YORK — Henry (Hank) Thompson who is slated to start the season as the regular third baseman for the New York Giants, holds the distinction of being the only tan player ever to play in both major leagues.

Thompson along with Willard Brown, now with the Kansas City Monarchs, had a 30-day trial with the St. Louis Browns of the American League in 1947 as the first colored players to appear in the junior circuit. Last year he moved up to the Giants after topflight performance with the Giants' farm club, Jersey City.

The Browns signed Thompson and Brown back in 1947 primarily to boost a decreasing attendance. The stunt failed to draw the customers and after a month Hank and Willard were sent back to the Monarchs.

Had No Regrets

Thompson had no regrets about leaving the Browns. He recalled the situation last week: "No one on the club would have anything to do with us. They wouldn't speak to us, and they wouldn't even warm up with us. If Brown wasn't around and I asked another player to warm up with me he'd just shake his head."

Thompson also recalled, as most observers remember, that he did not get any real chance to play. The Browns put the tan stars in the first game of a series for the gate, then would bench them until the next town.

"And when we did play it was rough," Hank recalled. "The pitchers threw at us plenty. I don't get that with the Giants. The only time I had to watch my step last year was against Cincinnati, and that wasn't just me. Cincinnati was throwing at all the Giant hitters last year. I don't know why, but they always threw at us."

Later Giant Manager Leo Durocher said he had not noticed that the Reds threw at the Giants, but he had noticed that Thompson had been dusted regularly, and sometimes obviously by all clubs, and that Henry just took it without complaint.

Everything Swell

Now Thompson says everything is swell. He gets along well, on the whole, with the members of the Giant squad, particularly Wes Westrum, Alvin Dark, Bob Thompson, Bill Rigney and Sam Calderone. But a few players still draw the color line, he added.

"There will always be one or two smart guys no matter where you go," Thompson said.

Hank was spiked at third last Wednesday in a game with the Cleveland Indians at Wichita, Kans., when he reached for a throw and Johnny Bernardino, sliding into the bag, nicked his outstretched arm.

It was only a minor cut, however, and Thompson was back in the lineup the next day. The Tribe won. 6-1.

Thompson Hailed as Giants Mainstay by Leo Durocher

NEW YORK — There's no telling how long it will last but for the time being at least, Henry (Hank) Thompson has converted New York Giants manager Leo Durocher.

By his own admission, Durocher is seriously considering junking his old, old system of switching his line-up for left and right-handed pitching.

"And funny thing," asserts Leo, "Thompson has a great deal to do with it."

It seems the Giants' boss was going along with his long-established practice of playing lefty batters against righthanded hurlers. Hank, knowing I could always fall back on Lohrke if it was necessary.

"So what happens? While I'm wondering whether Thompson's going to hit lefthanded pitching, up he steps to the plate and belts one out of the park on the best southpaw in the league, Warren Spahn.

That settled it. I was converted. I made up my mind then that I'm going to stick with this lineup just as long as I can."

Durocher told the AFRO, late last week, that Thompson has convinced him he will help the Giants. He said Hank, Alvin Dark and Whitey Lockman figure to be the Polo Grounders' three mainstays. Apparently, he was omitting Eddie Stanky because the fiery little second-sacker is over 30 years of age and cannot be counted on for the future.

"Thompson is easily the best third-baseman I've had since I've been with the Giants," declared Durocher. "And there has been nothing I've seen on the (Cleveland) Indian, (Boston) Braves or (Brooklyn) Dodgers to compare with him." — LACY

N.Y. Giants Groan, Thompson Moans; Want More Base Hits

(Special to The Courier)

NEW YORK—Into the West tonight stumble the staggering, cellar-locker Giants whose luck has been nothing but bad almost since the day the season opened. The season was thirteen days old today and the Giants have won only one game. They have been frustrated by rain almost as much as by enemy clubs—having been washed out in almost half of their thirteen scheduled dates. They have played only seven games and they've lost six of them.

But Leo Durocher is confident that things will take an upward swing as the club heads into the weaker West, where they won't have to tangle with such as the Braves and the Dodgers. They've played six games with those two teams and haven't won one yet. Their only victory came in their lone battle with the Phils.

But this isn't a bad club that Leo is trying to get untracked. They have been the victims of abominable luck, as is always the way of a team in a skid, and they haven't been able to get what horsemen call solid racing room. They should come on, though. They had better start soon, though, or they'll be so far behind that there'll be no catching up.

THOMPSON SLUMPS OFF

Henry Thompson, the crack young third baseman, went into a slump this week after a blazing start. He got only one hit—a double—in the three games the Giants played in the last week, and his average dropped 200 big points. But it's a tribute to the kind of hitter he is that he can still lose that many points and still be at the coveted .300 mark.

Despite his slump, Durocher thought so much of Henry that he put him in the clean-up slot Friday night against the Dodgers. Henry didn't get a hit, struck out once and hit into a double play just when the Giants had a chance to catch the front-running Dodgers, but he hit one ball that must have been a mighty a slam as he has belted since he came into the big leagues.

That was in the fifth inning when he unloaded a terrific tee shot that seemed headed for the distant stands in right centerfield. Nobody has hit one into those stands in the memory of modern baseball writers, but it looked as though this one would make it, but Duke Snider, Brooklyn's brilliant centerfielder, got on his horse and roamed back and back. Just as it seemed as if he was going to crack into the stand at full stride he reached up in the air and pulled the ball down. It would have been a sure, inside-the-park home run if he hadn't reached it. That's typical of the kind of luck the Giants have been having..

A BIT JITTERY

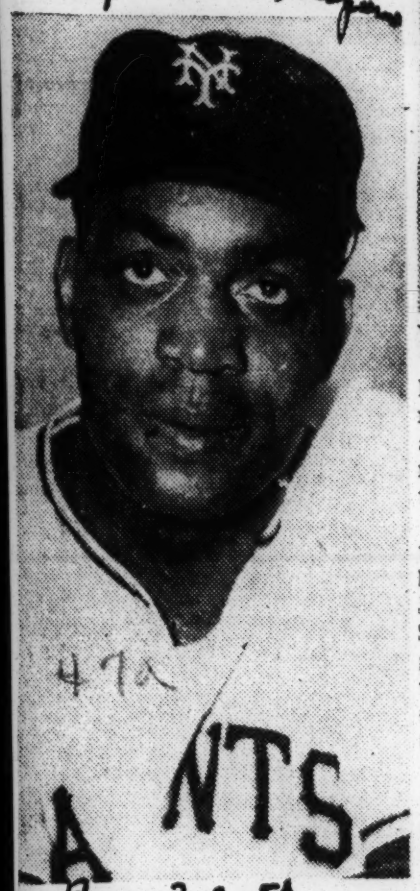
Thompson, like his mates, is a bit jittery now and pressing. They are all down on their luck and they need one big win to get them going. The Reds had lost six out of seven just like the Giants, now when they suddenly erupted to belt four Pirate pitchers for seventeen hits Saturday, that was just what they needed, and they followed up Sunday by winning a doubleheader from the Bucs. The Giants are hoping for some of the same treatment from the diamond destinies themselves.

"We just are too good to keep going like this," says Henry, "and that isn't whistling in the dark. I know this is a good club, and I know we'll get going, but we sure could use a little luck."

Durocher thinks that the Western trip will be just the tonic. There won't be the pressure there as at the Polo Ground, where the wolves are already howling.

Henry will have a new roommate as the club heads West, bound for Cincinnati, Pittsburgh, Chicago and St. Louis, in that order. His name is Jose Fernandez, and he's a 19-year-old Cuban catcher. He has been signed as a coach and will be used in the bullpen. He played ball with Henry in the Cuban Winter League a year ago and Thompson was one of several who recommended him to the Giant brass.

Jackie's Buddy



KENNY WASHINGTON . . . *Jackie Robinson's teammate at UCLA is a free agent, but is working out at Phoenix, Ariz., seeking an outfielder's berth with the Giants. He may be another pheenom.*

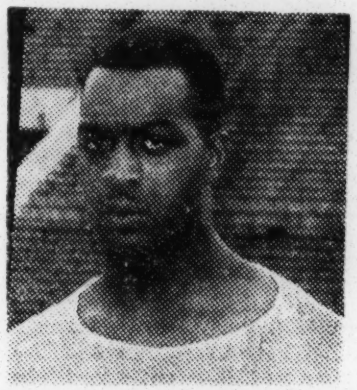
Acme Photo.



Jay SAYS

WHEN Kenny Washington stepped up to the bat and slammed out a home run, Leo Durocher, manager of the New York Giants, knew at once that Kenny "had something." On Monday, the former manager of the Brooklyn Dodgers, whom many have felt, time and again, had a prejudiced feeling toward Negro baseball players, told newsmen that Washington would remain with the Giants through the entire spring training whether he "made the grade or not."

It is very easy to form a poor opinion of a man without ever taking time to find out his true self. Rumors went the rounds that Durocher didn't like the signing of Jackie Robinson by Branch Rickey, Sr., president of the Brooklyn Dodgers, and the move led to a rift which broadened and finally resulted in Durocher going to the Giants in midseason, 1949.



WASHINGTON

However, there are Negro newsmen who were with the Dodgers last spring on the training trip who disagree and a few praised Durocher. "He's an all right guy," is the way Sam Lacey put it. We noticed that Durocher played Henry Thompson, secured from the Jersey City Giants via the Kansas City Monarchs, at second base and used Monte Irvin of Jersey City via the Newark Eagles as a substitute third baseman last season. Now comes his statement on Washington.

* * *

WHAT about Kenny's playing baseball? you'll ask. That is because he has made the headlines while at U. C. L. A., and later with the Los Angeles Rams as a football player. He resigned from pro football at the end of the 1949 season.

Kenny Stanley Washington was born on Aug. 31, 1918, in Los Angeles. His father, Edgar "Blue" Washington, was a great pitcher, having played for a Chicago team. His uncle, "Roscoe "Rocky" Washington, is a lieutenant on the Los Angeles police force. Kenny was a member of the L. A. police force in 1944.

Washington played baseball at U. C. L. A. He was used at shortstop and sometimes at second. Jackie Robinson was his teammate. Oddly, Washington was a better hitter than Robinson.

But it was at football that Washington excelled, both at Lincoln high (1932-36) and at U. C. L. A., where he was called "the General." When Washington started playing at U.C.L.A., the athletic fund was $121,529 in the red. When Kenny had played his last collegiate game, U.C.L.A. was $47,033 ahead. In the three years that Kenny played varsity football, he meant the difference of $168,563 to U.C.L.A. in three seasons, or $56,187.67 per year.

* * *

KENNY played pro football with the Hollywood Bears in 1941-42-43, and the San Francisco Clippers in 1944. The 6-foot, 1½-inch, 200-pounder joined the Los Angeles Rams in 1946. His passing is accurate. His longest heave (to Ezzert Anderson of Kentucky State, then with the Hollywood Bears) was for 67 yards and a touchdown. That was in 1945. In 1944, he tossed a 65-yard aerial to Lloyd Wagner of the Clippers and duplicated this feat in 1945 to Ezzert Anderson.

Washington holds a bachelor of arts degree in letters and science. He coached the U.C.L.A. freshman backfield in 1941.

Kenny was chosen all-Pacific quarterback for three years while in college. He was all-Los Angeles city and all-Southern California quarterback. He is STILL rated as the greatest high school player in Southern California history. As a pro, he was named all-Pacific halfback for four years.

* * *

IN 1939, Washington was awarded the Douglas Fairbanks trophy for the outstanding player of the nation by a poll of the U.C.L.A. opponents, conducted by Liberty magazine. Of the 644 players named for that year, Washington was the ONLY player to receive the vote of EVERY man who played against him. Other members of the Liberty magazine backfield that year were Tom Harmon of Michigan, Don Scott of Ohio State, and John Kimbrough of Texas A. and M. Kenny also made the All-America teams of Look, Life (selected by Bill Stern), New York Sun and Sports Weekly. He made the Hearst and Associated Press second teams.

During his three-year varsity competition, Washington completed 93 out of 230 pass attempts for 1,291 yards. His three-year ground gaining net was 1,915.

He married June Bradley of Long Beach, Calif., and the couple have a son who will be nine in September.

Kenny Blasts Out Long Ones And Leo Grins

PHOENIX, Ariz.—The Kingfish—that's California's affectionate monicker for Kenny Washington—stepped to the plate, at the New York Giants spring training camp. He set himself, tugged at his cap and proceeded to blast out a 400-foot drive.

Manager Leo Durocher looked on approvingly. "Kenny's ready for triple-A right now. Just on what I've seen here. I hope he can make the team, this team. He doesn't have to play regularly."

Kenny's hitting has been big news in the Giants' camp. Observers have been pleased with the enthusiastic play of second baseman Dave Williams. Eddie Stanky has brought in new spirit. Monte Irvin has shown well at bat. But, Kenny grabs attention because he is trying to do something no one else has ever done, at 31, and after 7 years of football, with no previous professional experience in baseball, he is trying to make a place in the major leagues.

"If it were anyone else," Radio announcer Sam Balter said the other day, "I could discount his chances, but, Kenny Washington is no ordinary athlete."

Kenny is a candidate for the right field job. The man, he—or Monte Irvin will have to bat out is Don Keller.

"I prefer playing the infield," the former UCLA Bruins all-time great says. "Yet, I think my chances will be better in the outfield. I am larger now than I was when I played baseball before. But, I am stronger, my arm is stronger."

Kenny is fast for a big man (He packs 210 pounds on his six-two frame.) In football, he was known to have a fast start. Certainly, this ability will fit in with Durocher's speed merchant program.

If organized baseball had been open to Negroes at the turn of the 40's, Kenny Washington might well be one of the game's biggest name players and home-run hitters. He always could hit a long ball. Once he blasted a home run off Larry French, in Los Angeles, Wrigley Field, that is still talked about with awe by those who saw it sail out of the park.

For four years, he was a mainstay of a Los Angeles Police team.

Kenny Washington Dropped by Giants; Hank Improves

LOS ANGELES—Kenny Washington, 31-year-old former UCLA star athlete, who was trying out for an outfield post with the New York Giants, last week, was dropped from the rosted by the Giants.

Manager Leo Durocher expressed disappointment with Washington's arm, but said that he felt Kenny would do well in the Pacific Coast League.

Playing right field for the Giants "B" team, Kenny had been showing well at the plate. He had to his credit some tremendous home run drives. Kenny has also been covering his position well, the only flaw had been his throws to the infield.

Irvin Shows Improvement

Monte Irvin, after a very slow start, has been coming around and Manager Leo Durocher has been perking up to the hitting and fielding Irvin has been doing lately. Assigned to the "B" squad, Monte has been able to play regularly and the result of this daily play is responsible for this improvement.

Irvin is fighting for the regular rightfield berth. At present, 22-year-old Don Mueller is holding down the position and though his fielding has been up to par, he has been showing very little at the plate.

Hank Thompson is Giants Boss Durocher's choice for the regular third base spot. He had been showing brilliance at bat and on the field up until he injured an ankle in a recent exhibition contest.

He was up and around late last week and Lippy says that Thompson will be a fixture at the hot corner for at least the first 50 games. The balance of the season will depend on Hank's performance.

47a 1950

Bob Wilson

Bums Buy Bob Wilson From Houston Eagles

Dallas— Robert "BOB" Wilson, son of Mrs. Rosa Wilson 3936 Atlanta Street, Dallas has recently been purchased by the Brooklyn Dodgers from the Houston Eagles Bob is a native of Dallas. He attended the Wheatley Elementary School and completed his high school work at the Lincoln High School.

While attending Lincoln, Bob was a three year letterman with the Lincoln Tigers.

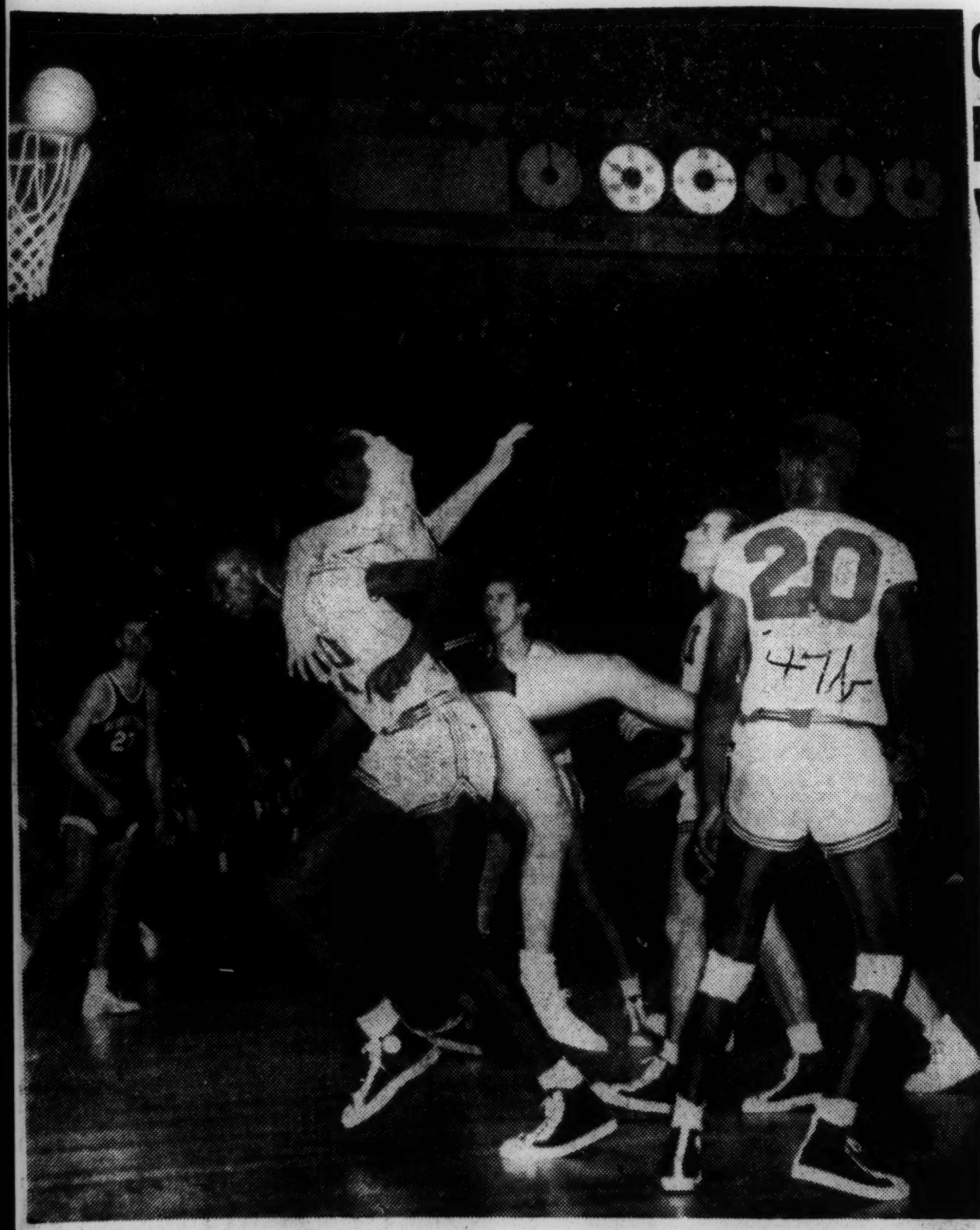
During the fall of 1941 he entered the Army and spent five years and went as high as a Sgt. Major. On getting out of the Army Bob started playing baseball, he had formerly played while in service in Florida.

After having played in the service he came back and joined the Newark Eagles of Newark, New Jersey, later the club was sold to Houston after which the name changed to the Houston Eagles. During the winter of 1949, he played with a team in Cuba. On his return to his home team, he was sold the Dodgers' Lmira N. Y. Team of the Eastern League.

Upon going to the Eastern League from the Negro American League Bob is batting .357 with 45 hits in 126 trips to the plate in 30 games this season. In 1949 he ranked eight in the league in batting with a mark of .355. He pounded out 93 hits in 262 times at bat in 60 games for the Eagles. His 15 strike outs was the lowest of any regular in the Negro American League for the season. Last year he played third base and ranked lowest in fielding with an average of only .874, committing 23 errors, highest in the league.



BOB WILSON
BUM'S NEW PROPERTY



BACK TO BACK—John Hekker (foreground) of Georgetown finds himself on the back of Ray Felix (64), 6-foot-11 Long Island U. player, as Hekker attempted a driving layup shot in the second half of last night's game at Madison Square Garden. The big Negro was especially talented at grabbing rebounds off the backboard and had a lot to do with LIU's 75-66 victory. Other identifiable players are Sherman White (20), LIU center, and Hugh Beins (27), Georgetown center. —AP Wirephoto.

Clair Bee Lauds Hoyas, Says They Will Be Great

Long Island U. Coach Credits Big Felix With Turning Tide

By Merrell Whittlesey
Star Staff Correspondent

NEW YORK, Dec. 15.—Georgetown's sophomore basketballers were leading Long Island University by 10 points for the fourth time in the first half last night when Clair Bee, the Blackbirds' veteran coach, turned to his 6-foot-11 Negro sub center, Ray Felix, and said:

"Kid, you're a sophomore and so are all those guys out there. Go get 'em."

Felix had made only token appearances against Kansas State and Denver, but he was just as much responsible for Long Island's 75-66 triumph over the Hoyas as the Negro high scorers of the Blackbirds, Sherman White and Leroy Smith. The 6-foot-7 White made 25 points, most of them under the basket, while Smith got 21.

"Going to Be Great."

"Georgetown has a good team now, and it's going to be great," Bee said. "Those youngsters have a lot of drive and a lot of courage. They run better than we do and shoot better. But they made us mad by dominating the backboards and that's when Felix went in and made a different ball game of it."

Felix didn't have much finesse but he had height, and after he came in past the midway point of the first half the Hoyas' 32-22 margin shrunk to nothing. From that point until the end, Long Island beat them by 19 points.

Long Island not only was bigger, but as was expected against such a young team, it was smarter, much smarter. The teen-age Hoyas were not stage-struck in Madison Square Garden, they just didn't have the court savvy of the wiser blackbirds, who play once or twice a week in the Garden against top opposition.

When Georgetown had its biggest margin, 10 points, the Long Island veterans knew what to do with the ball when Felix retrieved it for them. And when everybody thought the Blackbirds went into their freeze too early—leading by only a point with 5 minutes and 20 seconds to go—it proved to be the appropriate time. At least, Georgetown couldn't do anything about it and Long Island finally had a 9-point margin, which was not indicative of the previous pace of the game.

Small Consolation for Hoyas.

Bee said afterward in the LIU dressing room that Georgetown was by far the best team his club had played. But that was small consolation to the Hoyas, who wanted to win this one more than any game on their schedule. Twelve of the 16 squad members and Coach Buddy O'Grady are New York area boys, and they were playing before the home folks.

O'Grady obviously was disappointed. He said Georgetown didn't play its game. "We were working well when we were 10 points ahead, so what happens?" Buddy said. "They're all kids, they want to put the clincher on too early and they start shooting carelessly."

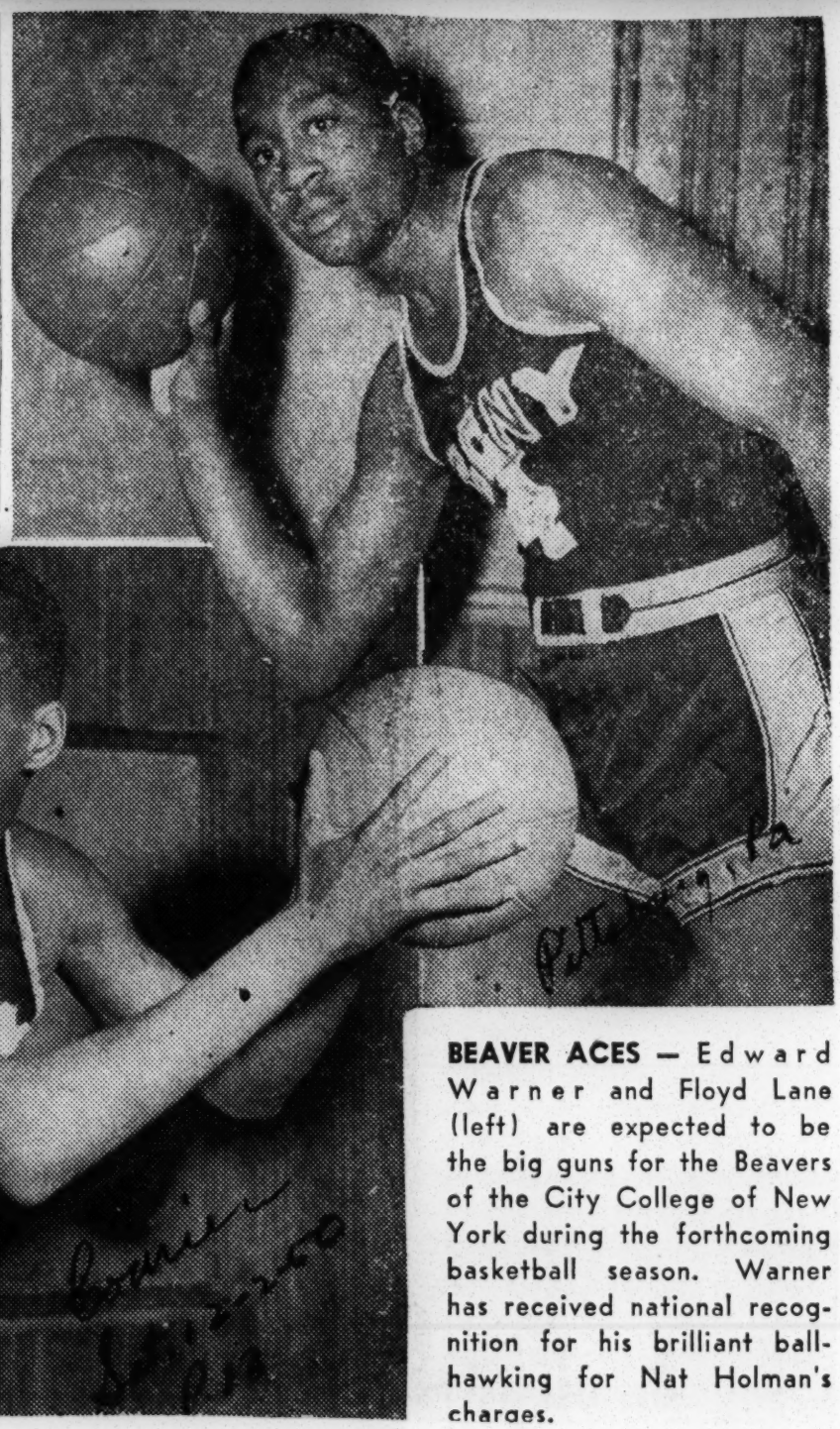
Buddy was pleased with Georgetown's defensive play. On the other hand, even though the Hoyas were supposed to be better conditioned and deeper than Long Island, the Hoya players on the floor at the finish were just as tired, and most of them had lost their effectiveness.

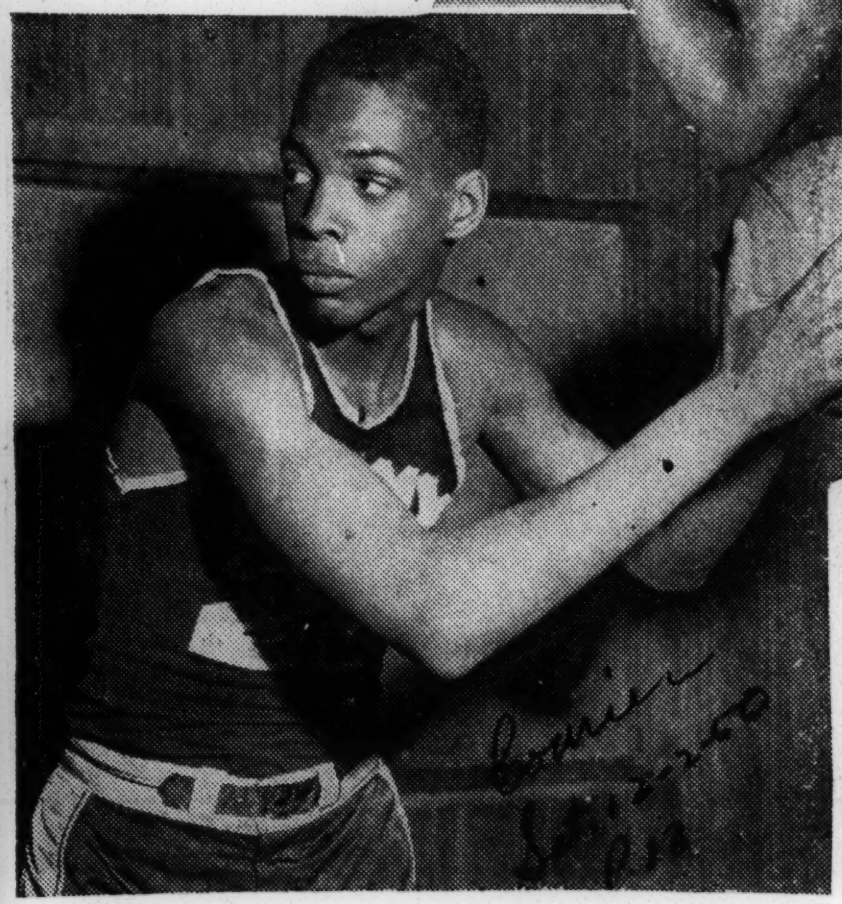
Georgetown hoped to outrun the Blackbirds with its fast break, but half the time somebody missed a signal and the fast break was ineffective. Bob Makatura, who seemed to shoot too often, gave way in the playmaking role to several others, but the Hoyas seemed weakest where a young team should be strongest, in the playmaking department. Maybe Makatura is just too fast for the rest of them, he's that swift.

Bears Defeat Trojan Cagers

PETERSBURG, Va.—The basketball season got under way last Thursday evening when the Morgan Bears and Virginia State's Trojans put on an exhibition game at VSC gymnasium.

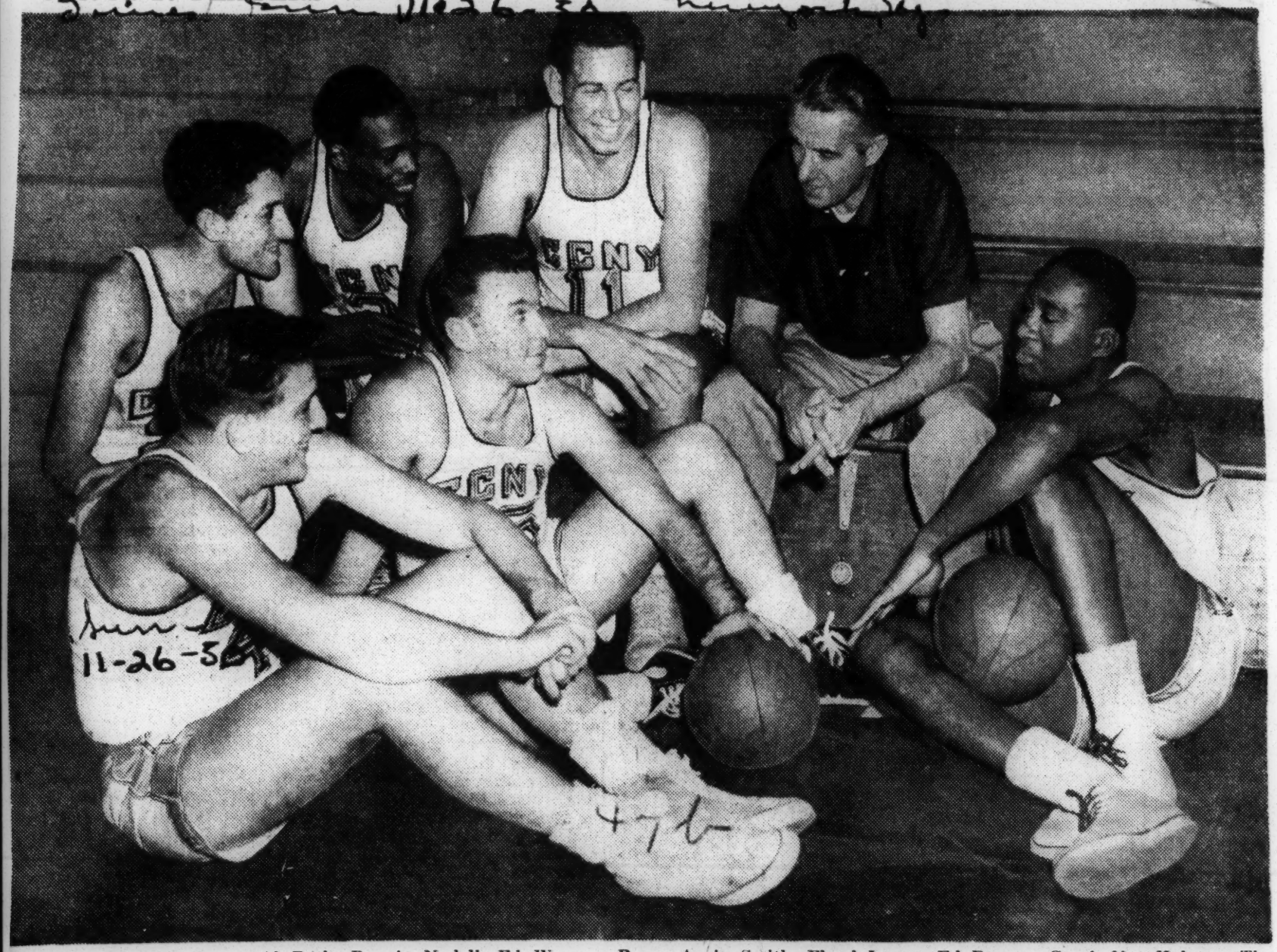
An enthusiastic holiday crowd saw the Trojans trample the Bears, 72-59, in a basketball thriller that at half-time was tied 33-33.





BEAVER ACES — Edward Warner and Floyd Lane (left) are expected to be the big guns for the Beavers of the City College of New York during the forthcoming basketball season. Warner has received national recognition for his brilliant ball-hawking for Nat Holman's charges.

C. C. N. Y. PLAYERS WHO OPENED THEIR SEASON WITH VICTORY LAST NIGHT



Left to right—Front: Al Roth, Ronnie Nadell, Ed Warner. Rear: Arnie Smith, Floyd Layne, Ed Roman, Coach Nat Holman. The Beavers, who last year won both the National Invitation and N. C. A. A. basketball tournaments, turned back the St. Francis team, 81 to 62.



The skilful Harlem Grobe Trotters will open their Chicago season in Stadium tonight. Comic basketball may find Marques Haynes dropping in shot while on Billy Brown's shoulders.

BASKETBALL'S BEST:

CCNY Double Champs Depend on Tan Duo

By JAMES L. HICKS

NEW YORK, N.Y. — City College's basketball Whiz Kids who made basketball history last year by winning both the National Invitational and National Collegiate basketball titles have now opened their 50-51 Grand Slam defense with an 81-62 victory over St. Francis with Big Ed Warner and Floyd Layne playing varsity roles.

Coach Nat Holman, basketball's miracle man, made no bones about his dependency on the two colored stars in maintaining his almost unbelievable record in an interview last week.

"I lie awake nights worrying about what will happen if Ed Roman, Warner, Layne Al Roth, Herb Cohen, Ronnie Nadell or Arnold Smith should be ill or injured and miss a game," Holman said.

"This year," he said, "we will continue to alternate Roman and Warner in and out of the pivot. That was the big factor, in our drive to the dual championship last year. Roman and Warner are the Mr. inside and Mr. Outside of college basketball—the most potent one, two scoring punch in the country.

Toughest In Bucket

"I called Warner the toughest bucket man in college and that still goes," Holman continued. He is only 6-3 and a half but he does everything a big man can do." In Layne, Roth, Cohen, Madell and Smith, we have experienced men who have been playing together for the past two years. They mesh. The big problem will be developing reserves," Holman said.

When a recognized coach like Holman raves about players like Layne and Warner, they deserve a sharp second look.

Warner, an orphan, is a 21-year-old junior who lives with his aunt in Manhattan. In the words of one experienced basketball critic, he is simply "fantastic" underneath a basket. He has wonderful timing and deception which enables him to feint defensive men out of position. He can go to his left, fake right and come back again left to take his shot, according to Holman. Warner calls it a "triple feint."

Last year opposing coaches "double and tripled teamed" him according to Holman, but he always managed somehow to twist his way between or around the men guarding him for his hook shot or a curling layup. At CCNY they say the only way to stop him is to foul him.

Last year he drew 203 foul attempts.

Octopus Hands

Part of his secret, according to Holman are his large, powerful hands, which give him control of the ball at all times. St. John's coach described him as having "hands like an octopus—fine educated hands."

He played center in high school but when he came to CCNY there was big 6-ft. 6 Ed Roman and Holman moved him on the out side. But when other teams began double-teaming the high scoring Roman, Holman moved "Little Ed" into the pivot and alternated him there with Roman.

By Holman's own admission, that was the key in the Beavers' drive to two titles. Last year Warner scored 26 points in three games in a row. He racked up 87 points in the fourth championship games and received the NIT's most valuable player award. In the seven NIT and NCAA games he scored 126 points for an average of 18 per game, against the cream of the nation. "Mr. Inside lives in Manhattan.

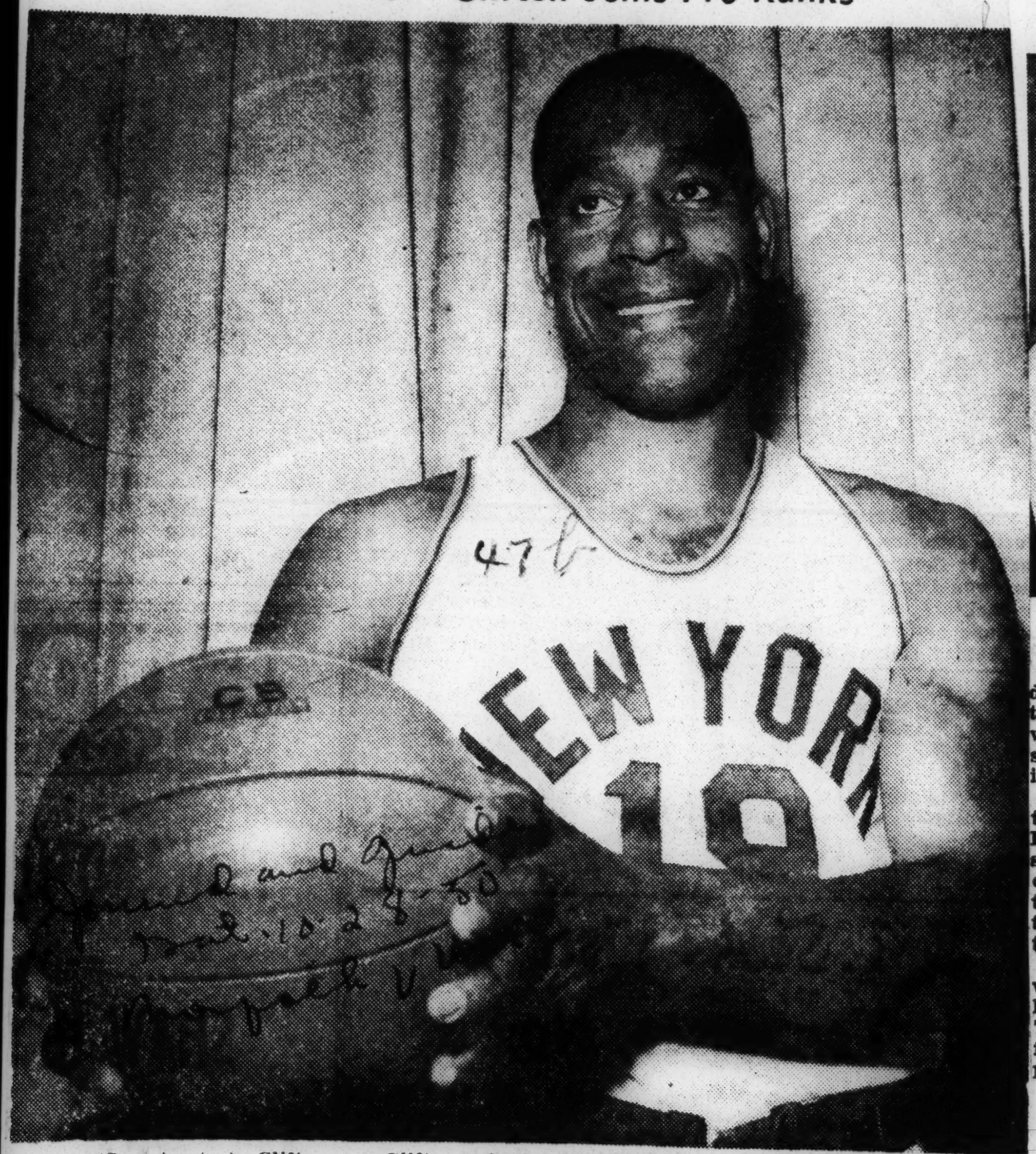
Layne a "Ball Hawk"

Holman calls Layne, a 21-year-old, six-foot-three junior, a "ball hawk" and one of the best defensive players in the country. Holman admits that he reserves the job of handling the other team's "tough guys" for Layne. A long, wiry fellow with stooped shoulders Layne is constantly in motion on the court with his arms churning in windmill fashion.

Although his shooting was below .300 last season, he got hot in the tournaments and hit the bucket on forty per cent of his shots. He is considered one of the best "set" shots on the team. It was Layne with 17 points from "far out" last year that gave City College its first NNCA win to start them off to the title.

He weighs 175 pounds, is a physical ed major as is Warner and wants to be a high school coach. He stands 1-A in the draft and has already passed his Army physical.

"Sweetwater" Clifton Joins Pro Ranks



Nat (Sweetwater) Clifton, the man with the giant and educated hands, reported to his new club, the New York Knickerbockers, for practice, Oct. 16.

Clifton, who led the Harlem Globetrotters in scoring for the last two years, becomes the first Negro to play in the professional basketball league.

He also plays baseball in the Cleveland Indians' farm system.

Little Late, But All Set

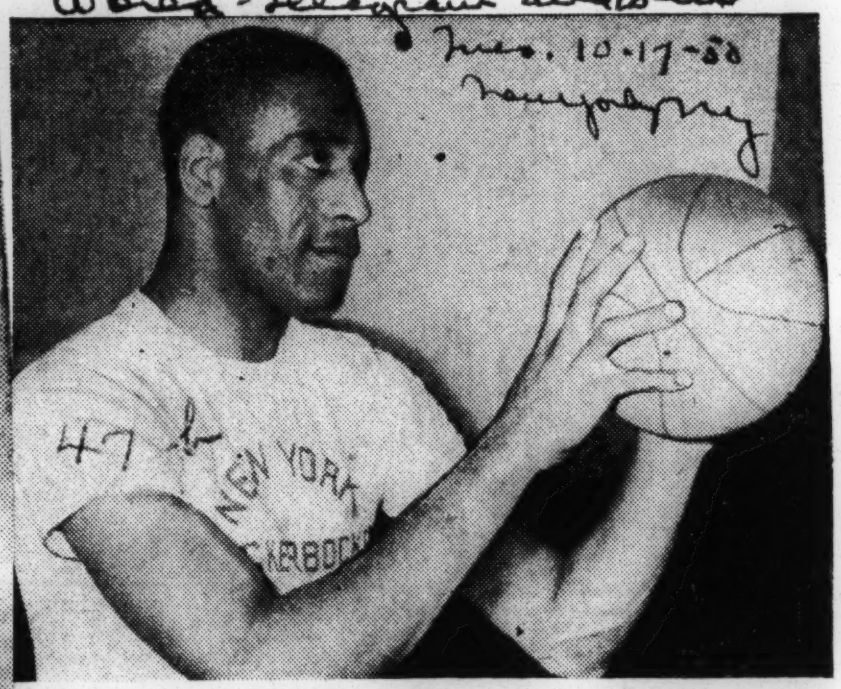


Photo by Greene

Sweetwater Clifton takes first shot as Knick.

Sweetwater Clifton, long overdue pivot man, finally was with the Knickerbockers today, two weeks late but in near-perfect shape, if you take his word for it.

Clifton is the 6-6 Negro center the Knicks purchased from the Harlem Globetrotters. He showed up for yesterday's workout at NYU, explaining he had to skip training at Bear Mountain because he was having his teeth fixed in Chicago.

Joe Lapchick hopes Sweetwater will solve the height problem, but there are some doubts. The new man is not really big for the pro league, and the reports are that he is more an outside shooter than a pivot man. Also, it is feared he is a little slow.

But Sweetwater seems confident enough.

"All I got to do is sharpen up my eye and I'll be ready," he said. "It'll be good to play real basketball. The Globetrotters could play ball when we had to but a lot of it was just trick stuff for the crowd. Here, I won't be using any tricks unless they'll score points."

Baseball kept him in shape, Sweetwater said. He played with Wilkes-Barre, a Cleveland farm, and said he led the club in batting and runs batted in. He is a first baseman.



C. C. N. Y. VARSITY FIVE: First row (left to right) Al Roth, Ronnie Nadell and Ed Warner. Back row, Arnie Smith, Floyd Layne, Ed Roman and Nat Holman, coach

Holman Warns Champions Not To Grow Smug

wed. 11-22-50

Roman, Cohen, Layne, Roth and Warner on First Five; Dambrot, Mager Missing

This is the first in a series of articles on the prospects of some of the leading college basketball teams in the East.

By Irving T. Marsh

City College's basketball team, generally recognized as the country's No. 1 team a year ago, when it won the N. C. A. A. and national invitation titles, will do all right this season "if it stays hungry."

That, at least, is the opinion of the Beaver chief, Nat Holman, who thinks one of his jobs this year will be to see that the champions don't grow too smug or complacent.

"Everybody we play is going to be gunning for us," says Holman. "We're a target. We'll have to be sharp if we're to get by some of the boys."

Cohen Out of Action Now

Hungry or not, City College will have, for its first five at least, virtually the same personnel that set the basketball world cockeyed at the end of last year. Missing from that team will be Irwin Dambrot and Norman Mager, which is plenty to miss, but Ed Roman, Ed Warner, Floyd Layne, Al Roth and Herb Cohen are still around, although the last-named is not healthy at the moment. He is out of action with an attack of jaundice and it's possible that he'll miss the first two games.

As he did in the tournaments, Holman expects to use the big boys, co-captains Roman and Warner, alternately in the bucket. He'll use the same general attack as a year ago, which is all forms of attack—the fast break, possession basketball or the single pivot, depending on the situation.

Pending Cohen's return, Holman's fifth man will be either Ronnie Nadell, a senior who saw considerable action in 1950, or Arnie Smith, also a reserve. But it is his bench that worries Holman most and it is on the auxiliaries that he believes that City College's season will depend.

Remaining members of the squad of fifteen are four from last year's freshman team, which lost five games; two new men, who are transfers from other colleges, and two boys who have been recalled to action after being dropped from the squad a year ago. Holman evidently is counting considerably on the two transfer students—Jack Gold, a six-foot 180-pound sophomore who comes from Long Island U., but who didn't play freshman basketball there, and Seymour Levitch, 6.2 and 218, who played with the Duquesne freshmen in '48-'49.

Gold Fills Holman Standard

Holman is rather high on Gold. A graduate of Columbia Grammar who was named to the private all-scholastic school he has impressed the coach with his speed and aggressiveness and his ability to go the full forty minutes. He is probably the best of the new men. Levitch has had considerable experience. He played at New Utrecht High School, in Brooklyn, and on a South American tour this last summer. He is, however, still to flabby for Holmar's perfectionist idea of what makes a good basketball player. But he has court savvy and an outside shot. That will probably earn him some action.

The men coming up from the freshman team are Harold Hill, Morris Bragin, Ray Schwartz and Seymour Cohen. Bragin was captain of the group. All are six feet or better. The two ex-varsity men are Herb Holmstrom, 6.2, and Ed Chenetz, 6.5. Chenetz is the biggest of the reserves. He played on the same freshman team with Warner, Roman and Layne and has had some experience in borscht circuit basketball.

The chief Beaver lack, according to Holman, will be the height among the reserves. "You can't lose boys like Dambrot, Maer, Joe Galiber and Leroy Watkins, all over 6.3, and not feel it," he says.

City will play twenty-one games, opening with St. Francis in the Garden next Saturday, the first of fourteen on Eighth Avenue. Five will be played on the road. Newcomers to the schedule are Missouri, Washington State, Arizona, John Carroll and Lawrence. The last-named pair will be played out of town, as will Holy Cross, Loyola of Chicago and Temple.

19-Year-Old Soph Becomes First Tan Cager in Penn State Annals

By RAY KOEHLER

STATE COLLEGE, Pa.—It has taken a long time, 53 years in fact, but 19-year-old Hardy Williams has finally cracked the basketball ice at Penn State.

Several weeks ago, when the handsome sophomore jumped from the Nittany bench at the beckon of Coach Elmer Gross, a quiet ripple of comment coursed through the crowd. Ten minutes later the quizzical murmurs had swelled into a full-blown cheer as the colored boy from Philadelphia's tough South Side came through with seven points in his first start with the Lions.

Joe Q. Fan nudged his neighbor and asked, "Where has Gross been keeping this guy?"

History in Making

Probably not one person in Penn State's spacious Rec Hall knew that they were seeing history in the making that night. The unheralded Williams had become the first colored player in the 53-year Nittany cage history to earn a varsity berth.

Coach Gross, who took charge of State's court destiny after the retirement of John Lawther last spring, foresees a great future ahead for the modest, soft-spoken youth.

"He's going to work out all right. He's smooth, a cat-like ball hawk, and he can realy move that ball around," Gross attests. "I don't see any reason why Williams shouldn't blossom out as a star within the next two seasons—he has guts and ability.

"His only fault is that he presses too hard at times and as a result makes erratic passes, but that's only natural in a rookie."

Was High School Star

Hardy was a highly-talented schoolboy athlete at West Philadelphia High School, and he has shown abilities which classify him as a very unusual young man. He does not confine himself to athletics but finds a great deal of pleasure in such varied fields as poetry—which he writes himself—classical music, reading and dancing..

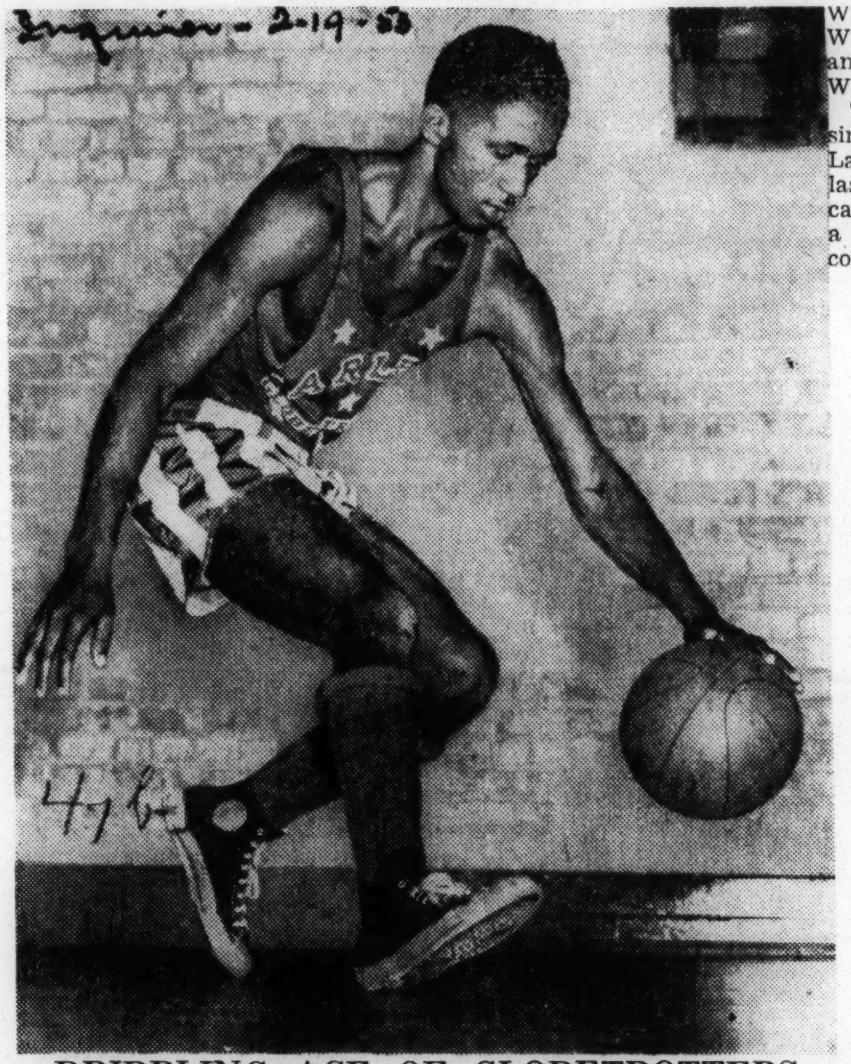
In high school, Hardy attracted much attention on the basketball court and baseball diamond (he was awarded positions on Philadelphia's tough all-public teams for both sports his senior year) however, his crowning achievement was yet to come.

In his final high school year he was chosen from among 500 fellow students as "Most Popular Guy" and "Best Athlete of the Year."

Discussing his double nomination the rangy 5-foot 11-inch Williams says simply, "It was one of the biggest thrills of my life to realize that so many people thought so well of me."

BASKETBALL SCORES

TEXAS COLLEGE	42
SOUTHERN UNIV.	34
BISHOP COLLEGE	43
WILEY COLLEGE	23
MORGAN STATE	53
WINSTON-SALEM	52
VIRGINIA STATE	61
VIRGINIA UNION	49
HAMPTON INSTITUTE	70
ST. PAUL	40
ALLEN UNIV.	61
MOREHOUSE	53
MORRIS BROWN	80
TUSKEGEE INST.	76
ALABAMA STATE	57
FISK UNIV.	43
FLORIDA A & M	68
XAVIER UNIVERSITY	58
BLISS	74
WILBERFORCE U.	73
FLORIDA A. & M.	61
MOREHOUSE	49
BISHOP COLLEGE	57
WILEY COLLEGE	37
SOUTHERN UNIV.	62
TEXAS COLLEGE	55
N. C. COLLEGE	83
HOWARD UNIV.	57
W. VIRGINIA STATE	57
SHAW UNIV.	37
WASHINGTON HIGH GIRLS	11
BEACH GIRLS	18
WASHINGTON HIGH BOYS	41
BEACH	42



DRIBBLING ACE OF GLOBETROTTERS

When Marques Haynes moves the ball, it's almost impossible to take it away without fouling. Just to amuse fans, he dribbles as high as his head—or an inch off floor.

Globetrotters Face Sphas Here

Three of the cleverest players in all basketball history are members of the fabulous Harlem Globetrotters, who will play the Philadelphia Arena Wednesday night, March 1. A National Association game between the Philadelphia Warriors and Boston Celtics will open the bill.

The Trotters trio, whose deeds border on the fantastic, are Reece (Goose) Tatum, a court magician who has gorilla-like arms that dangle to his knees; Nat (Sweetwater) Clifton, six-foot-six center with hands so large he seems to palm a basketball as he would a grape, and Marques Haynes, a swifty who is rated by many as the greatest dribbler of all-time.

DROPKICKS SHOTS

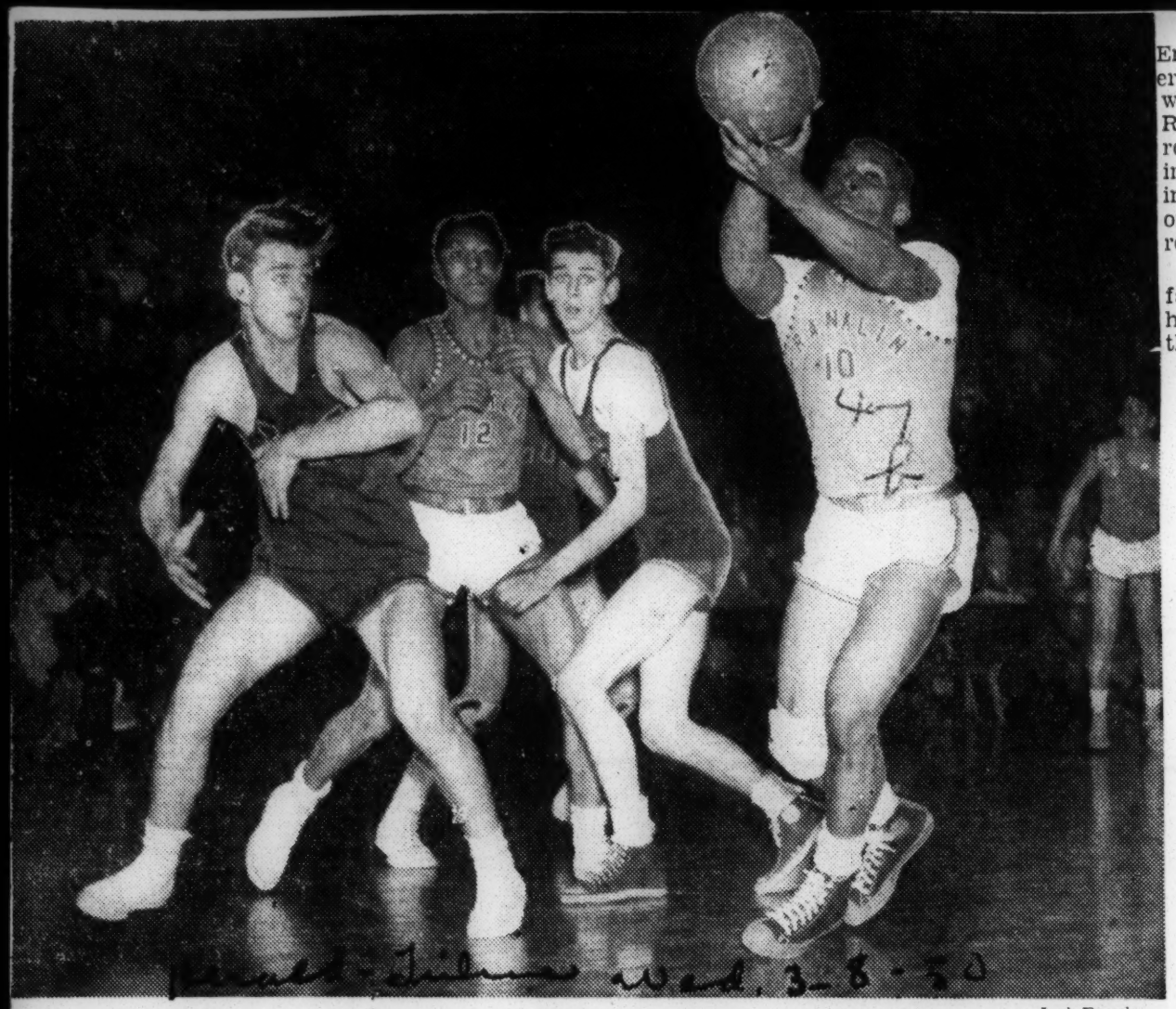
Tatum, six-foot-three, is the center of the show. His sleight-of-hand passing and ball handling is the high spot of a hilarious warm-up routine. During actual game conditions, Tatum does everything but deflate the ball and put in it his pocket while playing the pivot. When given a free throw, he is apt to dropkick the ball into the net, or bounce it in from off his head.

Haynes starts with bounces as high as his head, gradually brings the ball down to where he is dribbling on his knees. And he has such control of the ball that it is almost impossible to take it from him without fouling.

PRESSLEY CAPTAIN

Others who comprise the funniest troupe in basketball are Lou (Babe) Pressley, 36-year-old veteran and captain of the club; Ermer Robinson, a sharpshooter developed at San Diego State College; Clarence Wilson, of Tennessee State; Johnny Wilson, of Anderson (Ind.) College, and Bobby Milton, a former Fort Wayne Central High School ace.

The Trotters have not lost a game since the Sphas and Minneapolis Lakers turned the trick once each last year. The closest the Sphas came was one and five points during a recent barnstorming trip to the coast.



Jack Frank

POSSESSION: Henry Booker (10), of Benjamin Franklin, taking pass from Bill Thompson (12), in game with Long Island City yesterday in P. S. A. L. play-off at Garden

Franklin and Monroe Quintets Triumph in P.S.A.L. Play-Offs

Benjays Down Long Island City Squad, 50 to 30; Bronx Five Tops Textile in 2d Game, 61–45

By Court Page

Benjamin Franklin, winner of four city basketball titles, was off to a good start in its quest for No. 5 as it drubbed Long Island City 50 to 30, yesterday in the first game of a twin bill at Madison Square Garden before a crowd of 4,000. In the second game James Monroe led by Leroy Halpern's eighteen points, eliminated Textile, 61 to 45 as the third day of first-round play-offs was waged.

Franklin, which defeated Erasmus Hall for the city championship in 1946, was in command throughout and their fast-breaking tactics had the North Queens title holders breathing rapidly five minutes after activities had begun.

Although Willie Thompson, of the winners, was laboring under the handicap of four stitches in the webbing between two fingers of his right hand, he performed well but had to be removed before the end. George Archer, a substitute for most of the season, took over for Thompson and celebrated by dumping in thirteen points, two less than teammate, Hank Booker, who was high for the game.

Franklin Leads at Half, 25—17

With Archer, Thompson, Warren Whitehall and Frank Dentico doing all the scoring, Franklin built up a 25-to-17 half-time advantage, and then blew things wide open by netting eleven points in the third period while holding the Plazamen to two foul shots.

Speaking of foul shots, the Long Islanders sank fourteen of fifteen, while the Benjays could sink only two of fifteen. Al Bianchi led the losers with nine points. Last month Bianchi had racked up forty-six points to set a single game high for the season. The defeat of Bill Lynch's crew left only Bryant to represent Queens. After today ,however, the chances are there won't be any one from Queens. Bryant has the misfortune of meeting Erasmus Hall, top contender for the city crown.

In the afterpiece, any resemblance to basketball was purely coincidental, as both squads resorted to tackling, blocking and head-on collisions.

Nearly Fifty Infractions Called

Close to fifty infractions, were whistled by the officials. For one half, however, it was a close affair. Textile had a large height handicap to overcome and it resorted to a driving game that paid off.

At the beginning of the first quarter it looked like a definite rout in the making as Monroe took a 15-to-5 advantage, but Textile, with Joe Questel and Vin Molinari barging through the loose Bronx school defense, forged back into contention.

As the second quarter began, Emil Ledoux, a cool-headed operator, accounted for six points, while Howie Kuperstein and Len Rosenbluth were scoring for Monroe. With three minutes remaining in the half, Monroe was leading, 27 to 22. Each team scored once before intermission and Monroe led, 29 to 24 .

After that, however, it was a farcical game of awkward ballhandling and frequent pile-ups on the floor.

47b 1950

Benjays' Booker Again on PSAL Five

Five Schools Land Positions

By ZANDER HOLLANDER.

This is supposed to be a dream team. It isn't so, though. Nobody in his most imaginative-moontime fantasy could picture the dazzling, power-blanketed group which assembled today as the 1949-50 World-Telegram and Sun All-City PSAL basketball team. Take a breather.

Packing all the essentials of a champion—height, celerity, headwork, spirit and team work—this irresistible combine rosters one holdover from last year's bounding bevy, Henry Booker, bow-legged baffler from Benjamin Franklin High.

Released after season-long observations by the writer and extensive balloting of coaches and officials, the current quintet represents the very best of New York's academic and vocational cagers, and lines up with exceptional selectees from Manhattan and Brooklyn, as the Bronx, Queens and Richmond draw blanks in the quest for top-drawer recognition.

In addition to Booker, this devastating gang, which averages 6 feet 2 inches and 181 pounds presents Gil Allen, Boys; Herm Taylor, Commerce; Boris Nachamkin, Jefferson, and John Rucker Erasmus. All seniors, they'd doubtless decisively sock a horde of college fives, given the opportunity.

Nachamkin, the 6.6, 210-pound pivotman, sewed up his berth with his tremendous rebounding skill and torrid shooting. Not just a brute-strength guy, Boris could wing 'em from in close and afar, and, along with Dave Gotkin, second All-City, powered Jefferson to the Brooklyn I crown. He's a plus-80 student, too, wonderful material for the Ivy League.

The canny Allen just did edge his teammate, Solly Walker, for first club. Gil was more than an exceptional flipper. He stood out as a passer and floorman as well. A vital cog in Boys' resurgence, including that surprising knockdown of Jefferson and near-conking of Franklin, Allen displayed brilliant clutch operation was delightfully consistent. With a close-to-90 average, Gil stands as another rich prospect.



Left to right: Herm Taylor, Commerce; Henry Booker, Franklin; Gil Allen, Boys; Johnny Rucker, Erasmus, and Boris Nachamkin, Jefferson. They made All-City PSAL quintet.

Photo by De Marsico.

Taylor Carried Commerce Through to Finals.

Slippery, slingin' Taylor probably has the finest set shot on this unit. Of course, this isn't enough to place a fellow upstairs. For Herm, a weasel in his dribbling and throwing demeanor, positively shone in every department. Without him, Commerce wouldn't be in today's city final against Franklin. Herm's high mark was 29 points against N. Y. Vocational.

Booker leaped like a lad a foot larger, was the hub of Franklin's attack and lethal zone. Built like a fire plug, Henry proved his All-City designation a year ago was no mistake. Feeding or shooting, Hank exhibited equal ability, a ubiquitous ground-churner, who caused the Knicks' Joe Lapchick to say, "He's good enough to play pro ball right now."

Another of the amazing spring coterie, Rucker made a convincing transformation this season. Heretofore, primarily a thrower and unusually tenacious boardsman, long John developed his hand-off talents to such a princely level, he soon was recognized as an outstanding, all-around field general. Doubly dangerous then, Rucker, a lengthy, striding speedster, drove Erasmus to the Brooklyn II title making the Buff and Blue one of the most awesome arrays around.



'Trotters Come Home— The Harlem Globetrotters returned home from their victorious basketball tour of Europe last week aboard the liner Mauretania. From top to bottom are Louis (Babe) Pressly, William Brown, Boyd Buie, Reece (Goose) Tatum, Frank Washington, Marcus Haynes, Sammy Gee, Clarence Wilson and Manager Winfield Welch.

City College's Five Has Potential to Rival Kentucky's Scourge

Holman Describes Beavers as His 'Best Team' After Triumph Over Bradley

By Irving T. Marsh

Another basketball scourge like the University of Kentucky team that roamed the world from 1946 through 1949 is in the making.

This is perhaps going off into lyrical ecstacies occasioned by the memory of four great performances, but it appears today that the sophomores of City College, who beat, and well beat, a Bradley team that was ranked tops in the nation, have the potentialities to equal or better the marks set by Alex Groza, Ralph Beard, Wah-Wah Jones, et al, when those Wildcats were tearing up the hardwoods here and abroad.

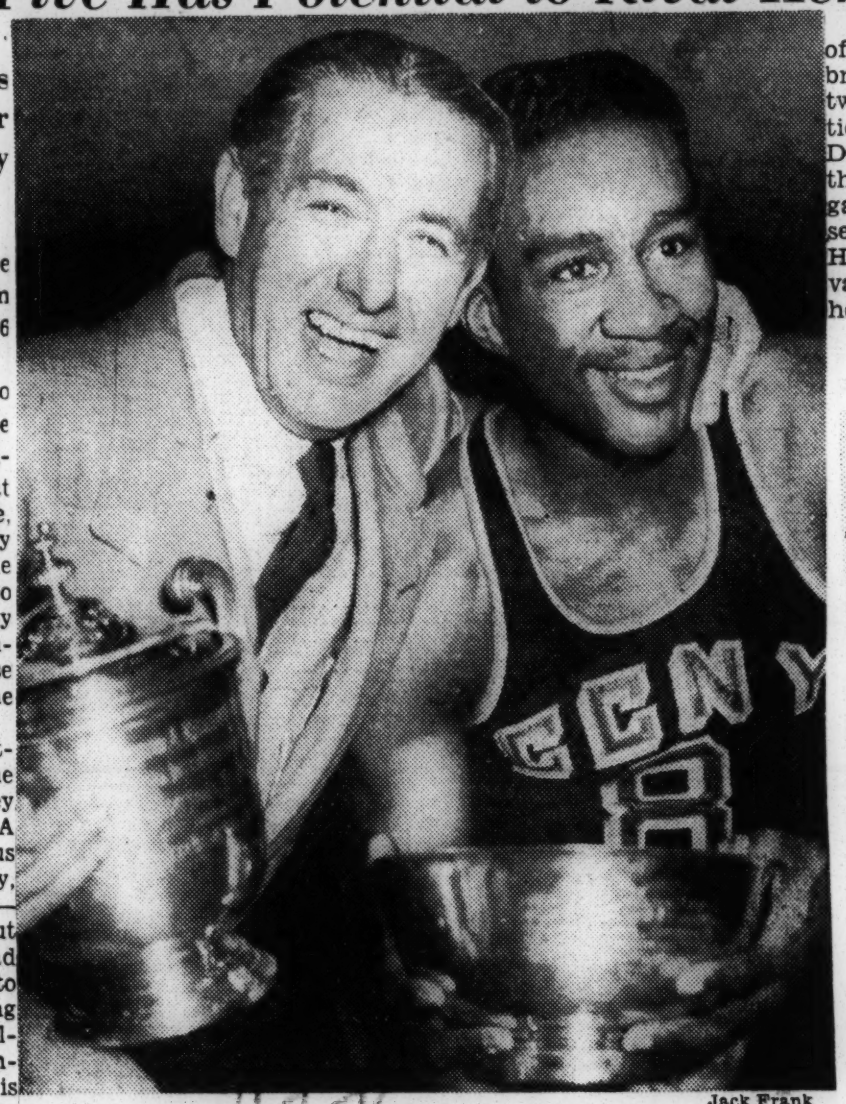
The bustling Beavers had a letdown in their final game in the National Invitation when they trounced Bradley by 69 to 61. A letdown, that is, off their previous performances against Kentucky, Duquesne and San Francisco—particularly against Kentucky. But with their letdown they still had the speed, skill and capacity to come from behind in a sizzling second half and cause Nat Holman, their ailing coach, to comment that "as they played in this tournament, my boys were the best team I have ever coached." Holman has been at St. Nicholas Heights for thirty-one years. His teams, year in and year out, have been among the best in the nation.

City's Most Important Title

This was the most important athletic championship City College has ever won in any sport. It has a still greater challenge ahead. It will play in the N. C. A. A. championship, beginning Thursday, when it will meet Ohio State, the Big Ten titlists, at the Garden. If it can come through that tournament it will have achieved something that no basketball team in history, including Kentucky, which tried and failed, has accomplished.

That may be expecting too much of a group consisting mainly of sophomores. But if the entire tournament performances of Irwin Dambrot, only senior on the starting five, and Ed Warner, Floyd Layne, Ed Roman and Al Roth are indicative of their capacities it can be done.

Warner, who scored 87 points in his four games, was named the most valuable player by a committee of local coaches. He had 16 points out of a possible 25. Gene Melchiorre, the little Bradley flash, was second with 12 and Dambrot was third with 10. Dambrot was high gun Saturday night, with 23 points, but evidently the selection committee considered all-tournament performance in its selection.



Jack Frank

Ed Warner (right), high-scoring City College forward, who was voted the most valuable player in the National Intercollegiate Basketball Tournament late Saturday night after City defeated Bradley, 69 to 61, in the final round at the Garden, is congratulated by his coach, Nat Holman, following City's triumph

Lavender Sets Sights on N.C.A.A. Crown and 1st Hoop Double in History

City, as noted above, won in the second half, after being 11 points down in the first. The Beavers crept up to a three-point deficit, 30 to 27, at halftime, then tied at 40-all with 8 minutes 30 seconds gone in the second period. There they took command and, although Bradley was never too far behind for most of the rest of the way, a closing spurt that ran the Braves right into the boards produced the eight-point margin of victory.

N. C. A. A. Starts Thursday

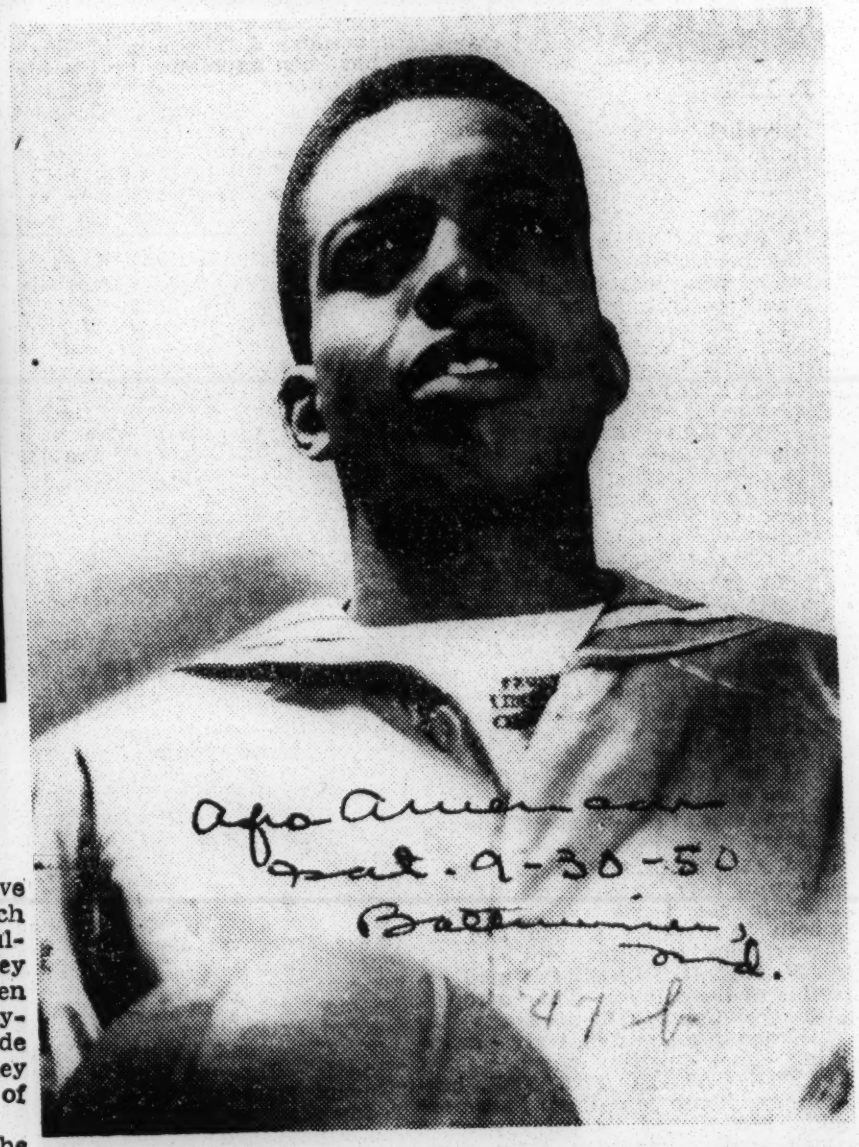
In fact the Beavers might have contained the Braves much, much earlier in the game had their foul-shooting been even up to par. They missed twelve of their first thirteen and made only eleven of twenty-eight altogether. Had they made even half their early tries they would have been coasting most of the second half.

So now the Beavers turn to the N. C. A. A. Included in this field are Holy Cross and North Carolina State, in addition to City and Ohio State, in the Eastern half. In the West are U. C. L. A. (which defeated the Beavers in the regular season), Brigham Young, Baylor and the winner of the Bradley-Kansas game which is to be played tonight at Kansas City.

The Eastern section will play Thursday and Saturday at the Garden. The four Westerners meet Friday and Saturday at Kansas City. No draw for this section has yet been made.

In gaining the consolation playoff, St. John's and its Gerry Calabrese showed that New York had two of the top teams in the nation. The Brooklyn Indians edged Duquesne in overtime in probably the most dramatic third-place game the N. I. T. has ever presented. Calabrese was tremendous. Hence his appearance on the most valuable player list even though he played with a third-place team.

Newest Pro Basketer



Leonard (Len) Rhodes 23-year-old, 210-pound, 6-foot, 4-inch cager from Toledo University, who last week was signed to play professional ball with the Baltimore Bullets of the Basketball Association of America. Counting 204 points for Toledo last season, Rhodes ran his collegiate point-getting total to 811 in four years.

47b 1950

Hotel Bias Ends Catholic Tourney

BALTIMORE

The second annual National Catholic Invitation Basketball Tournament, originally slated for Baltimore and later transferred to Albany, N.Y., late Wednesday was canceled because of racial bias in Baltimore.

Two of the contending teams, Siena College of Albany, and St. Francis College of Brooklyn, N.Y., have colored players on their teams and refused to compete in the tournament unless all of their players were quartered together.

Tournament officials, headed by George Koenig, of Denver, Colo., were unable to prevail upon Baltimore hotel officials to accept the teams with the tan players, so officials switched the tournament to Albany.

Saved Embarrassment

Koenig said "We decided to move the tournament out of Baltimore to save some embarrassment."

However, efforts to find a place to play in Albany proved futile as all possible accommodations were unavailable, and late Thursday tournament officials called the entire affair off.

Loyola College of Baltimore was to be the host team. Officials at Loyola said Stafford Hotel had been selected as the hostelry for the visiting teams, but the hotel management there refused to accept colored players.

BEAVERS NOW POINT FOR N. C. A. A. TITLE

Invitation Winners Seek to Become First to Take Both Events in Same Season

COACH HOLMAN IS LAUDED

Warner, C.C.N.Y. Star, Topped Scorers on Garden Court—Dambrot, Roman Hailed

By MICHAEL STRAUSS

THE NATIONAL INVITATION TOURNAMENT WINNERS



Members of the City College basketball team with their coach, Nat Holman, who is holding the trophy after the Beavers defeated Bradley in the final. Kneeling in the foreground is Ed Warner with the trophy he received following his selection as the most valuable player in the tournament.

Associated Press

New York's basketball fans were still buzzing with excitement yesterday in the wake of City College's dramatic but utterly unexpected victory in the thirteenth annual national invitation tournament at Madison Square Garden.

Saturday night's 69-61 triumph in the final over top-seeded Bradley was the game that stood out in the minds of most but all hands could not help but remember the earlier successes of the Lavender against San Francisco, Kentucky and Duquesne.

With victories such as these under the belts of the City College players, it was natural that speculation start concerning the Beavers' chances in the National Collegiate A. A. tourney which starts at the big Eighth Avenue arena on Thursday. Confronting the New Yorkers in the opening round of the Eastern play will be Ohio State, champion of the Western Conference.

The success of the Lavender in the invitation served to bring out more forcefully than ever the ancient piece of wisdom that conusels that nothing succeeds as much as success. Followers of the sport here recalled that in pre-invitation play calculations it had been generally agreed that the City College aggregation, which was unseeded, did not figure. Yesterday, however, the feeling was very much to the contrary and there was a great deal of optimism over the Beavers chances of making it a double.

First Invitation Victory

If Nat Holman and company can make it two in a row then this City contingent will be one that will be long remembered around Amsterdam Avenue and 137th Street. No team has won the two classics in one season. For that matter, the triumph by C. C. N. Y. in Saturday's final marked the first time that a City College five had been able to capture the invitation.

Receiving most of the praise for the Lavender's "rocket-ship" rise in the basketball firmament was Holman, the school's veteran mentor. Faced with a problem of bolstering his squad after it had gotten off to a flying start only to begin sagging in midseason, Holman rallied his forces in a superb manner. There were many of the opinion that the work of Holman in the recent tourney definitely ranked as his top achievement in coaching.

Sharing some added glory in the highlight of the campaign—just a wee bit more than fell to the lot of the rest of his team-mates—was Ed Warner, the Beavers' all-around performer who did some great work during the competition. With 16 points against Bradley, Warner did much to hurt the Braves' hopes and, at the completion of the contest, he was voted the competition's most valuable player.

There were few to contest the fact that Warner deserved the award. The 6-2 Negro forward played magnificently throughout and finished his four-tourney games with a total of 87 points—high mark for all players.

Dambrot Only Senior

Also sharing the accolade of the fans were Irwin Dambrot—the only senior in the starting five—and Ed Roman. Both proved important factors in bringing City its first invitation victory after four failures in the event. Dambrot cashed in with 23 points to help sink Bradley, while Roman hit for 19.

As for Bradley, it still held on to the hope that it might be able to turn the tables on Holmen's aggregation. The Braves are slated to see action at Kansas City tonight against Kansas, and if they win they will gain the right to represent District No. 5 in the N. C. A. A. Western Regional playoffs.

In such an event, Bradley would join Brigham Young, Baylor and U. C. L. A. in the subsequent playoffs which will be held Friday and Saturday, also at Kansas City. A victory in this phase of the N. C. A. A. event would bring Bradley back to New York. In the event of a City College triumph in the Eastern division, the re-match would result.

Also in the Eastern N. C. A. A., in addition to City College and Ohio State, are Holy Cross and North Carolina State.

The spotlight for the invitation shifted from the Pacific Coast to the Eastern seaboard this time. In 1949 San Francisco not only won the event but its Don Lofgran annexed the individual award.

Leading Invitation Scorers

	G.	FG.	F.	P.	Av.
Warner, C. C. N. Y.	4	29	29	87	21.8
Roman, C. C. N. Y.	4	27	4	58	14.5
Dambrot, C. C. N. Y.	4	25	8	58	14.5
Calabrese, St. John's	3	24	10	58	19.3
Zawoluk, St. John's	3	20	10	50	16.7
Lavoy, Western Kentucky	2	19	11	49	24.5
Melchiorre, Bradley	4	15	14	44	14.7
Dahler, Duquesne	3	16	12	44	14.7
McMahon, St. John's	3	18	7	43	14.3
Kiley, Syracuse	3	17	5	39	19.5
Unruh, Bradley	3	16	6	38	12.7
Mann, Bradley	3	15	7	37	12.3
Cooper, Duquesne	3	12	11	35	11.7
Faust, La Salle	2	13	6	32	16.0
Behnke, Bradley	3	12	7	31	10.3

G—games. F—fouls. P—points. Av—average points per game.

Holds National Ratings In Basketball And Volleyball



As a result of a series of basketball and volleyball clinics held at Florida A. and M. College, Tallahassee, Fla., in 1948-1949, Miss Marolyn C. Warner, left, and Mrs. Sophronia S. Steele, both instructors in the women's department of physical education of the college, hold national rating in volleyball and basketball approved by the National Section on Women's Athletics.

Tests were administered by Mrs. Martin-Vegus and Grace Fox of Florida State University and two other national judges. Another clinic in basketball for women was held on Feb. 4 at 2 p. m. in the women's gym.



Sweetwater Clifton

Knicks Buy Him

Knicks Buy Nat Clifton, 'Trotter Star

Purchase Price Said To Exceed $10,000

NEW YORK, May 24—(AP)—The New York Knickerbockers made an expensive move toward strengthening their club today by purchasing the contract of Nat (Sweetwater) Clifton, star center and leading scorer of the famed Harlem Globetrotters.

Clifton thus became the third Negro player to enter the ranks of the Nationl Basketball Association. Washington recently signed two Negroes, Earl Lloyd, of West Virginia State, and Harold Hunter, of North Carolina College. Boston has the draft rights to Charley Cooper, Duquesne ace, and is expected to sign him.

The purchase price for the 6-7, 225-pound Clifton was not disclosed. It would be no surprise if the Knicks paid more than $10,000 for him. Clifton reportedly received a $10,000-a-year salary from the Globetrotters.

May Plug Weakness

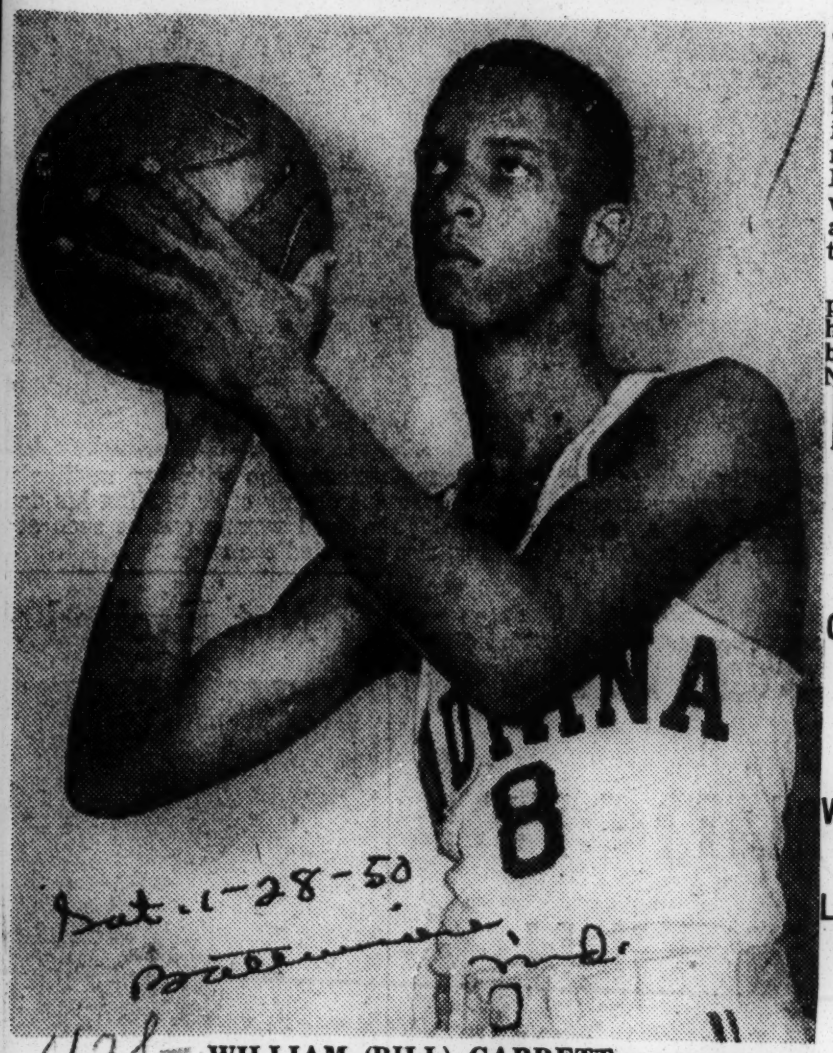
Ned Irish, executive secretary of Madison Square Garden and boss of the Knickerbockers, was hot after Clifton last year. The Knicks' chief weakness was at center.

An all-around athlete, the 26-year old Chicagoan is tied up in baseball by the Cleveland Indians. Currently he is playing first base for Wilkes-Barre, Cleveland's Eastern League farm.

The lanky Negro ace starred at Chicago's Du Sable High and at Xavier, of New Orleans. Before joining the pro ranks, he entered the Army and was overseas with the 522nd Quartermaster Battalion.

He led the Globetrotters in scoring during their recent national tour with the Collegiate All-Stars, netting 272 points in 18 games.

Bill Garrett Making Sports History as Indiana Center



47b WILLIAM (BILL) GARRETT

BLOOMINGTON, Ind. — William (Bill) Garrett, 175-pound, 6-foot, 2½-inch center, is making basketball history as the first colored cage player in Indiana University's history.

Garrett has been one of the leading scorers for Indiana as the club piled up a 10-1 record thus far this season.

Garrett's hometown is Shelbyville, Ind., where he led the high school team to a state championship in 1947. In the final four games of high school tournament he set a record, which was broken in 1949, of 91 points—better than 22 points per game average.

Top Scorer

He led Indiana in scoring as a sophomore last season with 220 points—73 field goals, 74 free throws and led also in Big Nine scoring on the squad, with 122 points. After nine games of the 1949-50 season—all won by Indiana—he's leading the squad with 123 points. His single best night came against Butler on 21 points, although he scored 20 against Arkansas.

One of the best feeders and play-makers on the team, he capitalizes on his quickness and tremendous spring to offset the height disadvantage he encounters in every center he faces. He steals the ball consistently. Coach Branch McCracken calls him the best head-and-shoulder faker he's ever seen.

Garrett is a terrific competitor. "He's at his best when the going is toughest," says McCracken. He also does a big job rebounding. A quiet, well-mannered boy of 20, his conduct has made him a big favorite both at home and away.

Also Track Star

He possesses a wealth of athletic talent. Last spring he decided to go out for track. Without any previous experience he became one of the Big Nine's top hurdlers and ran the sprint relay in the Penn Relays and other meets. He finished third in the Big Nine low hurdles and ran with the All-Big Nine team against the All-Pacific Coast team.

Later in the NCAA meet, he placed sixth among the finest hurdlers in the country, beating both first and second-place Big Nine hurdlers.

BEARCATS CONQUER BLACKBIRDS, 83-65

Cincinnati, With a 30-27 Edge at Half-Time, Hands L. I. U. Team Fourth Setback

WHITE RECORDS 23 POINTS

Local Player High Scorer, but Fails to Prevent Stunning Defeat on Garden Court

By LOUIS EFFRAT

Clair Bee, Long Island University basketball coach, did not protest the eligibility of Jack Laub and the 6-foot 3-inch senior from Brooklyn was in the starting lineup for Cincinnati last night at Madison Square Garden. The Blackbirds were 11-point favorites over the Bearcats in the opener of the court double-header before 16,000 persons. C. C. N. Y. was a 9-point choice over Syracuse in the afterpiece.

Laub played two years at C. C. N. Y. He entered the service and after the war joined Cincinnati, where he has been on the squad for the past four seasons. Thus, Laub is performing on the varsity quintet for the sixth year. Bee's attitude was simply a casual "what of it?" He never has protested against a player.

Cincinnati upset L. I. U. 83—65, in a wild contest, in which the victors rallied to gain a 30-27 halftime edge. It was Long Island's fourth setback. Sherman White of the losers was high scorer with 23 points.

The visiting Bearcats flubbed numerous opportunities in the early minutes and fell behind, 5—0, as Bigos caged a foul, White succeeded with a jump-shot and the same man drove in with an underhand lay-up. A free toss by Laub and another by Holstein represented Cincinnati's initial points. Following a side set by Gard, Laub stole the ball and hooked in his team's first 2-pointer.

Two Fouls by Smith

Two fouls by Smith and one by Scherer were followed by one-pointers by Dallmer and White. A lengthy set effort by Laub preceded the same man's one-hander. Holstein added a foul. Feurtado came through with a long set that gave Long Island a 13-10 lead at the 10-minute mark.

White sank a foul, but Holstein batted in a rebound. Following two more free tosses by White, one by Luchi of Cincinnati and others by Rubenstein and Smith, Luchi drove in with a one-hander, cutting the deficit to a single point, 17—16. However, Smith's driving one-hander widened the gap.

Luchi's lay-up was nullified by White's tap-in before Luchi curled in a Cincinnati lay-up. When Luchi dropped in a foul at 13:40 it was tied, 21-all. Twenty-five seconds later Holstein tallied with a rebound and the visitors were ahead for the first time. White's penalty point was matched by Rubenstein, who added another, as White was charged with his fourth personal.

Rubenstein made a foul, but Gard regained the point. A free throw by Bigos was followed by a pair by Smith and it was 26—26. White's foul preceded a one-hander by Dallmer, the half ending with Cincinnati on top, 30—27.

Luchi caged a foul at the start of the second period. Gard retrieved this point, but Holstein drove in with a lay-up and followed with a perfect one-hander. Laub missed, then made a foul. Holstein, fed by Rubenstein, gave Cincinnati at 38-28 advantage.

Rubenstein rebounded successfully for the Bearcats before Marrero hit for Long Island with a one-hander. Rubenstein made good with a long set before Smith caged a foul, Laub being banished via his fifth personal. After a foul by Gard, Rubenstein clicked with a set but Smith dropped in a pair of one-pointers. Marrero's foul came before a spectacular 3-point play by Richter and Cincinnati soared to a 47-35 advantage.

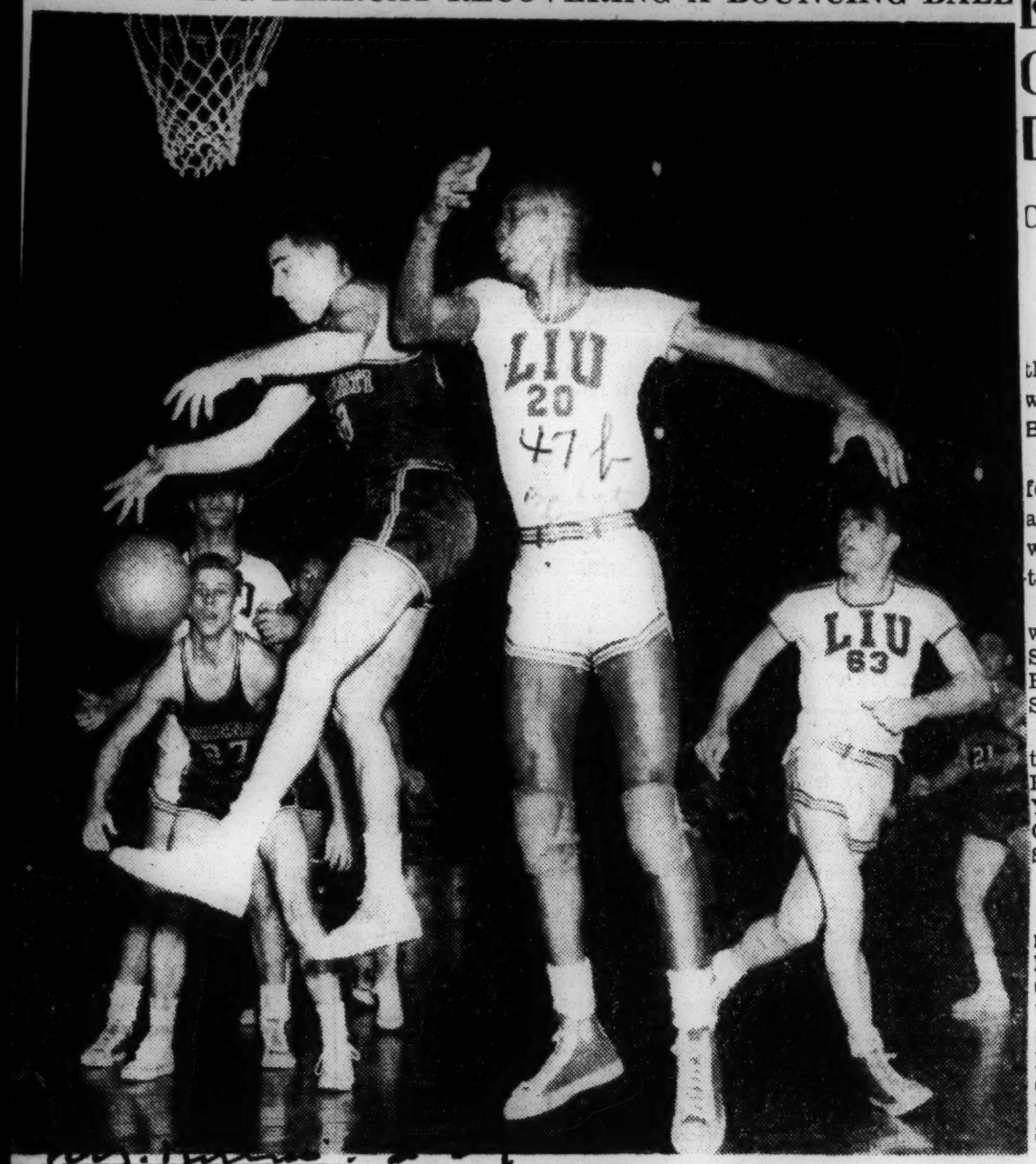
The line-up:

CINCINNATI (83)	FG	ST	F	FT	Pts.	A.	PF
Dallmer, lf	6	15	3	4	15	3	5
Richter	6	15	2	3	14	1	4
Laub, rf	4	9	2	4	10	2	5
Welmer	0	1	1	1	1	0	0
Holstein, c	6	17	2	4	14	3	4
Monk	2	2	0	2	4	0	1
Frith, lg	0	6	2	3	2	4	2
Baker	0	0	2	2	2	2	2
Rubenstein, rg	4	15	4	5	12	3	2
Luchi	3	7	3	4	9	0	5
Total	31	87	21	32	83	18	30

LONG ISLAND U. (65)	FG	ST	F	FT	Pts.	A.	PF
Smith, lf	3	13	8	8	14	3	5
Fuertado	2	9	2	2	6	0	5
D'Agostino	2	3	0	0	4	0	3
Bozuzo	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
White, rf	7	16	9	12	23	1	0
Scherer, c	0	2	1	1	1	0	2
Murtha	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Van Winkle	0	1	0	1	0	0	0
Bigos, lg	0	2	2	3	2	0	4
Alpert	0	0	1	1	1	1	0
Marrero	2	4	1	1	5	2	1
Hasbrouck	0	1	1	1	1	1	0
Gard, rg	2	7	4	7	8	4	3
Total	18	58	29	37	65	10	26

Half-time score—Cincinnati 30, L. I. U. 27.
Officials—Julie Meyer and Jerry Bannigan.
KEY: FG, field goals; ST, shots taken; F, fouls; FT, free throws; Pts., points; A, assists; PF, personal fouls.

A BOUNDING BEARCAT RECOVERING A BOUNCING BALL



Jack Laub grabbing a rebound for Cincinnati. In on the play is Sherman White (20), L. I. U. ace.

Knicks Obtain City's Dambrot In N.B.A. Draft

Celtics Get Cooper, First Negro Ever Chosen, From List of 100 Collegians

CHICAGO, April 25 (AP).—More than 100 college basketball stars were named today in the National Basketball Association draft list.

Also assigned were eighteen professional players from the St. Louis and Anderson, Ind., clubs, which were taken over by the league yesterday.

Don Rehfeldt, Wisconsin star, was assigned to Baltimore. Charles Share, of Bowling Green, went to Boston. Dick Schnittker, Ohio State, was drawn by Washington.

Paul Arizin, of Villanova, went to Philadelphia, and Bob Cousy, of Holy Cross, to Tri-Cities. New York drew Irwin Dambrot, of City College of New York, and Herb Scherer, of Long Island University.

Minneapolis Draws O'Shea

Other prominent college players named first on pro team lists were Larry Foust, La Salle, to Chicago; George Yardley, Stanford, to Fort Wayne; Bob Lavoy, Western Kentucky, to Indianapolis; Joe McNamee, San Francisco, to Rochester; Kevin O'Shea, Notre Dame, to Minneapolis, and Don Lofgran, San Francisco, to Syracuse.

Paul Unruh, of Bradley, was listed second on the Indianapolis list. Unruh, Cousy, Arizin, Schnittker and O'Shea were first team nominees on the 1950 Associated Press All-America basketball team.

Lofgran was on the A. P. second team and Rehfeldt and Share were on the third team.

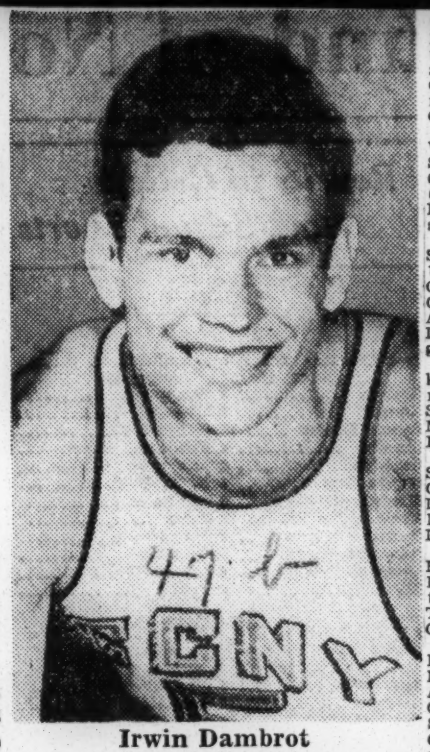
Charles Cooper, 6-foot 6-inch Negro rebound star from Duquesne, was assigned to Boston as its No. 2 choice. If signed, he would become the first Negro to play in the N. B. A.

Boston Gets First Crack

The draft is arranged to give last-place teams first choice of top college stars. Boston, the tail-end club, thus got first crack at the list.

Eighteen St. Louis and Anderson professional players were assigned as follows to ten clubs:

Boston—Ed Macauley, St. Louis, and Ed Stanczak, Anderson.
Baltimore—Red Rocha, and Bill Roberts, St. Louis, and Jim Owens, Anderson.



Irwin Dambrot
Drafted by Knickerbockers



Charles Cooper

First Negro Sought by N. B. A.

Philadelphia—Bill Closs, Milo Komenich and Frank Gates, all of Anderson; and Easy Parham, St. Louis.
Tri-Cities—John Logan, St. Louis, and Dick Niemera, Anderson, 9.
Washington—Ace Maugham and Don Putnam, both St. Louis.
Chicago—Frank Bryan, Anderson.
Fort Wayne—John Hargis, Anderson.
Rochester—Charles Black, Anderson.
Minneapolis—Mac Otten, St. Louis.
Syracuse—Belus Smawley, St. Louis.

The complete draft list of college players:

Boston — Charles Share, Bowling Green; Charles Cooper, Duquesne; Bob Donham, Ohio State; Ken Reeves, Louisville; Jack Shelton, Oklahoma A. & M.; Francis Mahoney, Brown; Dale Barnstable, Kentucky; Frank Oftring, Holy Cross; Bob Cope, Montana State, and Matt Forman, Holy Cross.

Baltimore—Don Rehfeldt, Wisconsin; John Pilch, Wyoming; Dick Dickey, North Carolina State; Jerry Reed, Wyoming; Norm Mager, C. C. N. Y.; Rick Harmon, Kansas State; Frank Comerford, La Salle; George Bush, Toledo; Jack Laub, Cincinnati, and Mike Zedalias, Loyola.

Philadelphia—Paul Arizin, Villanova; Ed Dahler, Duquesne; Buddy Case, Western Kentucky; Paul Senesky, St. Joseph's; Ike Borsavage, Temple; Dick Dallmer, Cincinnati; Charles Northrop, Siena; Brookes Ricca, Villanova; Joel Kaufmann, New York U., and George Adams, Princeton.

Tri-Cities—Bob Cousy, Holy Cross; Ed Gayda, Washington State; Clarence Brannum, Kansas State; Paul Hicks, Eastern Kentucky; Calvin Christiansen, Toledo; Bob Anderson, Loyola (Baltimore); Bill Erickson, Illinois; Lloyd Doty, Wyoming; Nate De Long, River Falls, and Ed Bloom, Wyoming.

Washington: Dick Schnittker, Ohio State; Bill Sharman, Southern California; Alan Sawyer, U. C. L. A. Tommy O'Keefe, Georgetown; Claude Overton, Oklahoma East Central State; Warren Cartier, North Carolina State; Jim Cathcart, Arkansas; Joe Greenbach, Santa Clara; Earl Lloyd, West Virginia State; Joe Noertker, Virginia.

Chicago: Larry Foust, La Salle; Wally Osterkorn, Illinois; Lou Watson, Indiana; Ken Murray, St. Bonaventure; Don Stroot, Missouri; Stewart Inman, San Jose; Milton Whitehead, Nebraska; George King, Morris Harvey; John Brown, Georgia, and Bud Schaefer, Wheaton.

New York: Irvin Dambrot, C. C. N. Y.; Herb Scherer, Long Island; Stan Weber, Bowling Green; Joe Ossola, St. Louis; Dick Barnes, San Diego State; Don Parsons, Rutgers; Dan Bagley, Notre Dame; Charles Hope, Appalachian; Don Heathington, Baylor.

Fort Wayne: George Yardley, Stanford; Jim Riffey, Tulane; Art Burris, Tennessee; Len Rzeszeski, Indiana State; Ed Thompson, Kentucky State; Bob Metcalfe, Valparaiso; Ed Jones, Tennessee; Bill Joe Adcock, Vanderbilt and Carl Henningson, Northwest Mississippi.

Indianapolis—Bob Lavoy, Western Kentucky; Paul Unruh, Bradley; Charles Marazovich, Eastern Kentueky; Jim Line, Kentucky; Sunny Allen, Moorhead (Ky.) State Teachers; Ralph O'Brien, Butler; Leon Blevins, Arizona; Jerry Stuteville, Indiana; Gene Schmidt, Texas Christian; Colin Anderson, Georgia Tech, and Jim Doyle, Butler.

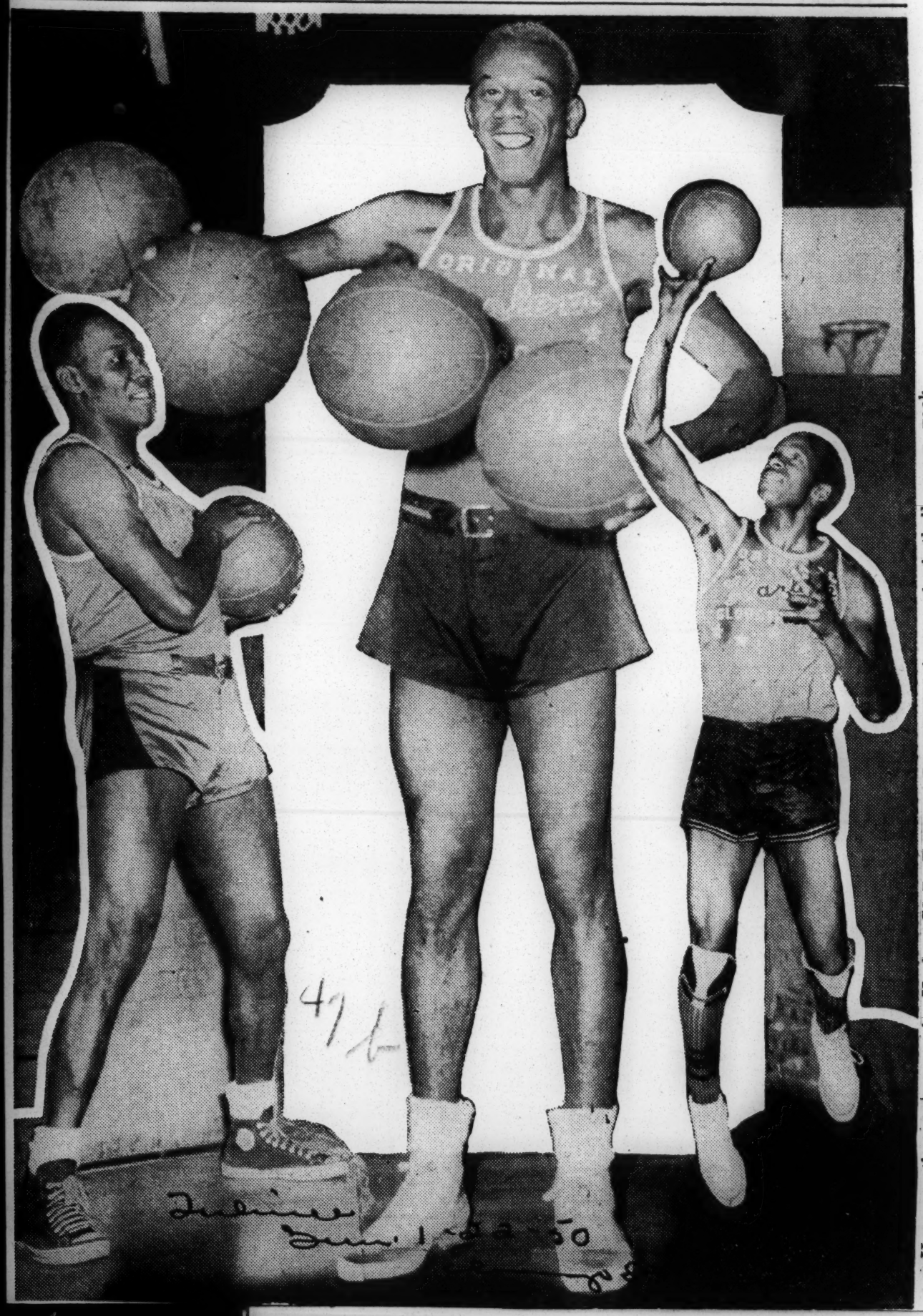
Rochester—Joe McNamee, San Francisco; George Stanich, U.C.L.A.; Bob Roper, John Carroll; Chet Giermak, William and Mary; Joe Nelson, Brigham Young; John Givens, Western Kentucky; Don Kahler, Southwestern Kansas; Joe Krusharr, U.C.L.A.; Hal Switzer, Rice; Isaac Foley, Niagara.

Minneapolis—Kevin O'Shea, Notre Dame; Hal Haskins, Hamline; Howie Williams, Purdue; Bud Grant, Minnesota; Ed Beach, West Virginia, Wayne Glasgow, Oklahoma A. and M.; Joe Hutton, Hamline; Newt Benson, River Falls Normal; Jim Reilly, Swarthmore, and Andy Butchko, Purdue.

Syracuse—Don Lofgran, San Francisco; Gerry Calabrese, St. John's; Stan Christie, Southern California; Paul Merchant, Oklahoma U.; Paul Hickey, Denver; Mack Supronowicz, Michigan; Lon Arko, Akron; Bob Healy, Georgia; Bob Savage, Syracuse, and Len Wilkes, Mercer.

47b 1950

FANS COME BACK FOR MORE



Here are three reasons why Harlem Globe Trotters drew 33,000 in two basketball games, packed the house wherever they play and regardless of time of day or night. Reece (Goose) Tatum (top) handles basketballs like marbles, sends crowd into hysterics by dribbling ball with foot, elbow. Louis (Babe) Pressley (left) spells Tatum at center, is supporting actor in razzle-dazzle play of Globe Trotters. Ermer Robinson (right) can score with ball as easily as he can clown with it.

PROS CAN TAKE LESSON FROM GLOBE TROTTERS

BY WILFRID SMITH

A couple of weeks ago when Abe Saperstein, energetic entrepreneur of professional basketball spoke before the Chicago Basketball Writers' association, his Globe Trotters had won 67 consecutive games. By now, since Abe's pros always play at least one game a day, the total must be more than four score and we'll wager the team hasn't been licked.

One a day doesn't tell the story some years. In 1949, for example, the Globe Trotters played 12 games in five days on a trip to Alaska and won 'em all.

Night and Day

"Our regular schedule," Saperstein recalls, "had morning and evening games and we included a couple of matinees. You couldn't tell the morning games from those at night for you got up before daylight and played under lights each morning."

The Globe Trotters are professional basketball's greatest attraction and Saperstein's success in building the reputation of his squad in the last 23 years should be a hand book for the professional league which is sorely beset by lack of support. This year, Saperstein's team made its debut in Madison Square Garden, altho the team always has played in other arenas in Manhattan and other of the city's boroughs. The Garden was sold out and 10,000 fans jammed outside, creating the worst traffic conditions ever at the Eighth av. stadium.

33,000 in Two Games

The Globe Trotters long ago had played to larger crowds in the Chicago Stadium and will meet the Minneapolis Lakers there Feb. 21 before another capacity throng. The return match of this series March 20 in Minneapolis also will be sold out and Abe guesses that 33,000 people will see these games.

He didn't estimate the attendance for the season which started last Oct. 26 and ends April 19. But the Globe Trotters naturally hold all records and there's scarcely a city or town in which they have not appeared. Then there are tours to Canada, Mexico, Hawaii, Alaska, and South America.

In the early days, a degree of the team's attraction may haye been that it was all-Negro, but this, too, has been a handicap in many cities and possibly was reason for its belated appearance in Madison Square Garden. Now, however, there is no doubt but that skill is the basis for popularity and for the astounding number of victories.

Airs Ideas on Game

Saperstein has positive ideas on the ills of professional basketball.

"I would return the center jump to basketball," Abe declares, "if for no other reason than it gives the fans opportunity to appreciate the preceding field goal. The center jump also forces the coaches to work out plays for attack from the tip-off, or to invent formations to defend against superior height and gain possession.

"There's a thrill to the battle for possession or a smooth offensive maneuver. More important, it is a phase different from the present monotonous attack from the floor. Shooting loses appeal," Abe went on, "when that is all one sees.

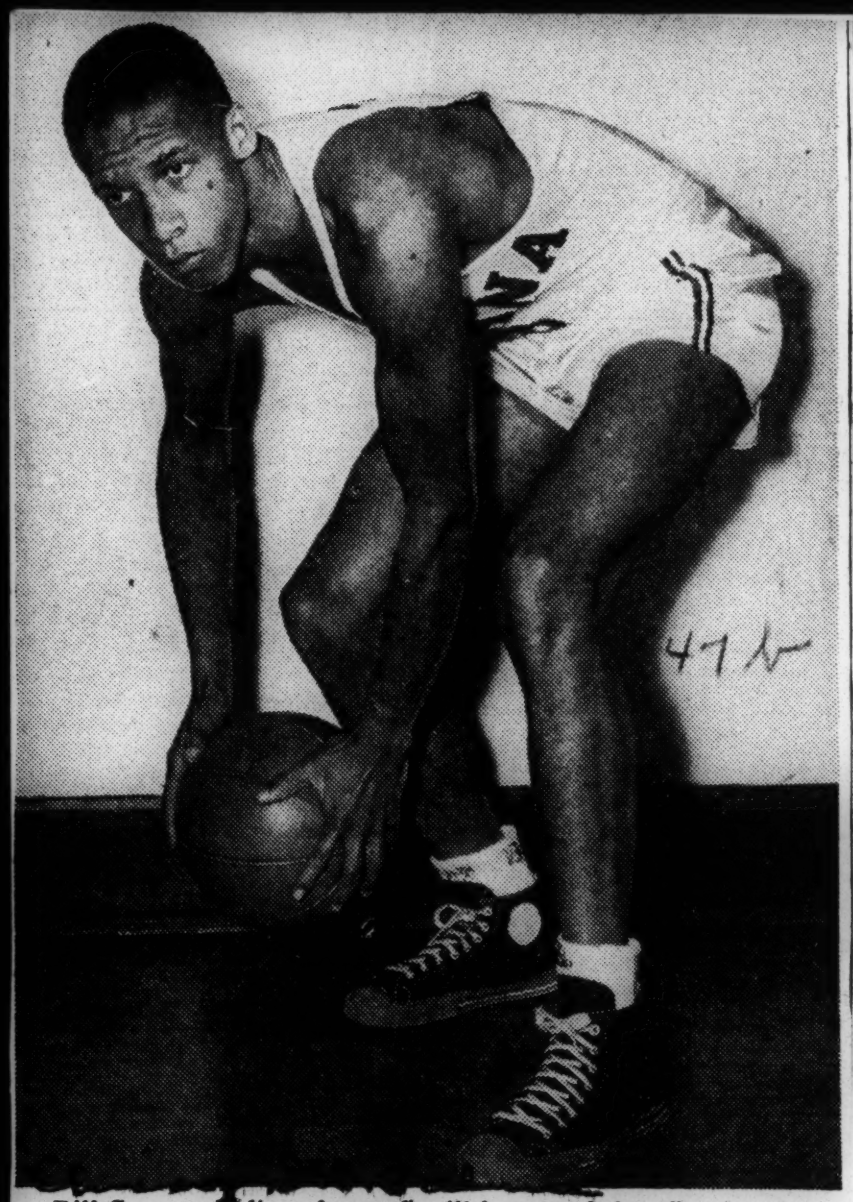
Lost Arts of Basketball

"Basketball has lost the art of passing and protection of passes until a scoring opening is created," Saperstein declared. "Our passes and manipulation of the ball are the basic features of our popularity. Of course, the boys can shoot. You must have points, but that is the easiest thing to learn about basketball, especially when your opponents do nothing but shoot from any position any time.

"Your basketball team is a success when the man on the street talks about the team or individual players. Then you have created permanent interest and you can depend on the support of these fans.

Asks Less Tooting

"You'll get that interest," Saperstein concluded, "if you play basketball that offers skill in passing, methods of attack easily recognized, and stop incessant shooting. Let's have less whistle tooting by officials. Call fouls on the men with the ball and ignore others unless they are unsportsmanlike. Then basketball will regain its popularity."



Bill Garrett, Indiana forward, will be one of the offensive threats against Wisconsin tonight when the Hoosiers open their Western conference campaign in Bloomington, Ind. Garrett, a junior, is from Shelbyville, Ind.

Don Barksdale Turns Down Pro Offer In Favor of Future Security in West

Looking squarely in the face his possible future in the East as champion amateur cager, made the decision of his versatile career recently by turning down the offer to play professional basketball at $15,000 a season.

The 25-year-old Berkeley sensation last week told Ed Schoenfeld of *The Oakland Tribune*, over whose station KLX Barksdale has conducted for the past four months a disc jockey program:

"A couple of years ago I turned down an offer of $15,000 a season to play professional basketball with the Chicago Stags. If I had accepted it would have been the second highest salary paid a pro player. George Mikan of the Minneapolis Lakers gets $17,500.

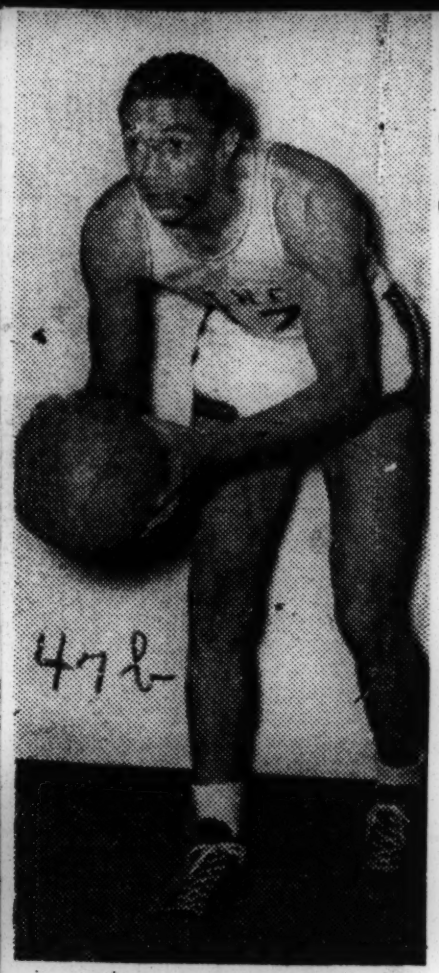
"I turned down the enticing offer so that I could establish myself against that in the West, DON over a long period of time here. This is my home and I want to remain here.

"I figured that by going East and making that big money for a couple of seasons it would be okeh, but when I came back home to establish myself in some business my reputation would be gone.

"That's why I'm working so hard now. I want to justify to myself by not turning pro.

"I am working both as a disc jocket on radio and a salesman for a beer company. I figure that in the long run I can build myself up in those two lines to a point where I will be making more over a long period of time than I would have profited in a short period with the pro basketball players.

"My aim is to become a personality on the radio as a disc jocket."



DON BARKSDALE

Morris Brown Captures Southern Tourney Title

TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE, Ala.—The Morris Brown Purple Wolverines wrapped up their second consecutive tournament championship by edging the stubborn and courageous Tuskegee Golden Tigers 61-55, in the finals of the 17th annual Southern Conference Basketball Tournament, held Saturday night before a sellout crowd at Logan Hall gymnasium.

Morris Brown is the third team in SIAC history to win the colorful hardwood classic two times in a row. Alabama State copped the event in 1935-36 and Xavier duplicated that feat in 1938-39.

The Xavier Gold Rush cagers, who were defeated by the Alabama State Hornets in the consolation finals, 68-55, provided the biggest upset of the cage show by sending the top-seeded and visitation champion Florida Rattlers reeling to the sidelines with a 61-57 victory in the quarter-finals.

To reach the finals, Morris Brown battered Benedict, 72-45;

MORRIS BROWN (61)	G	F	T	TUSKEGEE (55)	G	F	T
Harvel,f	4	1	9	Brock,f	6	2	14
Davis,f	5	2	12	Garland,f	0	4	4
Clair,c	5	0	10	Crawford,c	4	7	15
Hannon,g	5	2	12	Hardwick,g	0	0	0
Glover,g	2	0	4	Jackson,g	3	0	6
Benson	6	2	14	Porter	6	1	13
				Davis	0	1	1
				Ware	1	0	2
Totals	27	7	61	Totals	20	5	55

ALA. STATE (68)	G	F	T	XAVIER (55)	G	F	T
Hall,f	4	2	10	Priestley,f	4	2	10
C. Jones,f	3	3	9	McGee,f	4	1	9
Stamps,c	6	4	16	Thompson,c	5	6	16
Cotton,g	5	2	12	Noisette,g	1	0	2
E. Jones,g	5	5	10	Bonner,g	4	2	10
Sharpe	2	0	4	Singleton	1	0	2
Davis	0	2	2	Flint	2	0	4
				Stewart	1	0	2
Totals	25	18	68	Totals	22	11	55

QUARTER-FINALS
Xavier 61; Florida 57
Tuskegee 80; Allen 45
Morris Brown 56; Lane 47
Alabama State 68; Fisk 47

SEMI-FINALS
Tuskegee 57; Xavier 50
Morris Brown 65; Alabama State 49

CHAMPIONSHIP FINALS
Morris Brown 61; Tuskegee 55

CONSOLATION FINALS
Alabama State 68; Xavier 55

ALL-TOURNAMENT SELECTIONS

FIRST TEAM
Forward—Puttman Davis, Morris Brown
Forward—James Brock, Tuskegee
Center—Tommy Thompson, Xavier
Guard—G. B. Hannon, Morris Brown
Guard—Thomas Hardwick, Tuskegee

SECOND TEAM
Forward—James Hall, Alabama State
Forward—Leroy Porter, Tuskegee
Center—Theodore Benson, Morris Brown
Guard—Eddie, Jones, Alabama State
Guard—Robert Bonner, Xavier

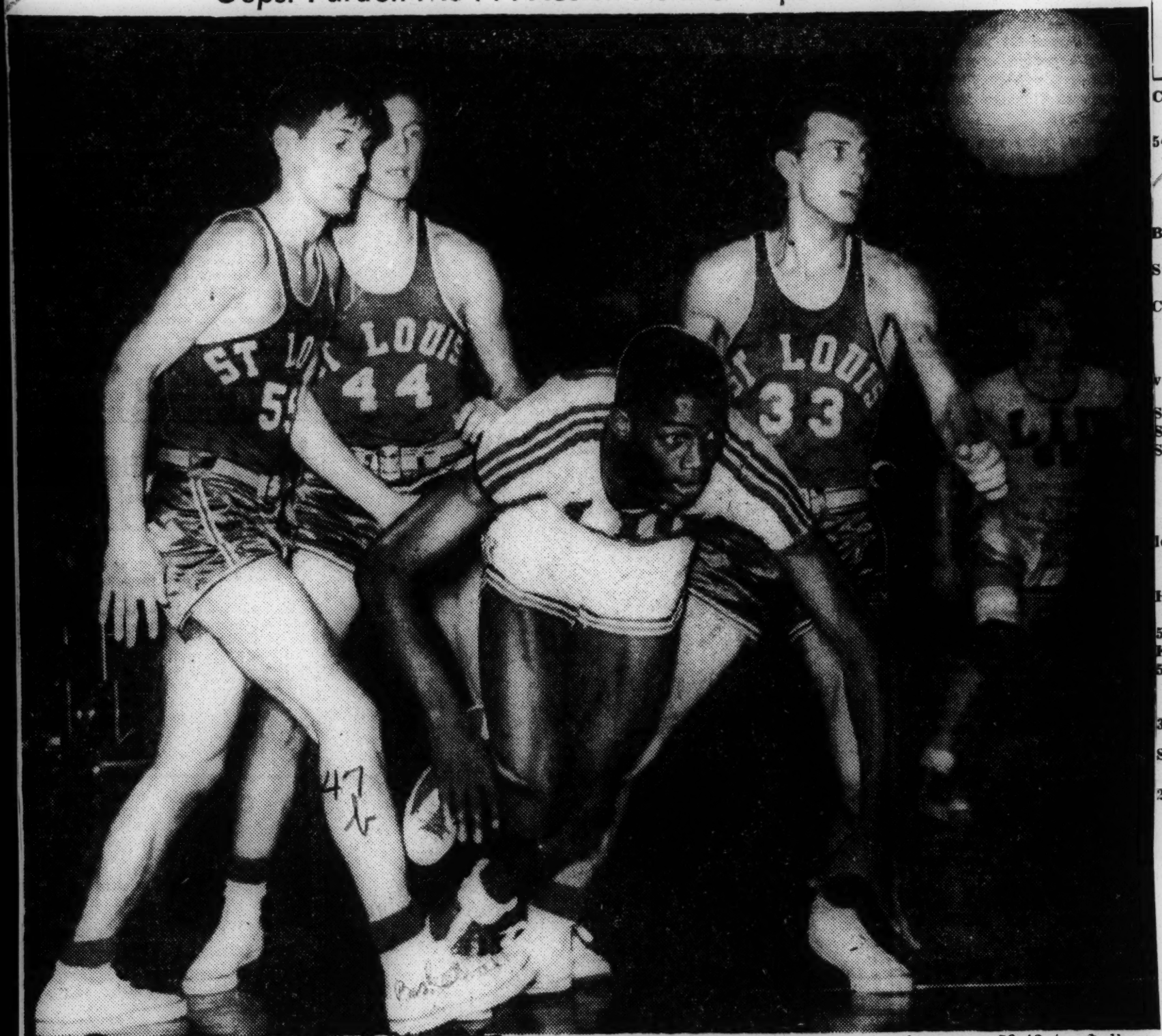
THIED TEAM
Forward—Charles Bostic Florida
Forward—Norman Jackson, Tuskegee
Center—John Clair, Morris Brown
Guard—Herman Pittman, Florida

Hall, Sampson Cotton, Eddie Jones, of Alabama State; Tommy Thompson, Robert Bonner, Simon McGee, and Alfred Priestley, of Xavier.

Tommy Thompson of Xavier led the scorers with 72 points and Theodore Benson, Morris Brown finished in the runner-up spot with 68. James Hall, of Alabama State was third with 66 markers.

FIRST ROUND
Xavier 45; Fort Valley State 36
Tuskegee 64; Clark 37
Allen 50; Morehouse 33
Morris Brown 72; Benedict 45
Lane 65; Alabama A and M. 45
Alabama State 87; South Carolina State 49

Oops! Pardon Me . . . Action As LIU Tops St. Louis



Sherman White (20), of L.I.U. is shown going head-over-heels after a loose ball, as he is accidently tripped by St. Louis University's Joe Ossolo (55). Edd Scott (44) and Bob Schmidt (33), both of St. Louis are also involved in the play during a recent game at Madison Square Garden in New York. Long Island won the game, 58-42 to chalk up its 10th victory of the year.

White is currently being hailed as one of New York's outstanding cagers by Gotham sports writers.

Basketball Scoreboard

COLLEGIATE:

J. C. Smith 55; Winston-Salem 54

J. C. Smith 75; Allen 57

A. and T. 51; Winston-Salem 44

A. and T. 68; Hampton 37

Kentucky State 55; Morris Brown 46

Kentucky State 60; Alabama State 37

Kentucky State 83; Knoxville College 52

Fayetteville 47; S. C. State 32

Fayetteville 76; J. C. Smith 61

Maryland State 70; Mexico University 53

St. Augustine 76; Elizabeth City State 50

St. Augustine 76; Elizabeth City State 61

W. Va. State 62; N. C. College 52

Savannah State 48; Paine 40

Tuskegee 58; Fort Valley 36

Maryland State 67; Wilkes College 50

Alabama State 70; Benedict 45

Arkansas A. and M. 77; Samuel Huston 47

Lincoln (Pa.) 64; Elizabethtown 56

Kentucky State 65; Lincoln (Mo.) 59

Texas College 62; Wiley 40

Elizabeth City 49; Norfolk State 38

SCHOLASTIC:

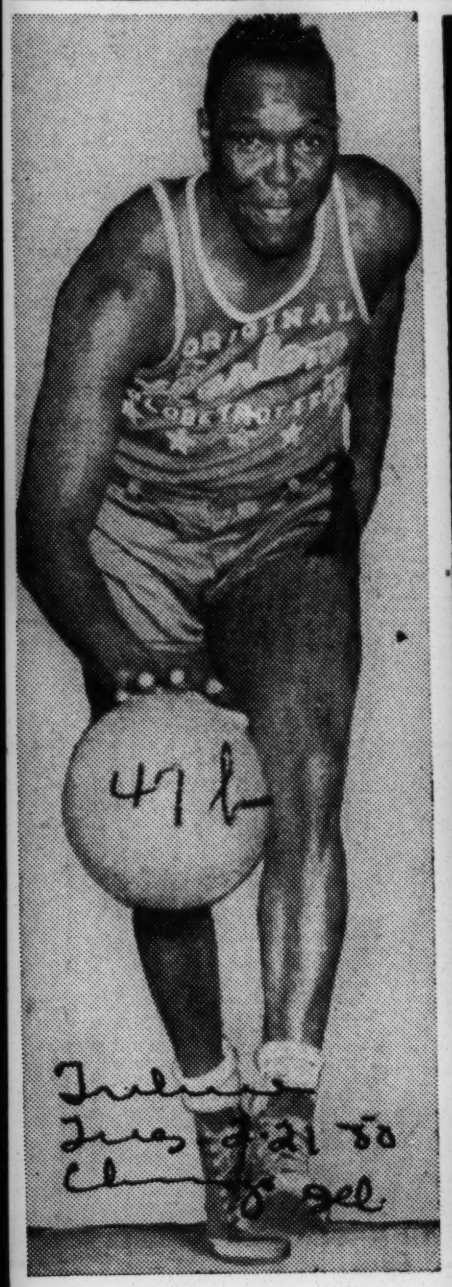
Isle Of Wight 22; East Suffolk 20

R. L. Vann 56; Rich Square 50

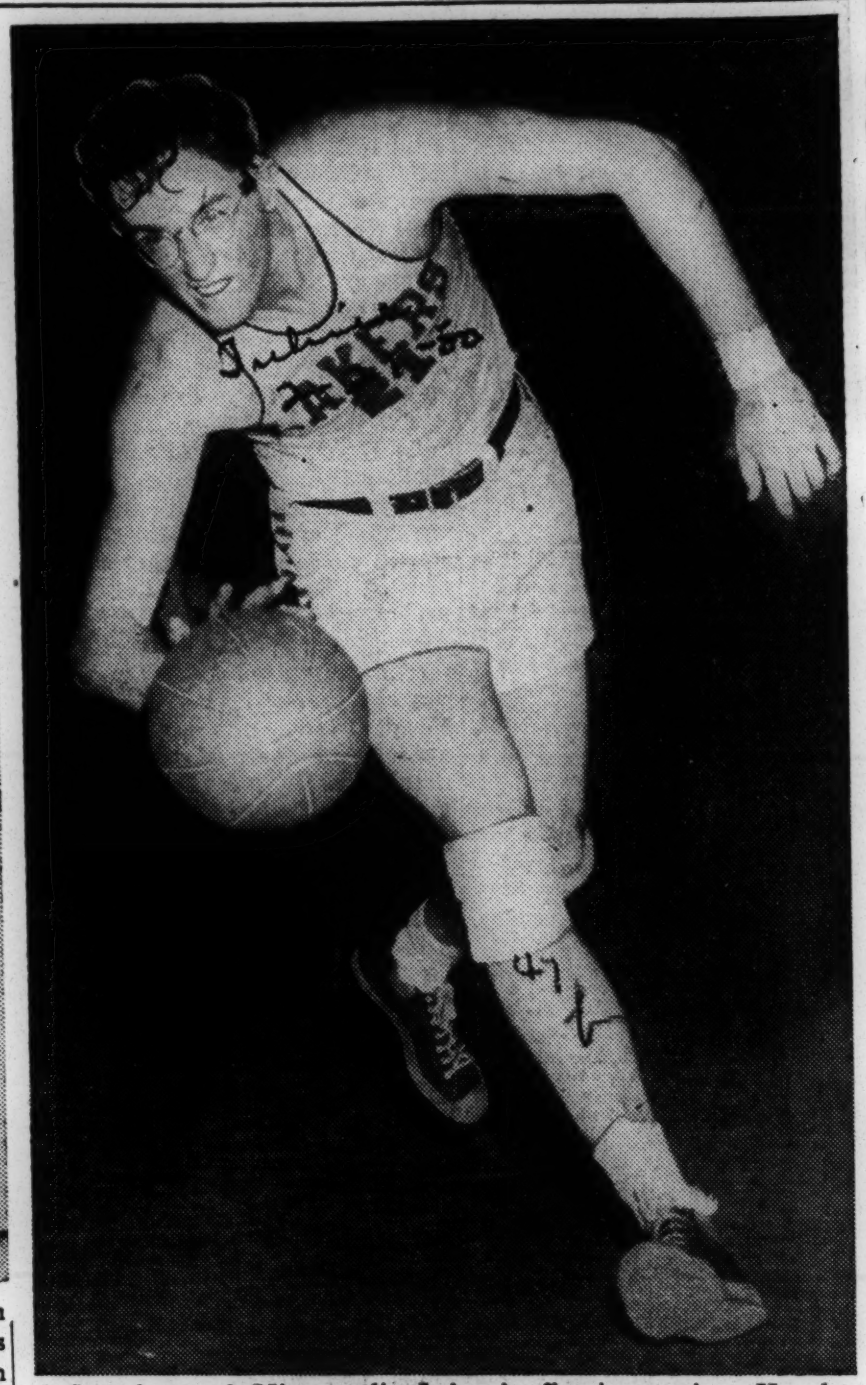
Carver High 34; Logan High 22

William Penn 36; Carver High 32

HIGH ON TONIGHT'S STADIUM AGENDA



Babe Pressley, who will be in lineup of Harlem Globetrotters against Minneapolis Lakers in Stadium tonight at 8 o'clock. Stags face Baltimore in second game. [TRIBUNE Photo]



Spearhead of Minneapolis Lakers' offensive against Harlem Globetrotters tonight in Stadium will be George Mikan, 6 foot 10 inch star. Mikan, who first attained fame at De Paul university, was chosen basketball player of half century in Associated Press poll.

BULLETS FACE STAGS IN 2D STADIUM TEST

Minneapolis Seeks to Even Series

BY MAURICE SHEVLIN

The inimitable George Milkan and his Minneapolis Lakers, runaway leaders in the central division of the National Basketball association, and Abe Saperstein's adroit ball handlers, the Harlem Globe Trotters apparently have sold out the Stadium again.

They'll meet tonight in the first game of a double header before a crowd in the neighborhood of 20,000. The second game will bring together the Chicago Stags and the Baltimore Bullets. Tipoff for the Lakers-Trotters engagement has been set for 8 o'clock.

The Trotters, over a two year span, hold a two to one advantage over Minneapolis, defending champions in the pro league. In 1948 Harlem won, 61 to 59, on a last second field goal by Ermer Robinson. A crowd of 17,853 saw that one in the Stadium. Last year the Trotters scored a 49 to 45 triumph before 20,046, but in a return game in Minneapolis, the Lakers came out on top, 66 to 53.

Regard Game as Tossup

Tonight's clash again figures to be a tossup, altho the Minneapolis team, which owns the best one-two-three punch in basketball, never has shown to better advantage. Mikan, Jim Pollard, and Vern Mikkelsen have virtually been unbeaten in recent games and the team ran its winning streak to 13 Sunday night at the expense of the Stags.

Saperstein will counter with as fancy a scoring threesome as the game ever has known in Robinson, Reece [Goose] Tatum, and Nat [Sweetwater] Clifton. Both Clifton and Tatum have averaged better than 20 points a game this season.

Try to End Losing Streak

In the N. B. A. encounter, the Stags will be out to break a three game home losing streak. They currently are in third place in the central division, behind Minneapolis and Rochester, but the fourth place Fort Wayne Pistons are only one percentage point behind them. The starting lineups:

GLOBE TROTTERS		MINNEAPOLIS
Robinson	F.	Mikkelsen
Tatum	F.	Pollard
Clifton	C.	Mikan
Haynes	G.	Ferrin
Pressley	G.	Schaefer
CHICAGO		**BALTIMORE**
Zaslofsky	F.	Hoffman
Spears	F.	Budko
Hermsen	C.	Sadowski
Phillip	G.	Dolhon
Rollins	G.	Von Nieda

47b 1950

Don Barksdale

Dons Barksdale Named Best Of AAU Cage Stars

LOS ANGELES — Don Barksdale was selected as the outstanding AAU basketball player of 1949 at the seventh annual Sports Award Dinner given last Monday night by the Los Angeles Times.

Barksdale, a former UCLA star who performed for the Oakland Bittners in 1948-49, appeared in the 1948 Olympic games, and the stars of the Oakland Blue 'n' Gold quintet, received his award at the dinner, as 1,100 fans watched, in the famed Coconut Grove of the Ambassador Hotel.

Others receiving awards included Joe Page, New York Yankees' relief hurler, who got a baseball award as the committee by-passed Pasadena's Jackie Robinson; Alex Groza, pro basketball star, who starred at Kentucky; Mel Patton, Southern California sprint star; and Craig Dixon, UCLA hurdler.

Joe Louis, "retired" heavyweight champion, was among the spectators.

Ed Warner, Choir Singer, Hailed as Cage Champion

By JAMES HICKS

NEW YORK — Big Ed Warner 6-foot, 2½-inch forward of the College of the City of New York, was awarded the National Intercollegiate Tournament's Most Valuable Player trophy here last Saturday night.

He led City College to the First National Invitational Title ever won by a New York school.

After winning the title and the trophy, the entire CCNY team was scheduled late last Monday to be honored at a reception at City Hall where Warner, a sophomore would present his trophy to the city and other members of the team would present the city with the cup which they won.

Winning the Invitational Title is equivalent to the winning of the World Series in basketball.

In gaining the honor, Warner, an orphan and a native New Yorker, scored 87 points for the City College men in four tournament games and established a new scoring record for individual performances by CCNY cage stars at Madison Square Garden.

A physical education major, the 200 pound Warner scored 303 points for CCNY during the regular season and finished second only to his team's 6 foot, 6-inch center, Ed Roman, (white).

Rated as one of the most accurate shots in basketball, Warner, according to City College officials, connected for 45% of all the shots he took during the entire season.

26 Points in One Game is Record

Leading his team into the invitational tournament play, he racked up 26 points against last year's champion, San Francisco; 26 against Kentucky, 19 against Duquesne and 16 against Bradley in the game that gave CCNY the championship.

Coach Nat Holman of CCNY, a recognized authority in basketball circles, said last Monday that Warner is an all-American, "if I ever saw one. He is the toughest bucketman in basketball today," Holman said.

Warner did not become a high scoring ace until late in the season when Holman shifted him into the pivot spot on his team despite the fact that he has a 6-foot, 6-inch star in Roman.

Best Tip-off Man

He uses his height so well that near the end of the game when the 2 minute rule is in play, Holman uses Warner to do the jumping for CCNY. He invaribly controls the ball on tip-offs against much taller opponents at such crucial times. He did it 5 times in succession against 6-foot, 7-inch Bradley center Saturday.

A former star at the DeWitt Clinton High School in the Bronx, Warner is a mild mannered youth who sings each Sunday as a member of the St. Phillips PE Church choir. He also does social work among young children at the Mt. Zion Church in Harlem.

In scoring 26 points against New York University in the last game of the regular season, Warner set a new individual scoring record for CCNY players in the Garden. He is 20 years old.

47b 1950

Robert (Bob) Satterfield

LEE OMA AND SATTERFIELD TO CLASH TONIGHT

Tulsa
Wed. 5-17-50
Expect 7,000 for Chicago Stadium Card

Tonight's Card

Lee Oma, Detroit, vs. Robert Satterfield, Chicago [10], heavyweights.

Johnny Holman, Chicago, vs. Omelio Agramonte, Cuba [10], heavyweights.

Luther Rawlings, Chicago, vs. Gene Parker, Indianapolis [8], 135 pounds.

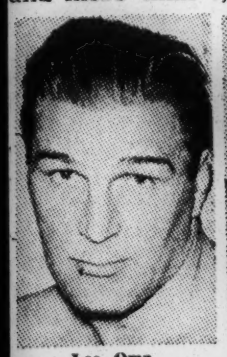
Joe Garza, Detroit, vs. Tommy Wallace, Cleveland [6], 148 pounds.

Billy Creech, Chicago, vs. Bobo Drago, New Albany, Ind. [4], 140 pounds.

BY WILFRID SMITH

Lee Oma, Detroit heavyweight who has battled in the last two years to second position as a challenger for the title, will meet Bob Satterfield of Chicago in a 10 round fight in the Stadium tonight. This test may be most important for the 34 year old veteran because it conceivably can lead to a title match before the end of summer.

When the Oma-Satterfield bout was arranged seven weeks ago, it figured to be an excellent fight, and more than 7,000 will attend.



Lee Oma



Bob Satterfield

The match will not be televised or broadcast.

Oma is favored to win if for no other reason than his weight advantage, which can be more than 10 pounds when he and his hard hitting rival meet in the commission office at noon today. Oma has said he expects to weigh 190 pounds. Satterfield will be a few pounds over the light heavyweight limit of 175 pounds, the division in which he seeks the title held by Joe Maxim.

Maxim to Attend Bout

Maxim, who will attend tonight's fight with his manager, Jack Kearns, tentatively has accepted the winner as his next opponent. Maxim, like Oma, wishes to campaign in the heavyweight class and he and Kearns believe that this is the path to a heavyweight bout with Ezzard Charles, provided Charles recovers from a heart condition that has made him unavailable for at least three months.

Chicago fight circles also were alerted yesterday by the rumor that Joe Louis, who retired undefeated a year ago to permit Charles to meet Joe Walcott, is considering a return to the ring. If this is true, it may point to a September engagement.

Louis filled only one of his South American exhibition engagements, and he now is reported considering a September fight to fill the financial void and to inject interest in the weight class suffering from Charles' inactivity and title claims in England.

Louis May Figure

Thus Oma and Satterfield may touch off the program, to be followed by Maxim against the winner, with an assignment with the Brown Bomber for the ultimate victor.

Oma began preparations in Greenwood, N. Y., paused to win his 13th consecutive fight from Vern Mitchell in Buffalo last month, and followed with seven rounds of rough brawling with Bill Weinberg two weeks ago in Cincinnati. Oma and Weinberg were disqualified for excessive, illegal zeal, but were fined only nominal sums and permitted to receive their purses.

The 10 round semi-windup tonight pairs Johnny Holman, sixth ranking heavyweight on the N. B. A. list, and Omelio Agramonte, billed as the champion of Cuba.

47c 1950

NEGRO ENTRY TO BOWLING COMES WHEN ANCIENT BARRIERS FALL

Delegates to ABC Convention Blast Jim Crow Racial Bars Set Up in 1903

MUNICIPAL REGULATIONS STILL EFFECTIVE

COLUMBUS, O. — (ANP) — Jimcrow bowling was killed here Friday afternoon by an overwhelming vote when the American Bowling congress meekly decided in 27 minutes to strike out the whites only phrase wherever is appeared in the ABC constitution.

Although carried on in the open very peacefully, this action followed very heated sessions behind closed doors between pro-change and anti-change factions.

This action by delegates to the annual ABC convention thus struck from the books a law that had kept all non-whites including Negroes, Japanese, Chinese, Indians, and other colored peoples from participating in championship bowling meets since 1903.

Before 1903 the ABC had operated since 1895 as a voluntary organization with no racial restrictions on membership.

Not Final Step

The passage of this amendment at the national convention, however, is not the final step in ending jimcrow bowling, however, because now city associations control membership. It is up to each city to okay teams that will participate in ABC meets.

In the South where much of the opposition to a change came, jimcrow bowling may still remain the pattern.

The new law will go into effect Aug. 1. It reads:

"City associations shall be composed of teams with a membership of three or more individuals of individual males of a league or leagues bowling the game of American ten pins weekly or biweekly."

The words, "individual males" replaced the old "white male sex." The second paragraph to the section continues:

"Delete the word 'white' wherever it appears in the constitution. rules and regulations of the American Bowling congress."

Introduced By Jack Bunsey

The amendment was introduced by Jack Bunsey of Seattle, Wash. Earlier, Michael J. Dunn of Milwaukee, ABC general counsel, advised that retention of the law would mean great expense in defending continuous lawsuits. He said the ABC could win the suits, but that would mean the end of its control of bowling as a national organization.

Recently in Illinois the ABC was fined $2,500 for its "white male" clause. If this decision would stand up in higher courts, the ABC faced probable loss of its charter which originates from Illinois. Other suits were pending against the ABC in New York, Ohio, and Wisconsin on the basis of its action on the discrimination phrase.

When asked for a statement on this development Atty. William H. Brooks, chairman of the state and Columbus NAACP legal committees and who was one of the attorneys in the most recent action against the BC, said: "This is good news and is exactly what we predicted a few weeks ago. We were quite sure that the growing litigation would cause the organization to change its policy."

Litigation was hanging over ABC in four states. The organization had already spent $40,000 battling these suits.



KILLS NEGRO BAN — Persistent Brooklyn Priest, Father Charles T. Carow, is credited with having brought about the abolishment of the American Bowling Congress' 34-year-old rule restricting membership to "White Males." His five-year fight began in 1945, when the Catholic Youth Organization was denied membership in the ABC because of its two Negro teams.

the American Bowling Congress, was announced by Mrs. Jeannette Knepprath of Milwaukee, WIBC president for 27 years.

The women considered removing the racial clause on May 1, but delayed a decision until the men acted.

12 Couples Barred

The ban by the women's congress recently caused 12 colored couples to be barred from a husband and wife tournament at the Ollie Fenzl recreation alleys.

All the entrants, members of the Bronzeville League, had asked that a special shift be reserved for them.

Suits Paid Off

The men's congress was forced to drop the racial clause because of pressures from labor unions and civil rights groups, resulting in injunction suits in many cities and States.

Although the women's bowling congress is not affiliated with the men's organization, it generally follows their practices.

Women Bowlers Lower Color Bar

ST. PAUL, Minn. — (INS) — The Women's International Bowling Congress, voted late Monday night to amend its constitution to eliminate a clause which restricted membership to the white race.

Mrs. Jeanette Kneprath of Milwaukee, president of the WIBC, said the vote throwing open the membership was unanimous.

Mrs. Kneprath said the action taken by the WIBC is in line with that taken recently by the American Bowling Congress.

Women Drop Racial Bar in Bowling

ST. PAUL, Minn.—Seventy delegates at a special meeting of The Women's International Bowling Congress voted unanimously here June 5 to drop the "whites only" rule and open tournaments to colored women.

The action, similar to that taken recently by the men's organization.

47c 1950

BOWLING BIAS FIGHT IS HAILED BY PRIEST

Carow, Foe of Group's 'White Male Only' Rule, Praises Move to Ban Congress

The Rev. Charles Carow, a devotee of bowling who has been waging a six-year fight to free the sport of racial discrimination, conferred yesterday with Attorney General Nathaniel L. Goldstein on the latter's move to bar the American Bowling Congress from sponsoring tournaments in New York State.

After meeting at the prosecutor's office in the State Building at 80 Center Street, Father Carow said he was "very happy" that the action was taken "in so far as it may help the American Bowling Congress understand the fair-minded attitude of the people of New York State in their desire to make it possible for all men to engage in the great sport of bowling, regardless of race, color or creed."

In a complaint filed on Wednesday in Supreme Court, Mr. Goldstein pointed out that the congress limited its United States membership to "white males" only. He said this was a restriction contrary to the public policy of the state.

Father Carow, who is chairman of the Catholic Youth Organization of Brooklyn and a member of the faculty of Cathedral College, bowls as a member of the American Bowling Congress and holds the post of executive director of the New York Bowling Association. He has criticized the "white male" rule as "illegal, unreasonable and against moral teaching."

"As a clergyman," he said yesterday, "I am not qualified to speak on any of the legal technicalities involved. My only desire and wish is that the American Bowling Congress will make it possible for all men to work and play together as equal children of their common Creator."

He said that an exhibition match with eight teams of various races would be held tomorrow at the City Hall Alleys, 23 Park Row, under the auspices of the Committee for Fair Play in Bowling.

BOWLING CONGRESS BACKS RACIAL CURB

CHICAGO, Jan. 23 (AP)—The American Bowling Congress, under attack for alleged racial discrimination in its membership, declared today that it had a right to select its members.

The ABC was asked in a Superior Court action brought by John S. Boyle, State's Attorney of Cook County, to show by what right its membership was confined to "white males."

Mr. Boyle's action, filed Nov. 22, asked that ABC's Illinois charter be revoked or that the court levy a fine on the organization and order it to amend its by-laws to allow enrollment of persons of all races.

E. H. Baumgarten, secretary of the congress which has offices in Milwaukee, said in a statement that the State's Attorney who filed the suit should, instead, be protecting the organization from invasion of its rights.

"If our members are denied the right to set their own membership requirements," he said, "the very foundation of the American way of life will be jeopardized.

"If that happens, no membership organization will be free to operate without fear of having outsiders force their way into the organization."

Mr. Baumgarten's statement was timed to coincide with the filing of an answer to the suit by Floyd E. Thompson, lawyer.

The answer declared that the power of membership limitation was granted in the ABC's Illinois charter. It denied Mr. Boyle's charge that the ABC had a monopoly on bowling competition.

Journal - American Balks Bias In Bowling Tourney

NEW YORK — (INS) — The New York Journal-American announced in a front page story Tuesday that it has cancelled its forthcoming 1950 men's bowling tournament rather than subscribe to the American Bowling Congress rule limiting competition to white bowlers.

"If all Americans can't play," the newspaper stated in a story written by Bill Corum, nationally-known sports columnist, "we don't want to play either."

Citing what it termed "bias and bigotry," the story noted that such renowned athletes as Jim Thorpe, Joe Louis and Hawaiian swimmer Duke Kahanamoku could not compete in an ABC-sponsored tournament.

The Journal-American added it will take similar action at the conclusion of the present women's tournament it is conducting unless the Women's International Bowling congress changes its "restrictive membership by-laws."

A separate announcement in the paper said refunds of all entry fees in the men's tourney, originally scheduled to begin March 15, will be made to captains of the 1,582 teams entered within the next few days. The Journal-American tournament was the largest of its kind.

Jim Wilson, treasurer of the ABC and one of the officials of the Journal-American tournament, said in New York he was "strictly in the middle."

Wilson added:

"All I can say is, if the Journal-American wants to cancel the tournament, that's their privilege. The best I can do is offer whatever help I can give to either side."

ABC officials at their headquarters in Milwaukee declined immediate comment.

Jim Crow Bowling Loses Two Times

(By Luix Virgil Overbea)

CHICAGO. — (ANP) — The next sport to be democratized probably will be bowling. Although much has been written by newspapers, both Negro and white, about the "Caucasians only" clause of the American Bowling congress, nothing has ever been done until the past two weeks when two of the nation's largest dailies took action.

Two Hearst newspapers, the New York Journal-American and the Chicago Herald-American, acted by announcing the discontinuance of their regular bowling tournaments because of the ABC's un-American clause.

In dropping the meets in New York, Bill Corum wrote in the Journal-American:

"If all Americans can't play, we don't want to play either . . .

"Any championship not designed to produce the true champion is not, and cannot be, a true championship. For that is the basic assumption, the keynote, on which all sports are founded. So that when any potential contestant is barred by reason of creed, race, color or bias, they are not true sports events, either. And most certainly, they are not truly American.

"What American, once he came to think about it, would want to be the champion of any sport where a better man was barred?"

The Chicago Herald-American not only had halted its men's tourney, but also its women meets in which it was a pioneer. The Women's International Bowling congress also has discriminatory laws similar to those of the ABC. Writing in this newspaper Davis J. Walsh said:

"It is with regret that the Herald-Amerilcan feels it must discontinue sponsorship of women's bowling, so long as the WIBC follows the American Bowling Congress in rigidly adhering to its present by-laws."

Both newspapers are taking courageous steps by taking such action. They are the largest selling evening papers in the nation's two largest cities. They are key journals in the nation's largest chain of newspapers, a chain that is not known for any liberality.

The New York tourney was considered the largest bowling tournament ever sponsored by a newspaper, and the Chicago tournament was close to it. Both papers pointed out that such great athletes as Jim Thorpe, recently acclaimed athlete of the century; Joe Louis, and Duke Kahanamoku, Japanese swimming champion, never could participate in a bowling meet under ABC and WIBC rules.

Negroes and other minority groups should back up these and other newspapers who are fighting the good fight. They should support interracial leagues sponsored in many places by the CIO. They should support bowling alleys that do not adhere to these rules.

They should encourage all their friends of all races and groups to support the stand of these two newspapers in other cities to take similar action.

Bowling is on the ropes now, ripe for a knockout blow. It must be delivered by a foe who can follow through. Court suits have been filed against the ABC in several states. Every American citizen must be on the alert to see that jim crow bowling does not gain anything in his home town or state.

CHICAGO JUDGE GETS TOUGH:

Bowling Group Fined $2,500 for Bigotry

CHICAGO—Judge John A Sharbaro of Superior Court last Saturday fined the American Bowling Congress $2,500 for racial discrimination by limiting its membership to white males only.

The jurist, who owns the Chicago Stags of the National Basketball Association, originally directed that the ABC's State charter be revoked.

He substituted the fine to allow the nation's largest bowling group (the ABC has 1,500,000 members) to revise its by-laws at its convention in Columbus, Ohio, on May 8.

Judge Explains Action

He explained that, if he ordered the State charter revoked, the ABC "would not be able to meet to vote a change" that would make membership open to all.

Judge Sharbaro added: "However, I want it understood that my intention is to allow the State to oust the ABC charter."

Floyd E. Thompson, a former State Supreme Court Justice, attorney for the ABC, called the ruling "clearly erroneous" and said an appeal will be made.

Bias Rules Target

The ABC was chartered in Illinois, eight years after it was formulated, and its annual tournament now under way in Columbus, is recognized as the biggest event in bowling.

State's Attorney John S. Boyle filed suit against the ABC last Oct. 24 asking that the charter be revoked, or that the congress be fined and directed to amend its racial discrimination rules.

The State's suit pointed out that the bowling group's membership rules violate the Illinois constitution and the civil rights section of the criminal code.

Covenant Ruling Cited

The State also cited the U.S. Supreme Court ruling on restrictive covenants which held that judicial and administrative action by State agencies is State action in fact.

Assistant State's Attorney Edward E. Plusdrak pointed out to the court that, under the ABC's by-laws, Joe Louis, Jackie Robinson, Don Newcombe and Jim Thorpe could not bowl in competition sponsored by the congress.

Other suits to revoke the ABC's charter are pending in New York, Ohio and Wisconsin. The membership has twice upheld the restrictive membership clause.

civil rights section of the criminal code.

The suit grew out of a protest by the CIO, which last Oct. 16 announced in Washington that it was seeking revocation of the ABC's charter.

Judge Sbarbaro said in his ruling that "there is something abhorrent about a nation-wide organization violating its duty to carry out its trust by the adoption and enforcement of by-laws, which in their essence are so contrary to fair play, good fellowship and good sportsmanship."

Chicago Judge Lays Heavy Fine on ABC

CHICAGO — Superior Court Judge John A. Sbarbaro threw a legal strike at the American Bowling Congress here Saturday when he fined the organization $2,500 for limiting its membership to white males.

Judge Sbarbaro originally revoked the ABC's charter. However, he substituted the fine to allow the Congress to change its by-laws at its convention in Columbus on May 8.

The judge is the owner of the Chicago Stags of the National Basketball Association. He has been looking for a Negro player good enough to make his team and has said from time to time that when one turns up he will sign him.

"I want it understood that my intention is to allow the state to oust the ABC charter," he said.

TO APPEAL RULING

Floyd E. Thompson, attorney for the ABC, termed the ruling "clearly erroneous," and said an appeal will be made.

The ABC was chartered in Illinois in 1903 and now has 1,500,000 members. Its annual tournament is recognized as the biggest event in bowling.

State's Attorney John S. Boyle filed suit against the ABC Oct. 24 asking that the charter be revoked or that the Congress be fined and directed to amend its restrictive rules.

The suit contended that the Congress incites to racial discrimination by limiting its membership to white males. The suit added that the ABC rules violate the Illinois Constitution and the

ABC Will Admit Negro Members

COLUMBUS, Ohio—(UP)—The American Bowling Congress erased the embattled "for whites only" clause from its constitution yesterday in a rousing voice vote after a lawyer warned that pending lawsuits could "put us out of business."

The governing body of several thousands of bowling alleys and organizations across the nation is under heavy fire for barring Negroes from membership. It faces lawsuits in five States. Atty. Michael Dunn, of Milwaukee, Wis., the organization's general counsel, told the convention delegates, "the lawsuits go to our very life," and he urged that the racial clause be stricken.

Bowling Congress Scraps 'For-Whites-Only' Clause

By FRITZ HOWELL

Columbus, Ohio, May 12 (AP)—Memberships in the American Bowling Congress, limited to white males for the last 34 years, were thrown wide open today.

Convention delegates, following recommendations of the A.B.C. "brass" and harassed by court decisions and other pressure, needed only 27 minutes to erase the controversial restriction from the books.

Only a few dissenting voices were heard as the 518 delegates to the 47th annual meeting gave the motion to oust the rule a rousing majority.

The vote came after Michael J. Dunn of Milwaukee, A.B.C. legal counsel, told the delegates they must remove the membership restriction or risk losing the entire supervisory structure of the governing tenpin body.

Hint at Court Action

Dunn hinted that the convention's action would put a halt to court suits now pending in Ohio, Illinois, Wisconsin, and New York, and to others threatened in Michigan and Minnesota.

Although many delegates came to the convention with instructions to fight for retention of the "white male" rule, there was no indication of opposition after the delegates heard Dunn's explanation and a request from the executive directors that the restriction be removed.

A Chicago court ruled three weeks ago that the restriction was discriminatory, fined the A.B.C. $2,500, and threatened to void the organization's Illinois charter if it were not removed.

St. Louisian Speaks

Following Dunn's remarks, delegate Fred Johnston of St. Louis told the convention:

"Our delegation came here pledged to fight to retain the present membership rule. In view of what we've just heard, I'm releasing the delegates from their pledges."

From there on the steamroller moved without a hitch.

Elmer H. Baumgarten, militant secretary of the A.B.C. since 1932.



Clark Espie
Ex-Louisvillian in British Amateur

was the least enthused man in the hall over the vote. He had fought to retain the membership restriction, but after the result was announced he said:

"The restriction clause was eliminated by an overwhelming majority. The vote speaks for itself."

Dunn told the delegates the A.B.C. had spent more than $40,000 in legal fees fighting the discrimination cases, and declared:

"Unless we call a halt, insolvency may be just around the coroner."

He said the A.B.C. was finding it increasingly difficult of find sites for its annual tournament, now in progress here, and that suits probably would be filed in every state if the membership restriction were retained.

"We might win 48 such suits," Dunn said. "but we would lose in the court of public opinion. People seem reluctant to have us around. We are a hot potato."

Rule Made in 1916.

He wound up with a statement that from 1895 to 1916 "there was no 'white male' restriction in our rule book and we got along fine."

The motion to strike out the restriction was made by Jack Bunsey, president of the Boeing Airplane League of Seattle Wash., and seconded by Phil Connolly, past president of the New York Bowling Association.

Dunn, following the vote, said the action was the most important taken by the Congress since 1916 when the rule was inserted in the book.

He said that, with the bars down, leagues and city associations would determine memberships on the basis of "acceptability." Several officials said they expected some Negro teams, and possibly a few Japanese and Chinese to seek reservations for next year's tournament in St. Paul. The 1952 tournament was awarded today to Milwaukee, with St. Louis as the outstanding bidder for the 1953 classic.

After striking out the "white male" clause, the delegates made a quick run through the constitution, charter and by-laws to eliminate all references to membership restrictions, over-all governing rights, and the A.B.C.'s power to bar from sanctioned competition all teams and individuals appearing in unsanctioned "world bowling championships."

Under the new setup the A.B.C. assumes jurisdiction only over its own members.

Another Victory

Last week Judge John A. Sbarbaro of Superior Court here ruled that the lily-white policy of the American Bowling Congress violated the rights of Negroes as guaranteed them by the Illinois Civil Rights Law and the state and U.S. Constitutions. The ABC must pay a fine of $2,500 and change its lily-white membership rule or lose its charter.

The action by Judge Sbarbaro has been hailed by fair minded Americans everywhere. His decision is not only a victory for Negroes but for all those who count themselves true sportsmen and believers in fair play.

Today Negro athletes are distinguishing themselves in many fields which were recently barred to them and they have brought honor to their white teammates. The color bar in bowling is ridiculous and indefensible at this point in American history.

We are certain that we express the sentiments of the great majority of all Americans when we extend congratulations to Judge Sbarbaro for his forthright ruling against organized bigotry in bowling.

A WRONG RIGHTED

The American Bowling Congress has at last done what should have been done long ago. It has wiped out its rule restricting membership to "white males." Successful legal action had been pushed against the organization in Illinois and there was litigation in three other states with the threat of suits in two more. The right way to end this rule, which should never have been adopted in the first place, is by voluntary vote of the organization and not by court compulsion. It is the spirit, as well as the letter, that requires changing.

If there is any one field of human activity in which race discrimination is more senseless than in some others it is surely the field of sport. In no field has a better contribution to good race relations been made than that of persons such as Jesse Owens, Joe Louis, Jackie Robinson and Buddy Young. Skill and coordination are no respecters of color bars and certainly in the sport world they can be joyfully welcomed for their own sake. This is one front on which the good fight against discrimination is being won and the bowling congress action is another victorious skirmish.

Congress Yields to Pressure

Bowling Bias Bowled Over

COLUMBUS, Ohio — The American Bowling Congress last Friday finally bowed to growing public opinion and the threat of increasing court suits. The more than 500 delegates meeting here overwhelmingly voted that the association delete from its rules the clause restricting membership in the body to "white males" only.

Michael J. Dunn Jr., general counsel for the association, told delegates to the convention that four lawsuits charging racial discrimination are pending against the ABC and that the group faced a possibility of six more during the coming year. What the congress actually has done amounts to tossing the racial problem into the laps of individual leagues and city bowling associations. The bowling congress' racial ban had been in effect for thirty-four years.

Action against the congress began last year when the CIO in Washington asked its counsel to demand that the body's charter, granted in the State of Illinois, be revoked. A decision handed down in a Chicago Federal Court recently levied a fine of $2,500 against the congress on the basis of its violating a state code against discrimination.

The judge handing down the decision levied the fine instead of revoking the charter in order that the association might be able to meet and take action on rescinding the "white" clause from its constitution.

FOR ELIMINATING DISCRIMINATION IN BOWLING



Attorney General Nathaniel L. Goldstein, left, receiving a plaque yesterday from the Rev. Charles T. Carow and Eric de Freitas.

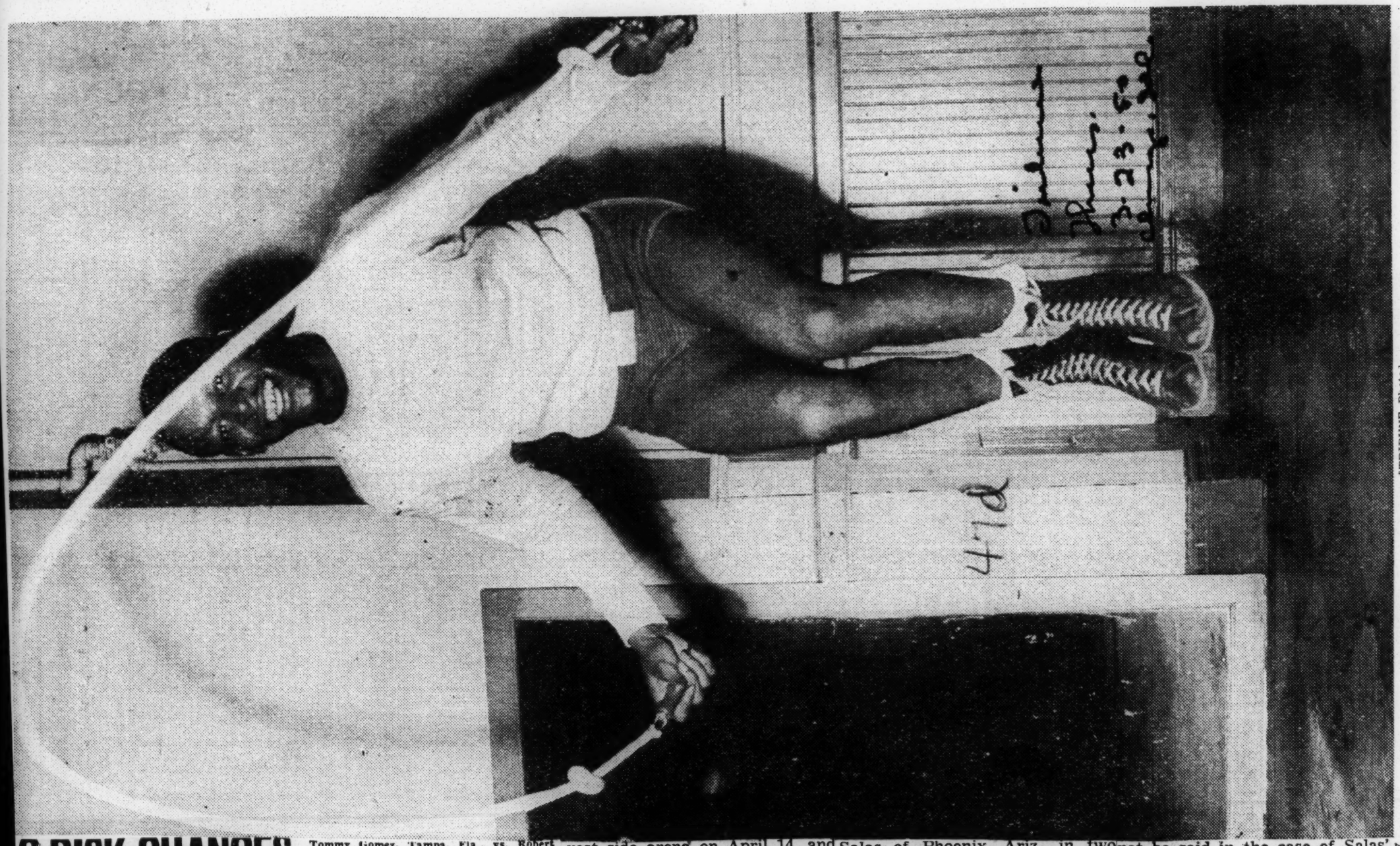
The New York Times

The Greater New York Division of the National Committee for Fair Play in Bowling honored Attorney General Nathaniel L. Goldstein yesterday for his "outstanding service in eliminating discrimination in bowling."

In a brief ceremony at noon in his offices at 80 Centre Street, the state prosecutor received a bronze plaque from the Rev. Charles T. Carow, executive board chairman of the division, and Eric de Freitas, division chairman.

"We have been groping in the dark for six years in our fight within the ranks of the American Bowling Congress to outlaw the 'whites only' clause from the organization's constitution," Father Carow told Mr. Goldstein. "Your forthright court action in New York helped let in the light and bring victory."

At the national convention of the congress last month in Columbus, Ohio, the bowling constitution was changed to eliminate the "whites only" clause. Following this action, the Attorney General withdrew his motion in New York County Supreme Court for an injunction to bar the congress from holding tournaments in this state.



[TRIBUNE Photo]

Alan Moody, 147 pound member of Chicago Golden Gloves team, enjoys workout with jump rope. Moody is seeking a berth as an alternate on West team which will oppose the East in Intercity matches in the Stadium Wednesday.

2 RISK CHANCES TONIGHT FOR TITLE BOUTS

Dawson, Gomez on Stadium Card

Tonight's Card

Tommy Gomez, Tampa, Fla., vs. Robert Satterfield, Chicago [10], heavyweights.

Freddy Dawson, Chicago, vs. Charley Salas, Phoenix, Ariz., [10], 149 pounds.

Mike Buha, St. Louis, vs. Willie Simon, Ottumwa, Ia., [6], heavyweights.

Joe Garza, Detroit, vs. Ken Brown, Flint, Mich., [6], 150 pounds.

Tony Spano, Chicago, vs. Al Roberts, Gary, Ind., [4], 130 pounds.

Joey Ross, Whiting, Ind., vs. Joe Rocky, Hammond, Ind., [4], 175 pounds.

Eddie Smith, Gary, Ind., vs. Albert Adams, Chicago [4], 142 pounds.

BY FRANK MASTRO

Heavyweight and lightweight championship fights may develop from tonight's show in Chicago Stadium, seventh sponsored by the International Boxing club since going into operation there last September.

Truman Gibson, secretary of the I. B. C., proposes to pit Freddy Dawson of Chicago against Ike Williams, lightweight ruler, in the west side arena on April 14, and Tommy Gomez of Tampa, Fla., against Ezzard Charles, National Boxing association heavyweight title holder, also in the Stadium May 19.



Bob Satterfield



Tommy Gomez

Gomez will trade punches with Robert Satterfield of the south side, and Dawson with Charley Salas of Phoenix, Ariz., in two bouts of 10 rounds featuring this evening's program. The match between Gomez and Satterfield is not expected to go the distance. Each hits with authority.

Both Boast Good Records

Altho records of both are well filled with knockouts, Gomez' list is more impressive. He has floored 57 foes for the count in 84 fights. Satterfield owns a record of 19 knockouts in 34 battles. However, neither is immune to punishment. Tommy has been stopped five times and Satterfield has suffered four knockouts.

Satterfield, of course, has an excellent chance to score an upset and displace Gomez as Charles' challenger in the proposed match in May.

Unfortunately, the same may not be said in the case of Salas' record of the Arizona welterweight indicates that he isn't a pushover. Charley has won 66 of his 97 contests, 26 by knockouts. Salas went 10 rounds to a draw with Joe Miceli in Brooklyn three weeks ago in his last start. Dawson retained his rating as No. 1 contender for Williams' 135 pound title following Ike's conquest of him on a close decision in their 15 round championship encounter in Philadelphia last Dec. 5.

Strong Supporting Cast

Mike Buha, 1946 Chicago Intercity Golden Gloves heavyweight winner; Joe Garza, hard hitting Detroit welterweight with a record of eight straight triumphs; Tony Spano, former city Golden Gloves novice champion, and Joey Ross, nephew of Ted Ross, ex-pro middleweight slugger from South Chicago, will appear in four of five preliminary matches.

Buha is paired with Willie Simon of Ottumwa, Ia.; Garza with Ken Brown, Flint, Mich.; Spano with Al Roberts, Gary junior lightweight, and Ross with Joe Rocky, Hammond light heavyweight.

There will be no broadcast or telecast of the show, the promoters said.

READY FOR LAST NIGHT'S BOUT IN THE CHICAGO STADIUM



Cesar Brion on the scales being weighed by Joe Triner of the Illinois Athletic Commission as Ralph Metcalf and Lou Radzienda, also commission members, and Joe Louis watch the proceedings.

FORMER CHAMPION SCORES ON POINTS

Joe Louis Turns Back Brion in 10-Round Heavyweight Encounter at Chicago

9,000 FANS WATCH FIGHT

Bomber Weighs 216 and Rival 196 Pounds—Sudduth Stops Browning in Fourth

By JAMES P. DAWSON

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

CHICAGO, Nov. 29—Joe Louis, former world heavyweight champion, outpointed Cesar Brion of Argentina in the ten-round main bout at Chicago Stadium tonight.

About 9,000 persons watched the fight. Receipts were estimated in excess of $35,000.

The referee was Frank Gilmer. The judges were Ed Hinz and Ed Klein. Frank Young was timekeeper at the bell. Mike Murphy was knockdown time-keeper.

Brion sailed into Louis with the opening gong, leading his long left to the body and short right to the heart. Pressing Louis to the ropes, Cesar tried to mix at close quarters without too much success.

Then the fighting moved to long range and Louis made his foe the target for a blinding succession of left jabs which had Brion's head tilting back as if on hinges. Brion raced in repeatedly against this stabbing attack, driving his left to the head or left and right to the body. In one exchange Louis slipped forward off balance.

Cut Opened Under Eye

Louis hammered his rival savagely through the second round. A left hook opened a cut under Brion's right eye early and, despite Brion's clumsy attemtps to avoid or counter the fire, Louis battered the Argentine all over the ring under a withering fire to the head.

Louis' battering left drew blood flow from Brion's nose as the third started. Thereafter the ex-champion pressed his for all over the ring, save for a ten-second interruption in the second minute when Brion stood toe to toe with Bomber Joe and battered the ex-champion about the head with short-arm lefts and rights.

In the fourth, Brion, fighting out of a crouch, reached Louis' head repeatedly with long left hooks and sharp rights. He dug his left and right to the body often at long range and close quarters.

Louis' darting left was more accurate than Brion's desperate right in the fifth and Bomber Joe punished his foe steadily. Louis fired with several rights to the ribs as Brion crouched and when the South American drew erect a right grazed his jaw just at the bell.

Early in the sixth Louis banged a right to the wind and a left to the face. Through most of the round, Bomber Joe stabbed his foe repeatedly with his powerful straight left to the face. Near the bell Brion got through Louis' guard with several left jabs and reached the body with lefts and rights at close range.

Knockout Opens Card

Earl Sudduth, young Rockford (Ill.) heavyweight, knocked out Bill Browning, Detroiter, in the final round of the opening four. Suffering a bad cut over the left eye, Browning did not respond to the bell starting the fourth round. Sudduth weighed 201 pounds and Browning 195.

Jack Herman, Chicago heavyweight, pounded out a decision over Harvey Mack, Detroit ring tyro, in the second four-round bout. Herman weighed 212 pounds and Mack 199.

The ex-heavyweight champion and the sturdy youth from the Pampas country weighed at noon in the heart of the Loop without creating a ripple of excitement. At the State Office Building the weighing was conducted under the supervision of Chairman Joe Triner of the State Athletic Commission and, for once, Louis' appearance in public didn't interfere with traffic.

Arriving half an hour ahead of the appointment, Louis was unshaven, following a camp tradition. He appeared trim and in condition in his street clothes.

Physician Examines Rivals

On the scales Louis bulked 216 pounds officially, with deductions for some raiment he wore. Brion's weight was 196. Dr. J. M. Houston, medical director of the commission, found each in tip-top shape.

Following the weighing, Chairman Triner insisted upon assurances from Brion that he was familiar with the terms of his contract with Manager Hymie Wallman. The bout contracts filed with the commission provided 40 per cent for Louis and 20 per cent for Brion.

In a careful briefing on Illinois boxing rules, Chairman Triner emphasized one important contrast with New York rules which makes it optional for judges here to follow the action of referees in penalizing boxers for fouls. In New York the referee notifes the judges of the penalty and they have no alternative. Here they can agree or disagree, as their judgment dictates.

The seconds authorized in Louis' corner were Trainer Mannie Seamon, Larry Amadee and George Nicholson. Brion's seconds were Ray Arcel, Charley Goldman and Pop Ryan, all from New York.

Name Dr. Trigg To Washington Boxing Board

WASHINGTON (ANP) — Washington got its first Negro boxing commissioner last week when Dr. Joseph E. Trigg was appointed to fill a vacancy which has existed in the commission for the past 10 months.

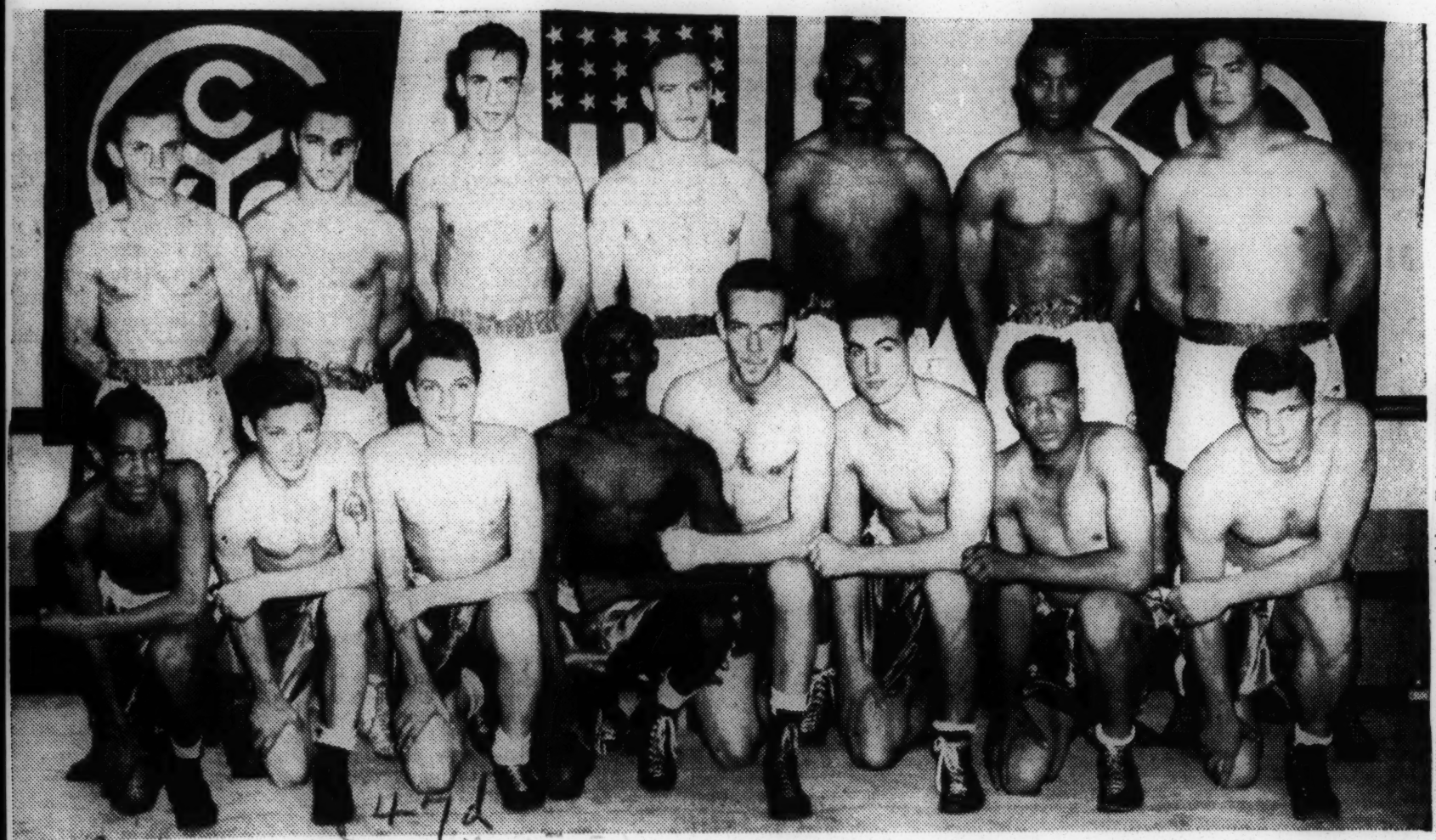
Dr. Trigg was recommended to this post last Tuesday by District Commissioner Guy Mason and approved unanimously. His appointment marks a victory for the several Negro organizations and thousands of sport fans who have been fighting for the past four years to have a Negro representative on the boxing commission.

Dr. Trigg has served as a judge for fights in this city since 1937 and officiated for a number of years as a member of the EBC (Eastern board officials) for intercollegiate football.

While attending Syracuse University, Joe Trigg won letters in football and served as a member of the varsity crew. After graduating from this university in 1917, he went into the army where he was commissioned captain in the 368th Infantry, 92nd Division. After a year of service overseas, he returned to Washington and entered the Howard University medical school graduating in 1924.

The 55-year-old physician has officiated in most of the big fistic extravaganzas here including the title fight in 1941 between Joe Louis and Buddy Baer.

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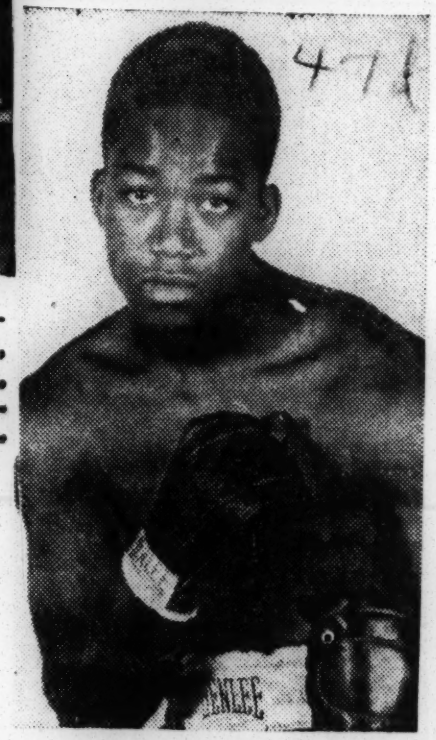


South section champions who will seek Catholic Youth organization city crowns in boxing tourney finals Oct. 24 in Chicago Stadium. Left to right, kneeling: Novice winners, Frank Davis, St. Elizabeth, 112 pounds; Tom Ryan, St. Robert Bellarmine, 118; Joe Schertler, Queen of Angels, 126; Tim Jefferson, St. Raymond, Joliet, 135; Hugh Bannon, St. Philomena, 147; Clancy Berlanger, Great Lakes, 160; Nath Carson, St. Raymond, Joliet, 175, and Tom Wilk, St. Michael, heavyweight. Back row: Open division winners, Jake Marshall, St. Kevin, 112; Jack Corvino, Holy Family, 118; Art Manzy, Good Shepard, 126; Dick Fischer, St. Benedict, 135; Henry Robinson, Great Lakes, 147; Dick Guerrero, St. Francis Assisi, 160; Ed Jones, Holy Family, 175, and Paul Cheung, Chinese Catholic mission, heavyweight.

Why, It's JT, Steve's Man, With Hairston

He's been here before, this JT Ross, from San Jose, Cal., who arrives today to fight Eugene Hairston tomorrow at the Garden. The world's tallest middleweight (6:01½) boxed Steve Belloise March 11, 1949, at the Garden. Steve, who retired the other week, took him out in five. A fair hitter, with his right, and game under fire, was JT, but awfully, awfully, green.

Enterprise is being shown by the IBC in the makeup of a heavyweight supporting card, believe it



GENE HAIRSTON.

or not. They're bringing in Clarence Henry, West Coast heavyweight champion, for an eight on the Ez Charles-Lee Oma slate Jan. 12 at the Garden. Henry meets Omelio Agramonte, the Cuban bombsheller. Clarence must have something. He stopped Bob Murphy, now a raging sensation here, on Feb. 21 at Los Angeles in six rounds. It was Bob's last loss.

Charles, who arrives tomorrow to sign for the Oma fight before the State Athletic Commission, will train at the Uptown Gym, only loss in 20 starts. The whole formerly Billy Grupp's. Oma's at card will be seen on Channel 5. Long Pond Inn at Greenwood Lake. And really working. By the way, was Willie Pep warming up for the return with Sandy Saddle Feb. 23 at the Garden when he was nabbed doing 75 miles an hour on a Connecticut highway the other day at 5 AM?

Ernie Roberts goes after revenge tonight in the feature eight at Eastern Park Arena. He fights Phil Morizio who handed him his

SPORTSCOPE

Gil Turner, Tourney's 'Most Likely to Succeed', Has Kept Early Promise in Pro Ring Battles

By JOHN WEBSTER

WHEN the last bell had sounded in the Diamond Belt and Middle Atlantic AAU boxing finals last winter, there was no argument about naming the young man most likely to succeed in Queensberry ranks. Many title-winners, you know, never entertain a thought of professional fighting, and The Inquirer Charities competition has never been intended as a proving ground for the pros. But the one who was the season's standout, welterweight Gil Turner, most certainly did plan a career founded on his ringmanship and the very loud bang in his two fists.



GIL TURNER

"From the first day that I had gloves on my hands, I loved boxing," recalls the 20-year-old graduate of the amateurs. "When I began to fight in tournaments, and win bouts, I knew I was going to take boxing for my career." He was eager to turn pro after winning 1950 Diamond Belt honors, but not too headstrong to listen to advice. He remained in the AAU fold long enough to land the National title at Boston in the spring.

Wasting no further time, young Gil set out in quest of fight-ring employment, with George Katz and Joe Gramby directing his steps. He's been on view frequently in our rings since that time—but never for long. He registered his 12th victory in as many battles this past week—all by knockout. Since bidding the AAU boys goodbye, he had fought a total of just 29 rounds!

Glittering Gil, who fought his first windup bout, TKOing Al Hauser at the Cambria last night, will be drawing more seasoned opposition next trip into the ring. He will be pitted against Massimo Sana, a journeyman welter from Italy, in an eight-round contest at the Arena one week from tomorrow night.

The Turner-Sana setto is a supporting bout on Herman Taylor's program, which is topped by the 10-round meeting of Ike Williams, champion of lightweights, and Rudy Cruz, a capable from Los Angeles. Since Cruz beat sprightly Arthur King here, his argument with Williams holds more than ordinary interest. Nevertheless, more than a few fight fans will be drawn for another look, and probably a longer one, at the Diamond Belt graduate.

One of the main reasons for the increasing interest in young Gil's progress is that it's been accomplished without benefit of either setups or splashes. There hasn't been any disposition on the part of his handlers to rush the fledgling into too-tough company. Nor have they sought to send him against soft touches. Instead, they've aimed to match him with gradually stiffening opposition, and he appears to have improved off his fights.

* * *

If one asks the youngster which of his fights have been the toughest, Turner invariably answers: "All of 'em are tough." He grins broadly, and adds, "I don't think there is an easy fight. Anyway, I haven't had any."

* * *

TURNER also deals graciously in speaking of those whom he has battered inside the ropes. When he mentions a flattened opponent, that fellow was a good, tough fighter. After he polished off Joe Brewer, a more experienced campaigner, in a round at Convention Hall, Gil said Brewer was a good boxer, tricky but easier to hit than some. Brewer went down under a storm of punches.

Although the young North Philadelphian has "taken out several fellows with right hands," he doesn't profess to be a one-shot finisher. "I usually hit 'em with a whole lot of punches." Six of Turner's foes have been blasted in the opening round; three went out in the second; the roof fell in on one welter in the fifth period, and two more lasted into the sixth, only to fall under heavy fire.

Turner confesses to a profound admiration for Sugar Ray Robinson, who is unquestionably the greatest fighter of the day . . . or perhaps any day. Curiously, he also is a Willie Pep fan, saying he is intrigued by Pep's will o' the wisp antics and his ability to gain control over opponents with superior firepower.

* * *

Give him another 10 or 12 bouts, and Gil believes he'll be capable of holding his own with the majority of the better welters. He boxes in the gym now and then with Honeychile Johnson and Otis Graham, seasoned campaigners, and thinks he does "pretty fair with them." In New Orleans last summer, he sparred with Lester Felton, the Detroiter, and Artie Towne, a Robinson teammate, and feels he learned more than a little from those well-regarded ringmen. Apparently, the former Ben Franklin High student's most pressing need is the ability to pace himself—when his punches may fail to bring down an opponent.

* * *

Gil, who lives with his father, mother and two older brothers, began boxing in the spring of 1949 after a young friend, "Sonny" Brown, took him to Willie Reddish at the 23d District gym, 19th and Oxford sts. Reddish, a pretty fair heavyweight in his day, coaches and trains the youngsters of that neighborhood. Straightway, Willie saw a good prospect in Turner.

* * *

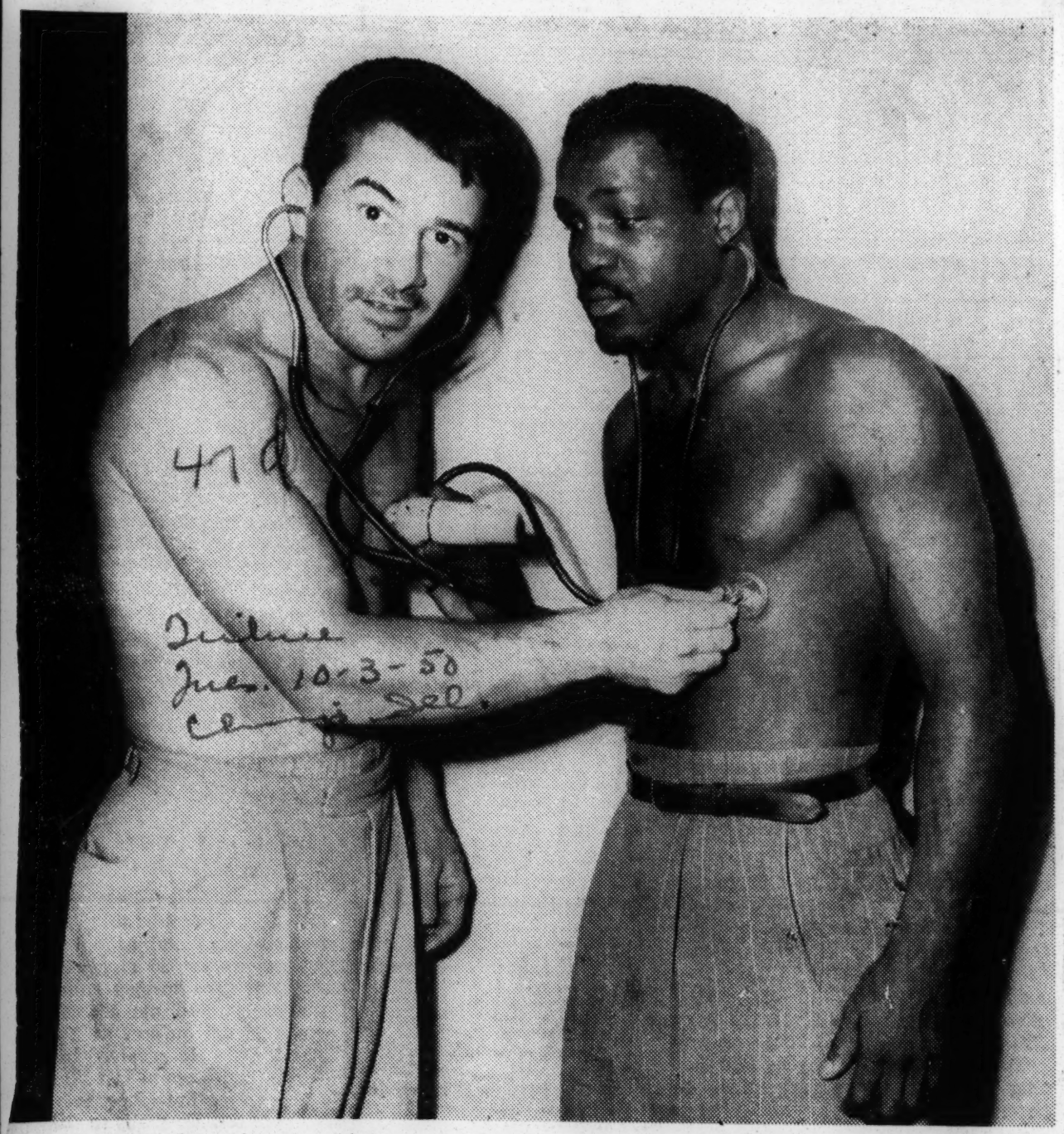
"Just a few weeks after I went into the gym, Willie had me boxing in a special show out at York," remembers Gil. Gil won that first try—and every other battle he has waged. At 18, he won the Police Athletic League open title, and in the autumn he added the Daily News' Golden Gloves laurels to his prizes. Then came the Diamond Belt triumph and finally National honors.

* * *

To this day, young Turner clings to Reddish, trains under his supervision, either at the 23d District gym or at the Chris Perry Elks workshop. Unlike the majority of boxers, he's happiest when training or working at his trade. "I feel more better when I'm training," is his smiling explanation.

Slim, well-groomed Katz, who always has wanted to manage a great fighter, believes Turner will be that good. Gil's mother takes a lively interest in his campaigning, his home life and financial affairs, but doesn't interfere with the managers' handling of her son. She never has seen Gil fight, but he thinks she will some day—"when I get good enough!"

RIVALS LEARN WHAT MAKES EACH OTHER TICK



Rocky Graziano, former middleweight champion (left), and Gene Burton, who will meet in Stadium tomorrow night, give each other a physical check when they meet in boxing commissioner's office yesterday for preliminary medical examination. [TRIBUNE Photo]

BURTON PLANS BIRTHDAY FETE

Promises He'll Upset Rocky Graziano

BY FRANK MASTRO

Gene Burton, fast stepping New York welterweight, is confident he can outbox Rocky Graziano and thus score an upset in his 10 round bout with the former middleweight champion in Chicago Stadium tomorrow night.

Burton, who will celebrate his 27th birthday today, yesterday ended workouts in Midwest Athletic club gymnasium for the bout, his first in Chicago since beating George Costner in the west side arena in February.

"Graziano will have to knock me out to win," Burton said, "and I don't think he can turn the trick."

Gene said he weighed 146 pounds yesterday, the weight he expects to carry against the Rock, who has agreed to weigh in at 161.

Rocky Must Make Weight

George Gainford, manager of Burton, is dubious of Graziano's ability to make the required poundage, but Jack Healy, Rocky's representative, insists his hard hitting protege will be at that mark, as per agreement.

"He better be," Gainford said. "If he isn't down to 16 pounds at the official weigh-in tomorrow noon, there won't be any fight."

Chairman Joe Triner and Commissioners Lou Radzienda and Ralph Metcalfe of the Illinois Athletic commission agreed that Gainford will be within his rights if he withdraws Burton from the bout in the event Graziano is overweight.

Al Silvani, Graziano's trainer, scoffed at Gainford's protest, presented to the commission before a preliminary medical examination for the fighters yesterday.

"Rocky'll not only make 161 pounds, but he'll knock out Burton within a few rounds," Silvani predicted. "All Gainford has to do is be sure Burton doesn't run out of town before the fight."

Fine Supporting Card

Rex Layne, one of the finest heavyweight prospects to come out of Utah since Jack Dempsey did so in 1916, appeared in excellent condition as he sparred four rounds in his final workout for a 10 round semi-windup on the International Boxing club's opening program against Dale Hall, Ike Bernstein's clever boxer from Los Angeles.

The supporting card of three contests also is attractive. Ralph Schneider, Nessie Blumenthal's heavy punching heavyweight, is paired with Bob Tinley of Detroit in six rounds. Another six round event will bring together Joe Garza, Detroit welterweight, and Hal Meredith of Macon, Ga. Chuck Davey, four-time National Collegiate Athletic association champion, is paired with Jimmy Campbell of Steubenville, O., welterweight, in a four round curtain raiser.

Kid Gavilan Again No. 2 Welter After Victory Over Graham

By the Associated Press

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—Kid Gavilan is New York's No. 1 welterweight contender today, but that designation is about as important as an admiral in the Swiss navy.

The Cuban with the dashing hands and feet was awarded a prince among the 147-pounders by virtue of his 10-round decision over Irish Billy Graham in Madison Square Garden last night. It was a close fight, with the two judges voting for Gavilan, 6-4, and the referee, Barney Felix, balloting for a 4-4-2 draw.

Witnessed by 6,567 paying customers ($20,082 gross gate) several million television spectators around the country, it was just a fair scrap. There were no knockdowns, no real hard shots and no damage.

The most decisive round was the sixth when Gavilan, who outweighed his rival, 147 to 145, kept going with a furious attack for the full 3 minutes. That virtually sewed up the fight for him.

Thus Gavilan reversed a February 10 defeat at Graham's hands and put himself back in the running once more. The invader had lost four bouts by split decisions earlier in the year and was headed for the fistic scrap heap.

Now he looks ready for all but Welter Champ Ray Robinson.



HARD BUT FUTILE—Billy Graham drives home a hard right to the jaw of Kid Gavilan in the fourth round of their fight at Madison Square Garden last night. Gavilan won a split decision. —AP Wirephoto.

12,000 TO ATTEND COMEBACK BOUT BY EX-CHAMPION; SUDDUTH ON CARD

BY FRANK MASTRO

Joe Louis, at 36, may be making his farewell ring appearance in a 10 round bout with Cesar Brion of Argentina in Chicago Stadium tonight. Louis, former heavyweight champion, says he will quit the ring if unable to defeat Brion, 23, who is confident that his dream of conquest of Bomber Joe in 1943 will not turn into a nightmare.

Truman Gibson, chief of the Chicago division of International Boxing club, which is sponsoring tonight's show, predicts 12,000 will pay $60,000 to see whether Louis will go on to another match with Ezzard Charles, who conquered him for undisputed possession of the title Sept. 27.

The crowd will include Charles and Rex Layne, the latter conqueror of Joe Walcott in Madison Square Garden last week.

Reflexes Not Sharp

Joe's closest friends admit that the former title holder's reflexes and coördination are not what they used to be. Louis expects to weigh 215 pounds and Brion 193. At 215, Joe will carry 3 pounds less than he did against Charles. That 218 figure was the heaviest poundage the old champ has toted around a ring.

The former champion's seconds will be Manager Marshall Miles, Manny Seamon, his trainer, and George Nicholson, his old sparring partner. Brion's handlers will be Pop Ryan, Cesar's co-manager with Hymie Wallman; Trainer Charley Goldman, and Ray Arcel, who was in Charles' corner the night he beat Louis.

Mitchell Faces Buha

Supporting matches will include a 10 rounder between Verne Mitchell, Detroit heavyweight, and Mike Buha, Issy Kline's protege from St. Louis, and a four rounder involving Earl Sudduth, 1950 Chicagoland Golden Gloves winner from Rockford, and Bill Browning, also of Detroit. Buha, 1946 Golden Gloves graduate, who has won 26 of 27 fights, will be appearing in the biggest test of his career.

Sudduth, 22, 6 feet 3 inches, and weighing 205 pounds, will make his first appearance as a pro against a fellow who has won four straight decisions. Earl, who scored three knockouts in the first round in the Golden Gloves Tournament of Champions, will be seconded by Kline and Sam Buxbaum.

Jack Herman, Romanian heavyweight, is paired with Harvey Mack, who upset Ralph Schneider of Chicago recently in the Stadium.

The first bout will get under way at 8:30 o'clock. Six thousand general admission tickets at $2.50 will go on sale at the Stadium 2 hours earlier. The main event will be televised over WBKB and broadcast over WBBM at 9 o'clock.



Joe Louis



Cesar Brion

Tonight's Card

All Heavyweights

Cesar Brion, Argentina, vs. Joe Louis, Chicago [10].

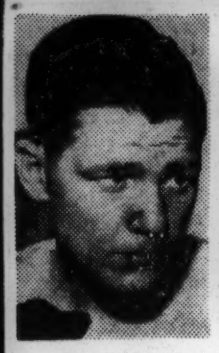
Verne Mitchell, Detroit, vs. Mike Buha, St. Louis [10].

Sandy McPherson, New York, vs. Baby Dutch Culbertson, Los Angeles [6].

Earl Sudduth, Rockford, vs. Bill Browning Detroit [4].

Jack Herman, Chicago, vs. Harvey Mack, Detroit [4].

Roger Griffin, Chicago, vs. Keane Simmons, Brooklyn [4], emergency.



Earl Sudduth



Mike Buha

Robinson Stops Villemain in 9th Round at Paris

Frenchman Knocked Out 1st Time in Career When Referee Halts Match

PARIS, Dec. 22 (AP).—Sugar Ray Robinson, welterweight champion, tonight made it two victories in a row over Robert Villemain by stopping the rugged French middleweight in the ninth round of a non title ten-rounder in the Palais des Sports. Villemain had never been stopped before.

It was Robinson's fourth victory in a triumphant tour of Europe. He knocked out France's Jean Stock in Paris, halted Holland's Luc Van Dam in Brussels, and outpointed Jean Walzack, of France, in Geneva. He winds up a six-week business-pleasure trip in Frankfurt, Germany, on Christmas Day when he meets Germany's Hans Stretz. Robinson will return home next Wednesday.

Robinson weighed 155½ to Villemain's 164.

While an overflow crowd of 20,000 roared, referee Robert Vesberg stopped the furious fight after 2:48 of the ninth. Robinson had clubbed the stubby Frenchman to the floor with a barrage of rights and lefts. The strong little Villemain staggered to his feet, but the referee waved him to his corner.

The thirty-year-old welter champion almost floored his twenty-four-year-old rival in the first round with a series of rights to the head. The Frenchman hung on gamely, however, covering his face with his gloves in a shelllike cover.

Villemain fought back with all he had but it wasn't enough. Sugar Ray thrilled the packed house as he speared Robert with long lefts to open his opponent's defense and then rattled him right.

Tonight's performance was even more impressive than the one Robinson did on Villemain in their first fight in Philadelphia last June 5. Robinson won that fifteen-rounder in easy fashion to gain the middleweight title (recognized in Pennsylvania and Massachusetts).

Villemain clearly was no match for Robinson's terrific two-handed attack. It was Robinson's seventy-eighth knockout in 135 professional fights. He lost only to Jake LaMotta, present middleweight champion of the world whom he has beaten four times.

The crowd paid a record 30,000,000 francs ($85,000) to see the fifht, one of the widely hailed sporting events in French history.

"I hope the crowd liked the fight," Robinson said after the fight. "Because I wanted to show them clean American sportsmanship.

"I'll do everything I can to answer those pro-Communist American Negroes who say that all we Negroes are discriminated against in America.

"Joe Louis and Jackie Robinson are with me on that."

Cast for Gloves Finals

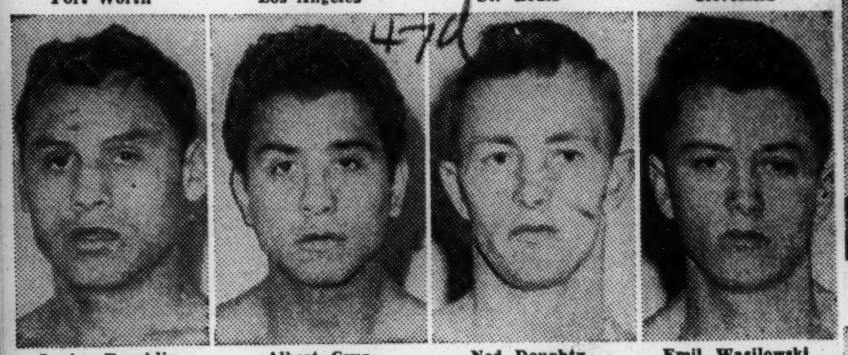


Pat McCarthy
112 pounds
Fort Worth

James Quinn
112 pounds
Los Angeles

Buddy Morgan
112 pounds
St. Louis

Nate Brooks
112 pounds
Cleveland



Junior Franklin
118 pounds
Oklahoma City

Albert Cruz
118 pounds
Los Angeles

Ned Doughty
118 pounds
Kansas City

Emil Wasilowski
118 pounds
Minneapolis

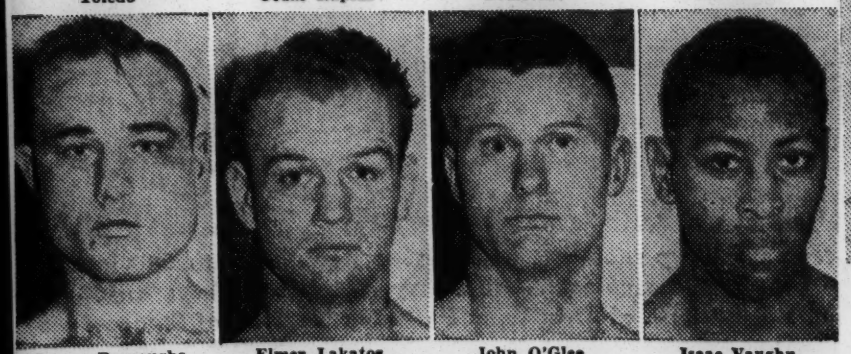


Pies Gilmore
126 pounds
Toledo

Russell Tague
126 pounds
Cedar Rapids

Bobby Casper
126 pounds
Louisville

Arvis Hunter
126 pounds
Nashville

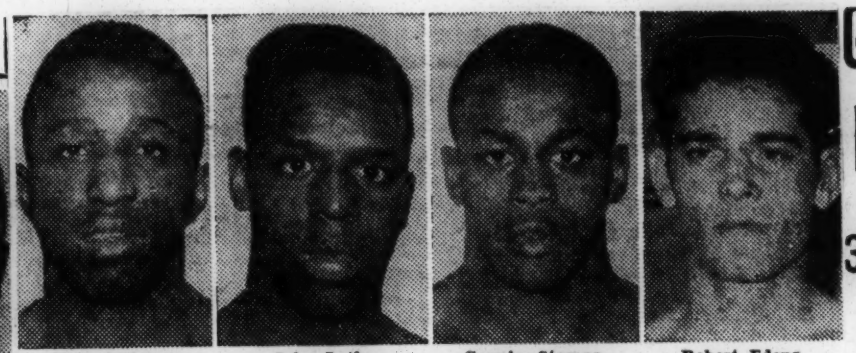


James Burroughs
135 pounds
Nashville

Elmer Lakatos
135 pounds
Cleveland

John O'Glee
135 pounds
Fort Worth

Isaac Vaughn
135 pounds
Evansville

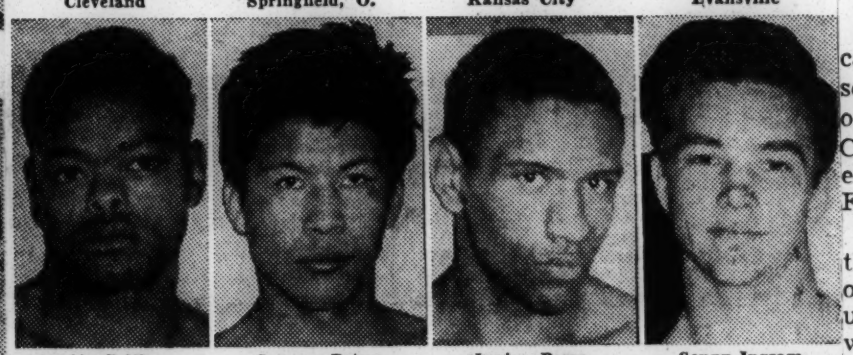


Dick Anderson
147 pounds
Cleveland

John Lytle
147 pounds
Springfield, O.

Connie Stamps
147 pounds
Kansas City

Robert Edens
147 pounds
Evansville



Al Griffin
160 pounds
Kansas City

Sammy Peters
160 pounds
Cedar Rapids

Junior Perry
160 pounds
St. Louis

Sonny Ingram
160 pounds
Memphis

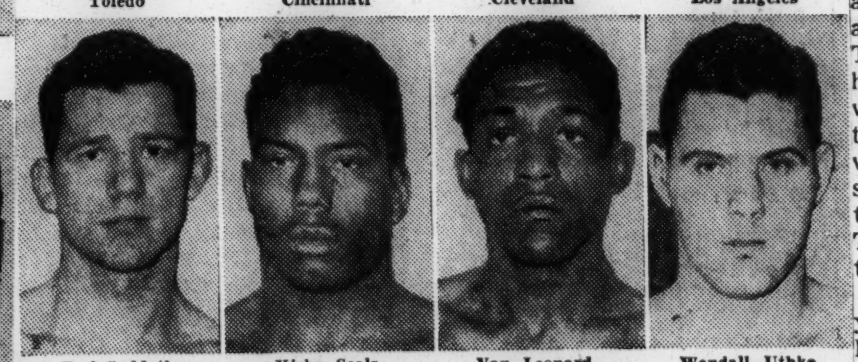


Jesse Brown
175 pounds
Toledo

Herbert Moore
175 pounds
Cincinnati

Joe Dixon
175 pounds
Cleveland

Abel Ferandez
175 pounds
Los Angeles



Earl Suddath
Heavyweight
Rockford

Kirby Seals
Heavyweight
Los Angeles

Van Leonard
Heavyweight
Chicago

Wendall Uthke
Heavyweight
Minneapolis

The 32 battlers who will play the lead roles in the Golden Gloves finals Friday night in Chicago Stadium. From this group will come the 16 fighters who will meet New York's eastern champions in the Intercity bouts on March 29.

GLOVERS DRILL FOR BIG MOMENT

32 Champions Sharpen Punches for Finals

BY MAURICE SHEVLIN

Action goes on apace in the camps of the 17 cities which will send back 32 champions, survivors of the recent Tournament of Champions, for the climactic Golden Gloves Finals in the Stadium Friday night.

The youngsters who battled their way thru those three nights of torrid contests are sharpening up their punches for the big night when diamond studded golden gloves and places on the Chicago Intercity team will be at stake.

In the meantime, New York is preparing for the opening tomorrow night of its three night show to be culminated Wednesday in Madison Square Garden with the crowning of its eight title holders who will meet Chicago's champions in the Stadium on the night of March 29 in the annual Intercity matches.

Coaches Praise Survivors

The Chicago Golden Gloves coaches—Johnny Behr, Issy Kline and Freddy Caserio—who were avid followers of every bout in the Tournament of Champions, all are high on the 32 boys who won their way into the Finals. From them they will select the alternates who will join the champions on the squad to be trained intensively by them for the Intercity clashes. The boys will return on March 18 to prepare for the New Yorkers.

For the first time in many years, Chicago is in danger of having its record broken of each year having at least one champion crowned in the Finals. Only its heavyweight, Van Leonard, is left for Friday's engagements and the division sports some of the best big lads ever to go so far.

All boxers will have to fight twice Friday, and Leonard's companions in the division are towering Wendall Uthke of Minneapolis, rugged Kirby Seals of Los Angeles

and Earl Suddath of Rockford. Leonard had lots of trouble with his first opponent, Tom Grier of Cincinnati, but then stopped Coranzor Fitzgerald of Omaha in the first round and knocked out James Craven of Nashville in the first round of their quarter-final bout.

Uthke Highly Regarded

Uthke, hailed as the best looking heavyweight of recent tournaments, is a baker from Cando, N. D., and he started his campaign to the top with a one round knockout of Paul Lockett of Indianapolis. Then he beat Sgt. Sydney Dahlstadt of New Orleans in one of the best fights of the tournament, taking a decision. In the quarter-finals he outpointed Howard Tate, a member of Cleveland's great team.

Seals is a 20 year old fleet air sailor from San Diego, who dropped a close decision to Claude Hudgins last year, and Hudgins wound up as a Chicago finalist. In the Tournament of Champions, Seals first outpointed Tom Adams, the Hardin-Simmons football star who twice won the Fort Worth light heavyweight championship. Then he whipped George Pullam of Dayton and gave Art Raby of Great Lakes a trimming in the quarter-finals.

The fourth member of the heavyweight squad is Earl Suddath of Rockford, a 22 year old laborer who required only one round to win each of his first two bouts. First he stopped Eugene Czajkowski of Danville and then Jim Babcock of Toledo, one of the better heavyweights in the 1949 tournament. In his quarter-final bout he outpointed Odell Billingsley of Fort Wayne.

Los Angeles Leads

The boys in all divisions this year appear about on a par, but there are a few standouts such as Elmer Lakatos, Cleveland lightweight; Jimmy Quinn of Los Angeles and Nate Brooks of Cleveland, flyweights; Connie Stamps of Kansas City and Dick Anderson of Cleveland, welterweights; Junior Perry of St. Louis and Sammy Peters of Cedar Rapids, middleweights, and Abel Fernandez, Los Angeles, and Jesse Brown, Toledo, light heavyweights.

Los Angeles, which leads with 18 points in the race for the team championship, has four boys ready for the Finals. Cleveland, second with 17 points, has a like number of fighters returning.

OPEN EASTERN BOUTS

New York, March 4 (AP)—More than 100 sectional titlists, survivors of a field of several thousand amateur boxers, will start swinging Monday afternoon in the Eastern Golden Gloves championships finals.

Representing 14 areas in the east and Puerto Rico, these amateur boxers will battle for the right to carry the east's colors into the annual slugfest with the western team in Chicago, March 29.

The boys will start punching in Brooklyn's Ridgewood Grove at 1 p. m. [Chicago time] Monday for about four hours of action and will resume again at 7 p. m. that night. By midnight the field will be cut to 64.

Finals Wednesday Night

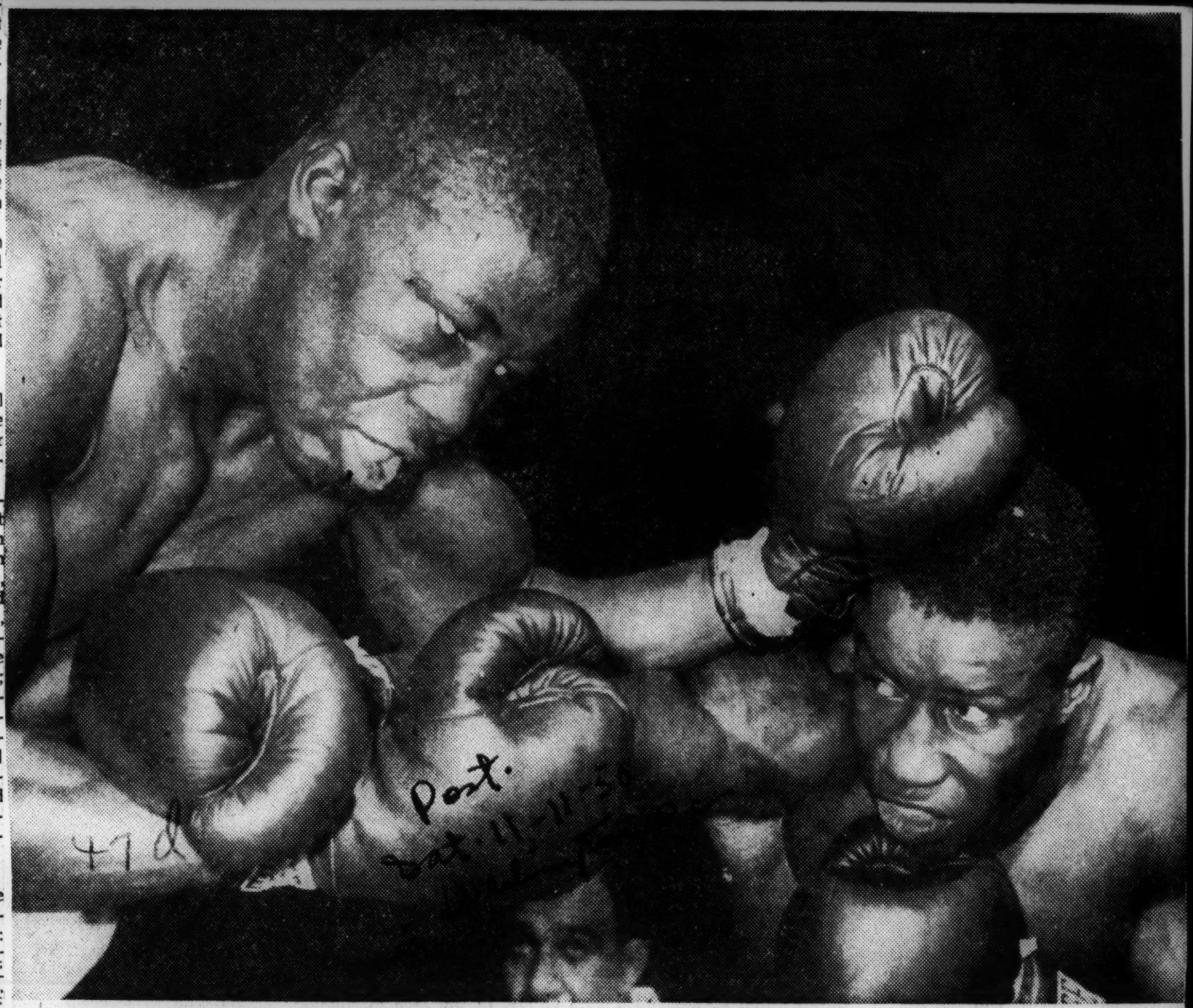
Tuesday night's bouts also will be held at the Grove, with the semi-finals and finals scheduled for Madison Square Garden Wednesday night.

Among the outstanding contestants are Noel Humphreys, West Virginia's lightweight champion who won the 118 pound eastern crown last year; Andy Anderson, New England 147 pound titlist and all-Navy champ; Norvel Lee, Washington's heavyweight contender, who was a member of the '48 United States Olympic team; Wilfred [Tinker] Picot, New England lightweight king; Phil Saxton, Newark's slugging light heavyweight challenger; Jim [KO] Plenty, Buffalo's 175 pound champion, and New York's talented light heavy, King Oliver, the National A. A. U. and all-Navy champion.

Conduct Sectional Meets

Teams are being sent by the following newspapers, which conducted the sectional tournaments:

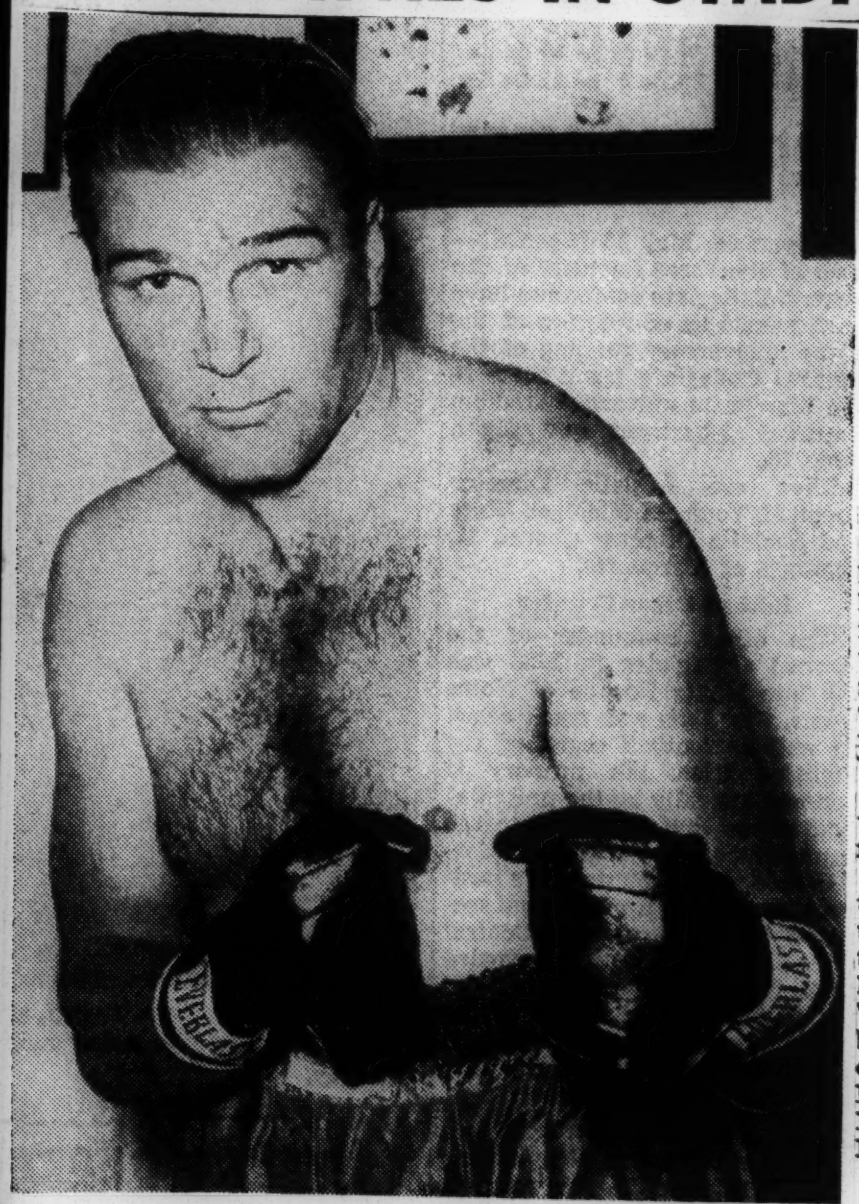
Lowell, Mass., Sun; Buffalo, N. Y., Courier-Express; Syracuse, N. Y., Herald Journal; Charlotte, N. C., Observer; Newsday, Hempstead, N. Y.; New York Daily News; Newark, N. J., Star-Ledger; Trenton, N. J., Times; Huntington, W. Va., Advertiser; Pittsburgh Post-Gazette; Washington Times-Herald; Miami Daily News; Jacksonville, Fla., Journal.



Associated Press Photo

GLOVES, GLOVES, GLOVES—Boxing gloves look so numerous that there appears to be little room for the heads of the adversaries in this picture. The fighters are Charles Cotton, Toledo, on the left, and Ronald Delaney, Akron, at close range in a bout in Cleveland. Delaney won the decision

PRINCIPALS IN STADIUM BOUT WEDNESDAY



Lee Oma, who has scored 13 straight victories, probably will be first in line for a shot at Ezzard Charles' title if he whips Satterfield. His victory string puts him ahead of the nominal No. 1 challenger, Jersey Joe Walcott.

SATTERFIELD TO GET BIG CHANCE IN OMA BOUT

Detroit Boxer Favorite Over Chicagoan

BY FRANK MASTRO

Robert Satterfield, Chicago light heavyweight puncher who has had his ups and downs [25 knockouts in 35 bouts, in six of which he was the victim], will receive the biggest opportunity of his career when he meets Lee Oma in 10 rounds in Chicago Stadium Wednesday night.

Oma, No. 2 heavyweight contender, is a heavy favorite to defeat Satterfield.

But whether Lee, native of Detroit, will turn the trick is something else. It all depends on Satterfield's feelings in the matter. He is as good as he wants to be. When he's good he's almost unbeatable, as verified by his upset conquests of Tommy Gomez, Nick Barone, Bob Amos, Richard Hagan, Art Swiden, and Vince Pimpinella.

Oma an Elusive Target

Satterfield beat Gomez, powerful hitting Tampa, Fla., heavyweight, in the Stadium March 22 in his last start, scoring three knockdowns in the process. Previously he hammered out a victory over Nick Barone, Syracuse, N. Y., Feb. 22. He knocked out Hagan, Swiden, and Pimpinella and scored a decision over Amos.

Despite that impressive list, Robert has his work cut out for him against Oma. Lee may not be a puncher like Gomez, a mauler like Barone and Pimpinella, or a combination boxer-puncher like Hagan, but he is one of the most elusive targets Satterfield has been asked to face.

Swiden had the reputation of being clever when Bob floored him for the count in the first round in Chicago two years ago. However, Art did not have the rating Oma owns. Also, Lee, at 195, will be 15 pounds heavier than either Swiden or Satterfield.

13 Straight Victories

Altho Jersey Joe Walcott, from whom Ezzard Charles won his claim to the heavyweight title in Comiskey park last summer, is named No. 1 challenger, Oma is said to be first in line for the shot because of 13 straight victories he has compiled since November, 1948. His victims include Gomez, Phil Muscato, Omelio Agramonte, Jo Weiden, Enrico Bertola, Vern Mitchell, and Freddy Beshore, the latter twice.

However, Oma suffered a fourth round knockout at the hands of Bruce Woodcock, who will meet Lee Savold for the British version of the championship in London June 6, and a seventh round knockout at the hands of Pat Comiskey, an ordinary ring workman. Thus, like Satterfield, Oma is not always a hotshot either.

Agramonte vs. Holman

Agramonte will make his Chicago debut in a 10 round semi-windup on Wednesday's card against John Holman, promising Chicago prospect. In the last quarterly ratings released by the National Boxing association, both Omelio and Holman were listed among the first 10 heavyweights.

CARTER, MEDLEY SLATED FOR TEN ROUNDS TONIGHT

BY FRANK MASTRO

Wray Carter, Chicago lightweight championship aspirant, and Doug Medley of Louisville, claimant of the 135 pound title of Kentucky, will meet in a 10 round bout topping Promoter Bernard Glickman's opening show tonight in Marigold outdoor arena, Broadway and Grace st. Carter, 22 years old and winner of the 1945 city Golden Gloves featherweight medal, will be making his fourth appearance under management of Jack Begun, former co-promoter with Irving Schoenwald at Marigold. He stopped Dave Marsh in the sixth round in the north side club on June 5. Prior to that he beat Art Andrews and held Paulie Brooks to a draw.



Wray Carter

Wins Three in Row

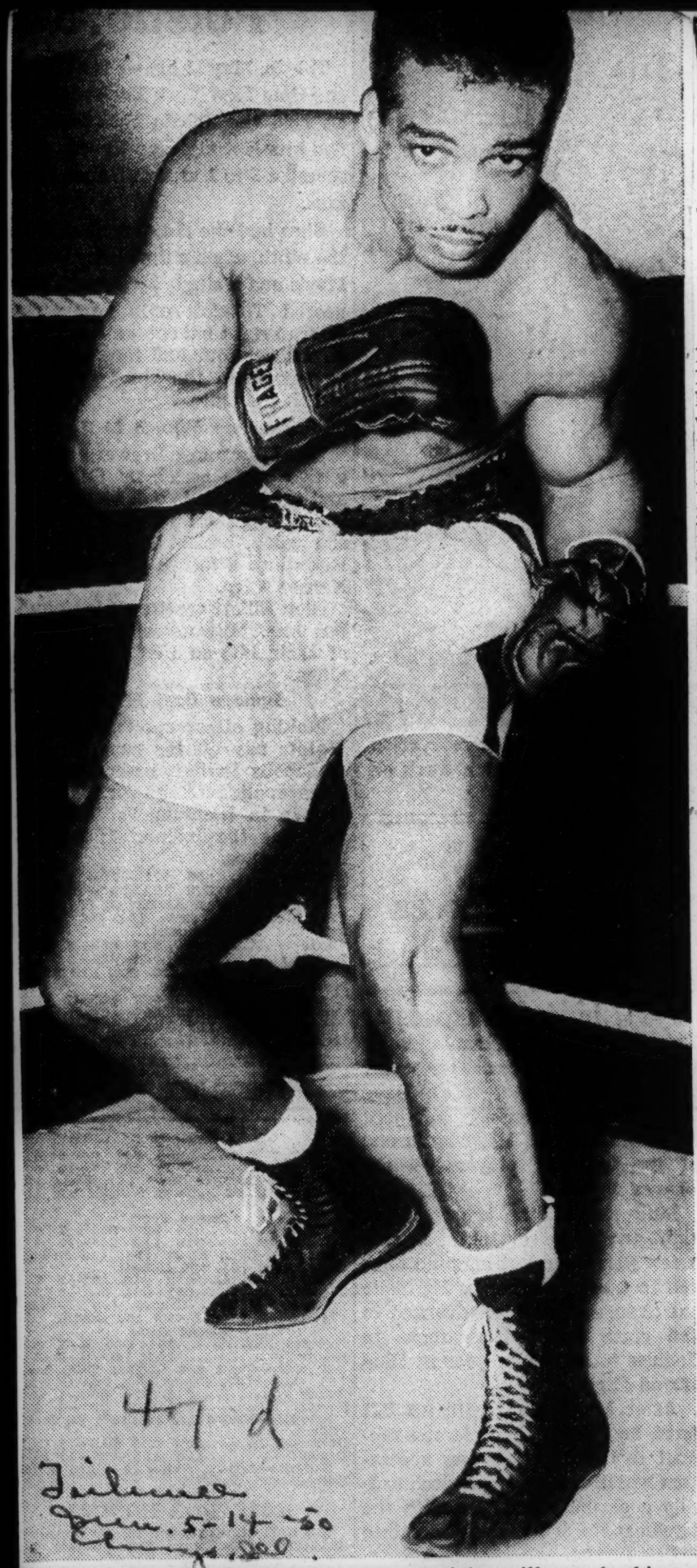
Medley, who is 20, stopped George Berry of Gary in an earlier start in this city eight months ago. He has won three straight bouts in recent weeks, his victims including Ronnie Harper and Gerald [Twin] La Broi.

He stopped La Broi in the third round in Louisville last month, after Gerald had been floored three times. Carter also has met La Broi, with different results. Gerald scored an upset by beating him in Marigold last summer.

Lacassa to Box Rivas

Tony Lacassa of the west side and Tortias Rivas of Milwaukee, slugging featherweights, who battled to a draw in a previous meeting, will meet in a five round return bout on this evening's card. Other contests:

Gene Bolden, Chicago, vs. Dave Green, Chicago [5], 160 pounds; Al Roberts, Chicago, vs. Jennings Brotherton, Richmond, Ky. [5], 130 pounds, and Frank Robinson, Richmond, Ky., vs. Jack Fox, Chicago [4], 160 pounds.



Bob Satterfield, Chicago light heavyweight, will get the biggest opportunity of his career Wednesday night when he meets Lee Oma in a 10 round bout in Chicago Stadium. Oma is considered the No. 2 challenger for the heavyweight title.

WILLIAMS FACES MOORE TONIGHT

Tribune
Mon. 7-31-50
Chicago Ill.

10 Round Bout Tops Card at Marigold

Vernon Williams, Atlantic City, N. J., will try to displace Archie Moore as No. 1 light heavyweight contender in a 10 round bout tonight in Marigold Gardens, Broadway and Grace st. The winner will earn a match with Dale Hall, stablemate of Robert Satterfield, in the north side arena Aug. 14.



Archie Moore

Williams will be making his first appearance against a nationally known fighter. He stopped the highly regarded Elins Brothers in Washington, D. C., last April 3. Prior to that he defeated Curt Kennedy in Philadelphia. However, scoring a victory over Moore is something else, altho Verne appears to have the guns necessary to do the job.

Defeats Lytell in January

Archie, who is 33, eight years William' senior, has not boxed since he defeated Bert Lytell in Toledo on Jan. 31 for the reason that he couldn't find anyone to face him. Whether his long layoff has harmed his form will be learned this evening. He has appeared slow in workouts with Richard Hagan, 1947 Chicagoland Golden Gloves heavyweight champion, in Ringside loop gymnasium.

Hagan Faces Griffin

Hagan is paired with Roger Griffin in a five round secondary feature tonight, but because Griffin has indicated he will not report for the match, Matchmaker Danny Spunt has obtained Bud Hershey of Fort Wayne, Ind., to substitute for him. Hershey is reported to have won seven of his last eight starts. Other bouts:

George McDonald, Grand Rapids, Mich., vs. Virgil Strauss, Gary [5], heavyweights.
Doug Lang, Muskegon, Mich., vs. Jack Fox, Chicago [4], 165 pounds.
Tony Lomanco, Grand Rapids, vs. James Johnson, Chicago, [4], 160 pounds.



Associated Press Wirephoto

CLOSE RANGE—Charles Cotton of Toledo (left) and Ronald Delaney of Akron slug it out at close range in their middleweight bout. Delaney won the fight by decision.

47d 1950

CAMDEN BATTLER ANNEXES VERDICT

Costner Triumphs Over Burton in Featured Ten-Round Fight at Garden

SEMI-FINAL ENDS IN FIRST

Young Stops Green in Minute and 14 Seconds of Action —Reif Beats Kennedy

By JAMES P. DAWSON

George (Sugar) Costner of Camden, N. J., defeated Gene Burton, Harlem welterweight, on points in the feature bout of ten rounds at Madison Square Garden last night.

A crowd of 9,000 was present. Costner weighed 147½ pounds and Burton 146½.

Frank Fullam was the referee. The judges were Arthur Susskind (Young Otto) and Frank Forbes.

Costner pounded Burton with lwong, snaky left jabs, left hooks to the head and face and wicked smashes to the body in the first round.

Staying close to his rival, Burton got home with several short lefts and rights which grazed the jaw in the second round. But he was on the receiving end of Costner's rapid-fire punches through most of the session nevertheless.

Costner made his foe's ribs the target for smashing rights and lefts through the first minute of the third session, but Burton stood up under the battering and pressed to close quarters, where he several times jarred his taller foe with solid rights and lefts to the jaw.

Twice in the fourth round Burton ricked his taller rival, with shortarm lefts and rights to the jaw, but Costner punched back blow for blow in the exchanges that marked the round and his work was steadier.

Morris Reif of Brownsville hammered out a decision over Pete Kennedy, White Plains middleweight, in the first of three ten-round bouts.

A Toe-toToe Battle

Two of the lustiest body punchers in the business were released from opposite corners when Reif and Kennedy swung into action. There was no formality wasted before they started throwing leather either. The first bell sent them at each other with an electric spring and thereafter it was head-to-head toe-to-toe without let-up for five solid rounds.

No quarter was asked. None was given. What little boxing science the bout held was possessed by Kennedy. But, he had little chance to bring it into play. Reif stayed too close for long-range fighting and the consequence was frequent savage exchanges of lefts and rights to the body almost uninterruptedly.

In the first round the fury of Reif's fire was inescapable. Through the second and third, however, outpunched his foe standing up and fighting back savagely against Reif's most forceful punches.

The fourth and fifth found Reif doing the damage with terrific left hooks to the body and occasional rights to the head, which started bruises about Kennedy's eyes. A cut over Kennedy's right eye opened under the pounding in the fifth, and in the sixth the White Plains lad was punching so desperately, he was penalized the round for fouling.

Reif Pounds Foe's Body

Reif rocked under his foe's wicked lefts and rights to the jaw in the seventh and eighth, but never stopped pounding his foe's body. The ninth saw Kennedy shaken to his toes three times under the impact of terrific left hooks to the jaw. But he came back before the session ended and almost upset Reif with a solid right to the jaw, despite the fact one of Reif's hard left hooks had completely closed Kennedy's right eye.

Under the handicap of a bad right eye and a bruised left eye Kennedy was at a disadvantage through the tenth, when Reif blazed away with both hands in a tireless fire that ended only with the final bell. Reif weighed 149½ pounds and Kennedy 151.

In one of the quickest and most decisive conquests of his impressive career, Paddy Young knocked out the veteran Harold Green, Brooklyn middleweight, in exactly 1 minute 14 seconds of action in what was to have been a ten-round bout.

Dramatic Ending to Bout

The sudden, dramatic ending to the semi-final bout was a thrill to the onlookers. The battle was over before it had really begun, with Green down twice as he was counted out.

A short left hook to the jaw in a furious exchange at close quarters started Green on the road to disaster. His knees buckled under the punch and as Young stepped back from a clinch, he hooked another left to the jaw which toppled Green for a count of three.

When he came erect, Green faced a furious outburst of two-fisted fire and finally collapsed under another smashing left hook to the jaw, to be counted out by referee George Walsh.

Young weighed 155½ pounds and Green 158¾.

A couple of shifty featherweights opened the show in a four-round struggle and in this Nick Edwards, Brooklyn, and Frank Carrao, East Side, fought a draw. Each weighed 127 pounds.

Jimmy Watkins Jr., 137½, New London, Conn., knocked out Ray Edwards, 136, Jamaica, L. I., in 2:29 of the first, and Hector Rodriguez, 124, Brooklyn, halted Primo Arellano, 122, Bronx, in 2:08 of the first, in two emergency bouts listed for four rounds each.

Jerome Richardson, 164, Bronx, won the decision over Al Winn, 164½, Bronx, in a four-round bout.

BIG JACK DEMPSEY TELLS WHY NEGROES RULE RING

CHICAGO — (ANP) — "Great fighters do not come from Park Avenue or country estates," says Jack Dempsey in February Ebony, "and Negroes rule boxing today because their bitter battle against poverty and hardship gives them the needed stamina and spirit."

Retired, undefeated, heavyweight champion, Joe Louis' struggles against poverty and physical hardship are the most dramatic of recent times, the ex-champion declares in the articles he wrote for the Magazine. He continues:

"Joe Louis knew what it was to work hard in a broiling sun. Cash money he rarely saw. Even when he left the South, poverty dogged him and he had to struggle to live.

"He became stronger, tougher, finer man and when he became a professional boxer, he was a finer one for it all." Dempsey asserts. The Manassa Mauler points out that the case of Joe Louis is not rare. He is typical of other greats such as welterweight champion, Sugar Ray Robinson and lightweight champion, Ike Williams. Many great white fighters like Rocky Graziano, Tony Zale, and Jake LaMotta, had the same background.

"Boxing's next truly great heavyweight champion may be black or white, Christian or Jew, Irish or Italian," Dempsey says. "No one can predict his color, religion, or nationality, but I can say this with confidence," he conludes:

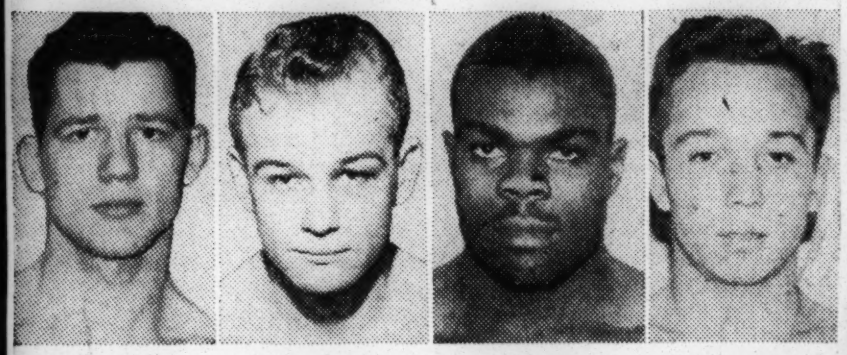
"Based on my own experience and my 40 years observation of boxing and boxers, the next great fighter will be a man who came up the hard way, experiencing the rough knocks of life and enduring the bitter poverty and the pangs of physical hunger."

THE PRINCIPALS IN LAST NIGHT'S BOUTS IN THE GARDEN



Deputy Boxing Commissioner Patrick Callahan, center, has Gene Burton on the scales while George (Sugar) Costner looks on. At the left is Harold Green while at the right is Paddy Young. The New York

Remember that every boy who enters the ring tonight has fought his way thru the biggest and toughest field in the world. . . . No other amateur tournament enlists so many contestants. . . . More than 25,000 started last January down the rocky route that led to the Finals in March. . . . None ever has lost a bout in 1950 Golden Gloves, and he doesn't mean to, either. . . . When he



Earl Sudduth | Elmer Lakatos | Jesse Brown | James Quinn

does it will be a new experience for him. . . . It's interesting to watch the reaction of a boy who is whipped for the first time in the last round of the long grind. . . . He is disappointed keenly, of course, no matter how he tries to hide his feelings. . . . But invariably he throws his arms around his conqueror in a congratulatory gesture. . . . One of the great benefits of Golden Gloves is that it teaches a boy to lose gracefully and win modestly. . . . If he gains nothing else from his weeks of competition, the tournament has been well worth the effort.

Chicago goes into the final night of the meet with only one representative, Van Leonard, a heavyweight with a punch. . . . This bureau cannot remember when ol' Pop Dearborn fared so poorly. . . . We doubt that the caliber of Chicago boxing has fallen off. . . . More likely, talent from out of town centers has improved. . . . Los Angeles, which heretofore has had little success in Golden Gloves, has four survivors. . . . So has Cleveland. . . . Kansas City has three. . . . All told, tonight's field of 32 contestants comes from 17 cities. . . . There are more knockout hitters than the tournament has produced in years. . . . Leonard won two of his three fights at the Stadium last week in one round. . . . Earl Sudduth of Rockford, also a heavyweight, has an identical record. . . . Herbert Moore, Cincinnati light heavyweight, won all of his three bouts by knockouts. . . . Jesse Brown of Toledo, another 175 pounder, won three of his four matches by knockouts. . . . None of the three opponents of Cedar Rapids' Sammy Peters went the distance. . . . He's a middleweight. . . . Cleveland's Elmer Lakatos, one of the best lightweights amateur boxing has seen since the war, won three straight knockouts. . . . Even the little fellows carry a sock in 1950. . . . Jim Quinn, Los Angeles flyweight, won three straight knockouts. . . . One of his rivals tonight, Buddy Morgan of St. Louis, disposed of two of his three foemen before the final bell.

Detroit Pioneer



Andrew H. Brown, former fighter, who recently was appointed as boxing judge in Detroit by Commissioner Floyd Steven, marking the first time in history a colored judge has been named in Detroit.

Cheung, Hall to Head CYO Ring Finals

BY FRANK MASTRO

Fans are excited about the heavyweight bout between Paul Cheung, north section open class champion, and Toxey Hall of the south in the all-city championship finals of the Catholic Youth organization's amateur boxing tournament in Chicago Staduim



Paul Cheung



Toxey Hall

Tuesday night. There will be 16 contests on the program, eight each in the open and novice divisions.

Cheung, 1950 city Golden Gloves novice winner, representing the Chinese Catholic mission, will be making his debut as an open fighter, but he has prepared well for the match. Paul has won 22 of 30 encounters as a novice competitor. Nevertheless, Cheung, 20 years old and a student at Wilson Junior college, will have his hands full against Hall.

Hall Wins 13 of 15

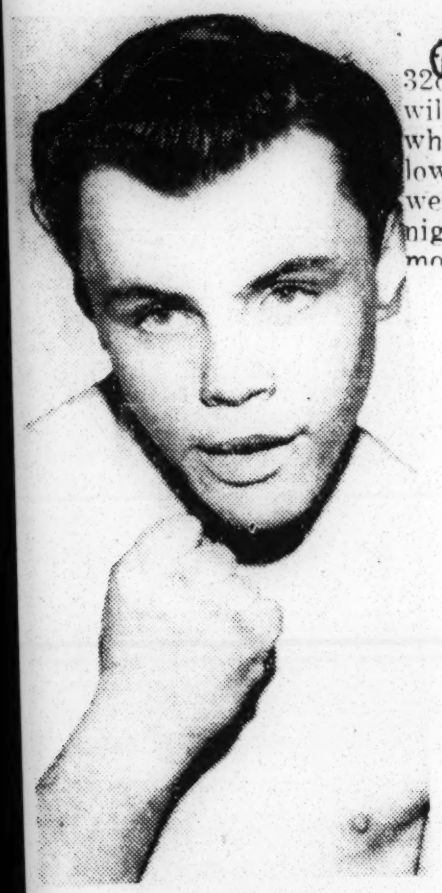
Hall, St. Elizabeth parish standard bearer, has scored 13 victories in 15 starts, but he fights with smoothness of a more experienced boxer. Like Cheung, he is stocky, standing less than 5 feet 11 and weighing 200 pounds. A native of Prentiss, Miss., Toxey is called the most promising heavyweight prospect to compete in the annual C. Y. O. meet since the days of Hubert Hood, Cornelius Young, and Tom Kenneally.

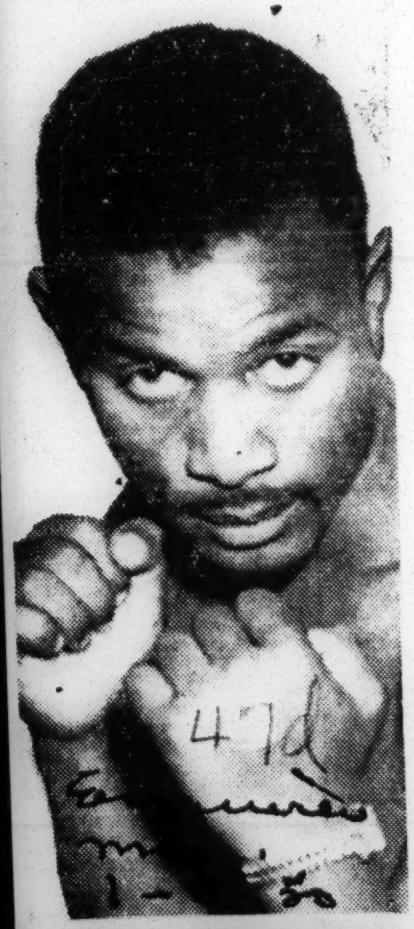
Pat Cleary, C. Y. O. boxing director, yesterday announced a change in the program. Jack Corvino, the north's open bantamweight color bearer, will be unable to appear because of a hand injury suffered while scoring a victory in three rounds over Sailor Tenno Fujii of Great Lakes in their sectional final. Fujii will replace Corvino against Tony Ruggiero of the south.

William O'Connell Ill

William O'Connell, head of C. Y. O. tournament judges and a member of the Chicago Sports Officials' association, will be unable to preside because of illness. He is a patient in Columbus Memorial hospital.

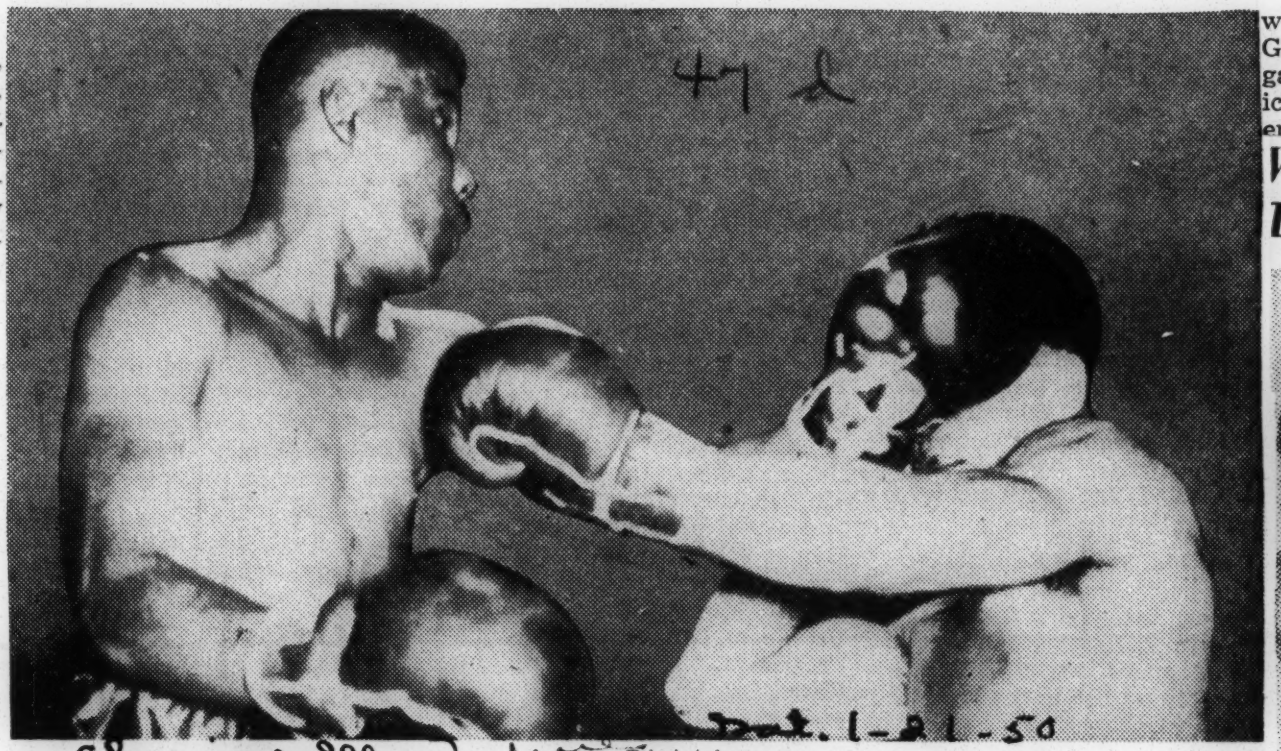
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AWAIT BOUTS

McCausland (top), 32d Police featherweight, will box at Cambria tonight, while Roosevelt Hughes (below), Challenger AC welterweight, will box tomorrow night at Mason Hall in Diamond Belt bouts.



[Acme Telephoto]

Major Jones (left) of Kansas City, Mo., lands blow to jaw of Anton Raadik, Estonian, fighting out of Chicago, during bout in Kansas City. Jones won unanimous decision in middleweight fight, taking almost every round from older foe.

Await Battles



HAL GELERNICK
Light-heavyweight



CHESTER MIESZALA
Middleweight



ART RABY
Heavyweight



ALAN MOODY
Welterweight

Harold Geldernick, Downers Grove; Chester Mieszala, Ringside loop gym; Art Raby, Great Lakes, and Alan Moody, Robbins, Ill., will compete in Illinois Athletc club tournament opening tonight.

77 Open Battle for Eight I.A.C. Titles Tonight

Seventy-seven of the best amateur boxers from 15 clubs in Indiana and Illinois will open competition for eight championships in the 17th annual Illinois Athletic club tournament at 8 o'clock tonight in I. A. C. gymnasium, 112 S. Michigan av.

Alan Moody, 18, from Robbins, Ill., who won the I. A. C. lightweight title last year, will be trying for the welterweight championship in this meet, which will end with the title round next Wednesday. He will represent the Nichols Athletic club. Alan is the sole 1949 champion to return in quest of additional honors.

49 Prizes Offered

Other organizations represented will include Sammy Mandell's Athletic club, Midwest A. C., Great Lakes, Roseland A. C., Lou Michel's A. C., Gary All-American Boys club, Gary Ringside A. C., Maxwell St. Y. M. C. A., Gary Catholic Youth organization, Wallace A. C., Division St. Y. M. C. A., Ringside Loop gymnasium, Capital A. C., and Chicago Catholic Youth organization.

The club scoring the most points will be awarded a team trophy, one of 49 prizes Johnny Behr, club sports director, will present.

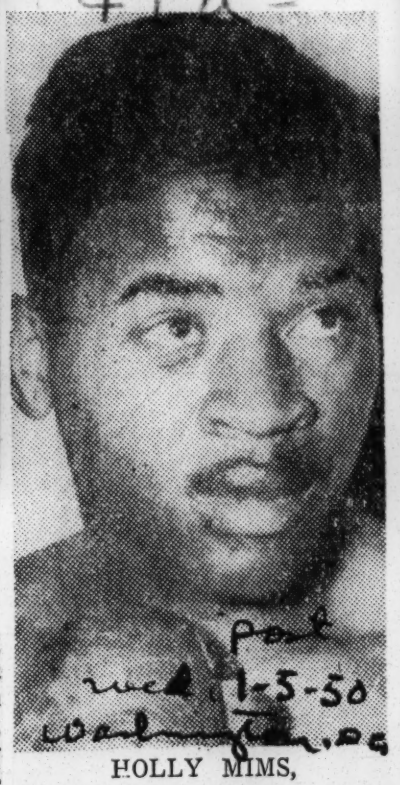
Moody's leading challenger appears to be Billy Hartman of Great Lakes, who captured the 1949 C. Y. O. novice 147 pound medal. Art Raby and Danny Cronin, two other entrants from Great Lakes, won C. Y. O. open championships last month, the former as a heavyweight and Cronin as a middleweight.

Two Challenge Cronin

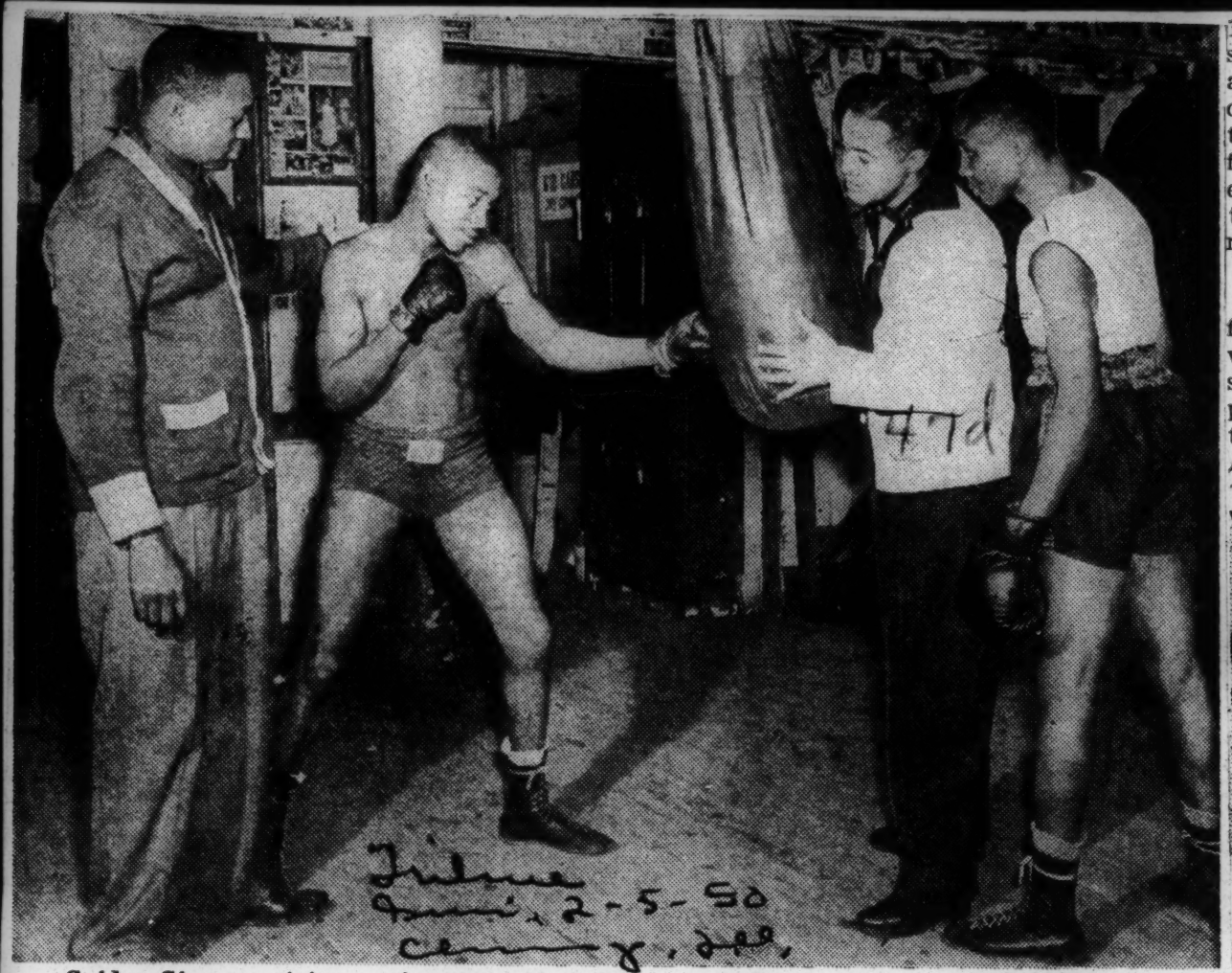
Cronin's chief opposition likely will come from Chester Mieszala, Ringside Loop gym; David James, Nichols gym, and Ray Zale, Gary.

Harold Geldernick, Mandell's gym, is foremost challenger for light heavyweight honors, while Kenneth Wright of the Gary Ringside is outstanding among the flyweights and John L. Sullivan, Gary C. Y. O., and Madison Morgan, 1948 city Golden Gloves novice winner, are tops among featherweights.

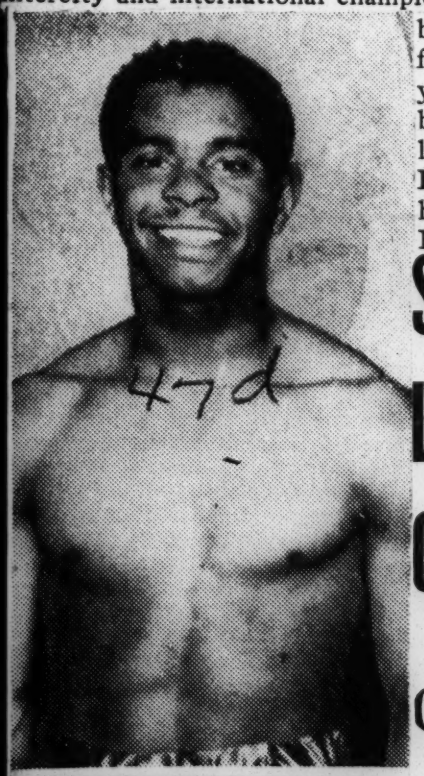
Video Wins The Decision



HOLLY MIMS,
District professional middleweight, lost a decision to television when he was recognized by an old buddy and later arrested by CID agents of the Army as a deserter in 1945. Mims is now in the stockade at Fort Belvoir. (Story on Page 1)



Golden Gloves activity on the south side is brisk as battlers prepare for the sectional tourney opening tomorrow night. Herman Armour (left), instructs Alan Moody, 147 pounder while Coach Eddie Nichols holds the bag. Madison Morgan, 126 pounder,-also picks up some pointers. Moody was an intercity and international champion last year as a lightweight.



Associated Press Wirephoto

GETS APOLOGY—William McMoore (above), University of Minnesota Negro boxer, received an apology from the school's president yesterday when he was left behind as the boxing team left for a match at Miami in Florida. Florida law prohibits mixing of whites and Negroes in the ring.

SUDDATH WINS LOUIS AWARD IN GOLDEN GLOVES

Cite 4 Others for Sportsmanship

Team Standings

[TRIBUNE Photo]

Los Angeles	18	Peoria	6
Nashville	17	Terre Haute	6
St. Louis	17	Ogden	5
Cleveland	16	Rockford	5
Toledo	15	Fort Wayne	4
Kansas City	13	Great Lakes	4
Chicago	10	Oklahoma City	4
Evansville	10	Springfield, Ill.	4
Fort Worth	9	Zanesville, O.	4
Cedar Rapids	8	Cincinnati	3
Detroit	8	Columbus	3
Minneapolis	8	Denver	2
Springfield, O.	8	Kenosha	2
Sioux City	8	Milwaukee	2
Indianapolis	7	Muncie	2
Memphis	7	New Orleans	2
Moline	7	Streator	2
Omaha	7	Danville	1
Dayton	6	Des Moines	1
Louisville	6	Chanute Field	0

BY MAURICE SHEVLIN

The rousing three-night Tournament of Champions is over. The survivors of Wednesday night's quarter-final round have returned to their homes for a short rest before their next step in the annual Golden Gloves warfare, the finals in the Stadium on March 10.



Alan Moody

On that evening 32 boys from 17 of the original 41 centers which sent 328 title holders into the 23d annual show, will make up the cast for the grand climax. From these battlers will come the 16 fighters who will engage the eastern champions from New York's tournament in the Intercity matches on March 29.

Two Are Trophy Winners

Among them will be two of the five new sportsmanship trophy winners, determined by the big staff of judges and referees who participated in all three nights of the Tournament of Champions. Annually awards have been made to the outstanding sportsmen in welterweight, heavyweight, middleweight, and bantamweight divisions, honoring former Golden Glovers who went on to win professional world's championships. Now a light heavyweight award has been added in tribute to Joe Maxim of Cleveland who recently won the world's 175 pound title.



Albert Cruz

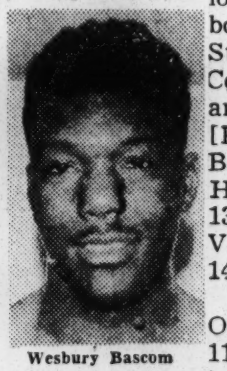


Earl Suddath

In 1936 the Joe Louis and Barney Ross trophies were put up, the former for the outstanding sportsman in the heavyweight class, and the latter honoring the former welterweight king who also earned the world's lightweight title. Ten in 1942, Tony Zale won



Orville Pitts



Wesbury Bascom

the world's middleweight championship and a sportsmanship award in his honor was added. Harold Dade won the bantamweight crown in 1947 and his name went on the list.

Suddath Wins Louis Award

The new Joe Louis trophy winner is Earl Suddath of Rockford who will be back March 10 with three other heavyweights for the semi-final and final rounds. He's a newcomer to Golden Gloves.

Wesbury Bascom, 1949 Chicagoland, Intercity, and International light heavyweight winner who was eliminated in the quarter-finals Wednesday night, gained the majority of the officials' votes for the new Maxim award.

The Tony Zale trophy goes to Orville Pitts of Milwaukee, 16 year old Negro lad who made his first essay in Golden Gloves competition this year and was eliminated Tuesday. Pitts was the hero of an incident in Milwaukee recently. He saved a young white girl from attack and knocked out her assailant.

Moody Loses—And Wins

To Alan Moody, last year's City, Intercity, and International lightweight champion who was eliminated in the quarter-finals Wednesday, goes the Barney Ross trophy, and to Albert Cruz of Los Angeles goes the Harold Dade award. Cruz won his way thru the quarter-finals and will be back in action March 10.

Los Angeles and Cleveland head the list of 17 cities who will have representatives in the finals, each having put thru four winners. Los Angeles will have James Quinn in the 112 pound class, Albert Cruz in the 118, Abel Fernandez, light heavyweight, and Kirby Seals, heavyweight. Cleveland will bring back Nate Brooks, 112; Elmer Lakatos, 135; Dick Anderson, 147, and Joe Dixon, 175.

One Chicagoan Survives

Fort Worth will have Pat McCarthy, 112 pounder, and John O'Glee, 135. St. Louis' survivors are Buddy Morgan, 112, and Junior Perry, 160. Others with two boys left are Kansas City [Connie Stamps, 147, and Al Griffin, 160]; Cedar Rapids [Russell Teague, 126, and Sammy Peters, 160]; Toledo [Ples Gilmore, 126, and Jesse Brown, 175]; Nashville [Arvis Hunter, 126, and James Burroughs, 135]; and Evansville [Isaac Vaughn, 135, and Robert Edens, 147].

Cities with one survivor are: Oklahoma City [Junior Franklin, 118], Minneapolis [Wendall Uthke, heavyweight], Louisville [Bobby Casper, 126], Springfield, O. [John Lytle, 147], Memphis [Sonny Ingram, 160], Cincinnati [Herbert Moore, 175], Rockford [Earl Suddath, heavyweight], and Chicago [Van Leonard, heavyweight].

Chicago, which lost all four of its lighter weight representatives on the opening night of the Tournament of Champions, lost one more Tuesday, and two Wednesday.

The complete list of sportsmanship award winners:

JOE LOUIS TROPHY

1936—Paul Hartnek, Omaha.
1937—Alex Ketties, South Bend.
1938—Francis Shoulderblade, Oklahoma City
1939—Mike Zamplni, Cleveland.
1940—William Cowan, Rockford.
1941—Tom Proctor, Oklahoma City.
1942—James Phillips, Fort Worth.
1943—Walter Moore, Chicago.
1944—Ragon Kinney, Los Angeles.
1945—Max Glemm, Peoria.
1946—Richard Grant, Minneapolis.
1947—Vince Donnelly, Minneapolis.
1948—Willie Clemmens, Indianapolis.
1949—Laverne Cole, Minneapolis.
1950—Earl Suddath, Rockford.

BARNEY ROSS TROPHY

1936—John Barbara, South Bend.
1937—Verne Patterson, Chicago.
1938—Jimmy O'Malley, Chicago.
1939—Savlor Canadeo, Chicago.
1940—Morris Corona, Fort Worth.
1941—Bob Burns, Fort Wayne.
1942—Joe Krulitz, Milwaukee.
1943—Charles Busalacchi, Milwaukee.
1944—Mert Herrick, Minneapolis.
1945—Truman Swingle, Omaha.
1946—Magnus Hourscht, Sioux City.
1947—Jackie Keough, Cleveland.
1948—Richard Guerrero, Chicago.
1949—Herschel Acton, Oklahoma City.
1950—Alan Moody, Chicago.

TONY ZALE TROPHY

1942—Harry Stephens, Chicago.
1943—Louis Seprodi, Terre Haute.
1944—Collins Brown, Chicago.
1945—Wesley Milnes, Sioux City.
1946—Virgil Goodin, Oklahoma City.
1947—Nick Ranieri, Chicago.
1948—Ralph Thornton, Cedar Rapids.
1949—Joseph Leudanski, Chicago.
1950—Orville Pitts, Milwaukee.

HAROLD DADE TROPHY

1947—Benny Cleveland, Los Angeles.
1948—Tony Otero, Omaha.
1949—Jack McCann, Oklahoma City.
1950—Albert Cruz, Los Angeles.

JOE MAXIM TROPHY

1950—Besbury Bascom.

In the WAKE of the NEWS

[*While Arch Ward is on vacation, members of the sports staff are conducting the column.*]

HENRY ARMSTRONG, the former three ply boxing champion, now is the Rev. Henry Armstrong and is expected to embark on a nation-wide gospel tour soon. . . . Up to 165 pounds now, the "Hammerin' Hennery" of yesterday is doing associate work at the Morning Star Baptist church in Los Angeles. . . . For the enlightenment of the video voice [a sports telecaster] who tried to pep up his program with a little innuendo about a very famous sport leader: The gentleman in question NOT only does not drink, but does not smoke, either. . . . He is, however, a capable vocalist, which accounts for the picture of him leading the singing at a party. . . . Matty Bell, recently resigned as Southern Methodist football coach, saw such outstanding quarter backs as Army's Arnold Galiffa, Notre Dame's Bob Williams, California's Bob Celeri and College of Pacific's Eddie Le Baron in action last season, yet maintains the best quarter back of the year was Adrian Burke of Baylor. . . . Dr. Dave Freeman of Pasadena, world badminton champion, apparently is thru with competition. . . . He is studying neuro-surgery at the University of Michigan and his course will continue thru 1953. . . . Babe Hollingberry, who formerly held the position, was approached about taking the Washington State college football coaching job, but Babe said his fruit business in Yakima was too profitable. . . . A very well known west coast educator insists that the University of Nevada wants Dud De Groot as—you'll never believe it—president of the university.



Henry Armstrong

Armstrong, Ex-Boxer, Hopes to Enter Ministry



Herald Tribune—Acme

Henry Armstrong

LOS ANGELES, Aug 25 (AP). — Henry Armstrong, former holder of three world boxing titles, said today he has turned to religion and hopes to become a Baptist minister. He retired from the ring in 1945 after holding the world's featherweight, lightweight and welterweight [illegible]

"I heard the clarion call and I heeded it," the thirty-seven-year-old ex-boxer said in revealing he had decided to become a Baptist minister.

He first announced his retirement to become a pastor in 1939, but had a change of heart and returned to the ring.

THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION AND HIS 'BOARD OF STRATEGY'



Ezzard Charles at the Edison Hotel yesterday with his co-managers, Tom Tannas, seated left, and Jake Mintz, seated right, and his trainers, Chris Dundee and Jimmy Brown. The New York Times

LOUIS CONQUEROR FACES A BUSY TIME

Charles Has in Prospect Bouts With Beshore in Cincinnati and Maxim in Chicago

SAVOLD FIGHT CONSIDERED

But London Match to End Title Muddle Also Is Slated After Baker Test in Pittsburgh

By JAMES P. DAWSON

Ezzard Charles, new world heavyweight champion, and Joe Louis, dethroned monarch of the ring, were nursing their battle wounds yesterday in the wake of Wednesday's night bruising encounter in Yankee Stadium, but the task of providing action for the conqueror, Charles, went on nevertheless.

After battering his way to a fifteen-round decision over Louis, the Cincinnati Negro found two matches in the immediate future awaiting him.

The most likely prospect is that November will find Charles defending his title against Freddie Beshore, Pacific Coast heavyweight, in a return bout in Cincinnati. Following this is the possibility of a battle with Joey Maxim, world light-heavyweight titleholder, in Chicago.

In the distant future is the likelihood Charles will battle Iee Savold, recognized by the British Boxing Board of Control as heavyweight champion, in a match to clear up a title situation which still is slightly muddled. Preceding the Savold match is the possibility of Charles opposing Bob Baker, promising Pittsburgh heavyweight, in Pittsburgh early next summer.

I. B. C. Approval Necessary

All these matches hinge upon the approval of the International Boxing Club, which has an exclusive contract to Charles' services as titleholder. There is every likelihood, however, that I. B. C. will share in the promotion of the projected Cincinnati and Pittsburgh matches.

Charles is eager for a showing before his home-town folks as champion. He knocked out Beshore Aug. 12 in Buffalo, and is agreeable to giving the ex-sailor a crack at the title. The Pittsburgh bout is a commitment by managers Tommy Tannas and Jake Mintz that they will let Charles fight there for the Dapper Dan Club, a charitable organization.

According to Jack Kearns, who manages him, I. B. C. is interested in a Charles-Maxim match in Chicago next winter. Kearns suggested having Charles pare down to his old 175-pound weight, and let the rivals fight it out for two titles.

There is skepticism over the appeal of a Charles-Savold match here. As a consequence, it is possible I. B. C. will agree to a London fight in cooperation with Jack Solomons, English promoter who is here dickering for the match.

Discussion of Bout Set

Harry Markson, I. B. C. boxing director, said a Charles-Savold bout would be discussed within the next few days. An attempt will be made to arrange terms, date and site.

Leading an inferior, or at least undeveloped, heavyweight class, Charles must look for further competition from among Rock Marciano, Cesar Brion, Rex Layne, Roland LaStarza and Lee Oma.

Mintz reiterated Charles must command the lion's share of any purse. He received Charles' largest check, $58,766, for the Louis bout representing 20 per cent of a net gate of $293,830. The gross amounted to $350,843, including a box-office take of $204,843 and income of $146,000 from radio and television. Attendance was 22,357.

Louis' share amounted to $102,840, representing 35 per cent of the net gate. There will be no income from movies, according to Markson, because the picture will not be distributed. This represents an estimated loss of $10,000.

Whether Louis will be able to clear up his back income tax situation with the Government may be known soon. On Monday he will submit a compromise offer in Chicago.

Dewey Congratulates Charles

Charles yesterday met with Gov. Thomas E. Dewey at the Roosevelt Hotel, reviewing the battle and receiving Governor Dewey's congratulations. Louis spent the day in seclusion, but is expected to visit I. B. C. headquarters in Madison Square Garden Monday, if his wounds have healed sufficiently.

Dr. Clarence Hogans, Louis' personal physician, authorized a statement Louis had been handicapped by difficulty in breathing caused by a cold contracted last week and by a bruised left hand sustained in the fourth round. X-rays revealed no broken bones. Louis, however, refused to offer any excuse, saying about the battle which he again claims was his last, "I just didn't have it."

The financial table on the bout follows:

Paid attendance	22,357
Gross receipts (tickets)	$204,843
Television and radio	146,000
Total gross	350,843
Net (after taxes)	293,830
Federal tax	36,491
State tax (admissions)	9,602
State tax, television and radio.	7,300
Total State tax	16,902
Louis' share, 35 per cent	102,840
Charles' share, 20 per cent	58,766

Ezzard Charles Accepts Police Gazette Trophy

NEW YORK — (INS) — Ezzard Charles Thursday accepted an enormous silver belt, emblematic of his world's heavyweight title, from the Police Gazette.

The silver girdle, weighing five pounds, is a replica of the original belt presented to John L. Sullivan.

"I hope to be champion as long as Louis was," said the highly articulate Charles, "and like him I intend to establish my own "bum of the month" club, as Louis did.

"I hope to make my first start against Fred Beshore in my home town, Cincinnati, on November 30, and from then on I'll take on anybody and everybody who wants to meet me."

Asked when he figured he "took charge" against Louis, he said simply: "Right from the start. In the very first round I figured I had the play away from him just like Gene Tunney did in his first fight with Jack Dempsey."

Charles astonished his audience by insisting that Joe Louis was by no means his toughest opponent "Jimmy Bivins, who had me on the deck four times in our first fight was the toughest. Of course, I knocked him over three times after that. You know what they said about Louis—he always did better the second time around—me, too."

We Hail Our New Champion

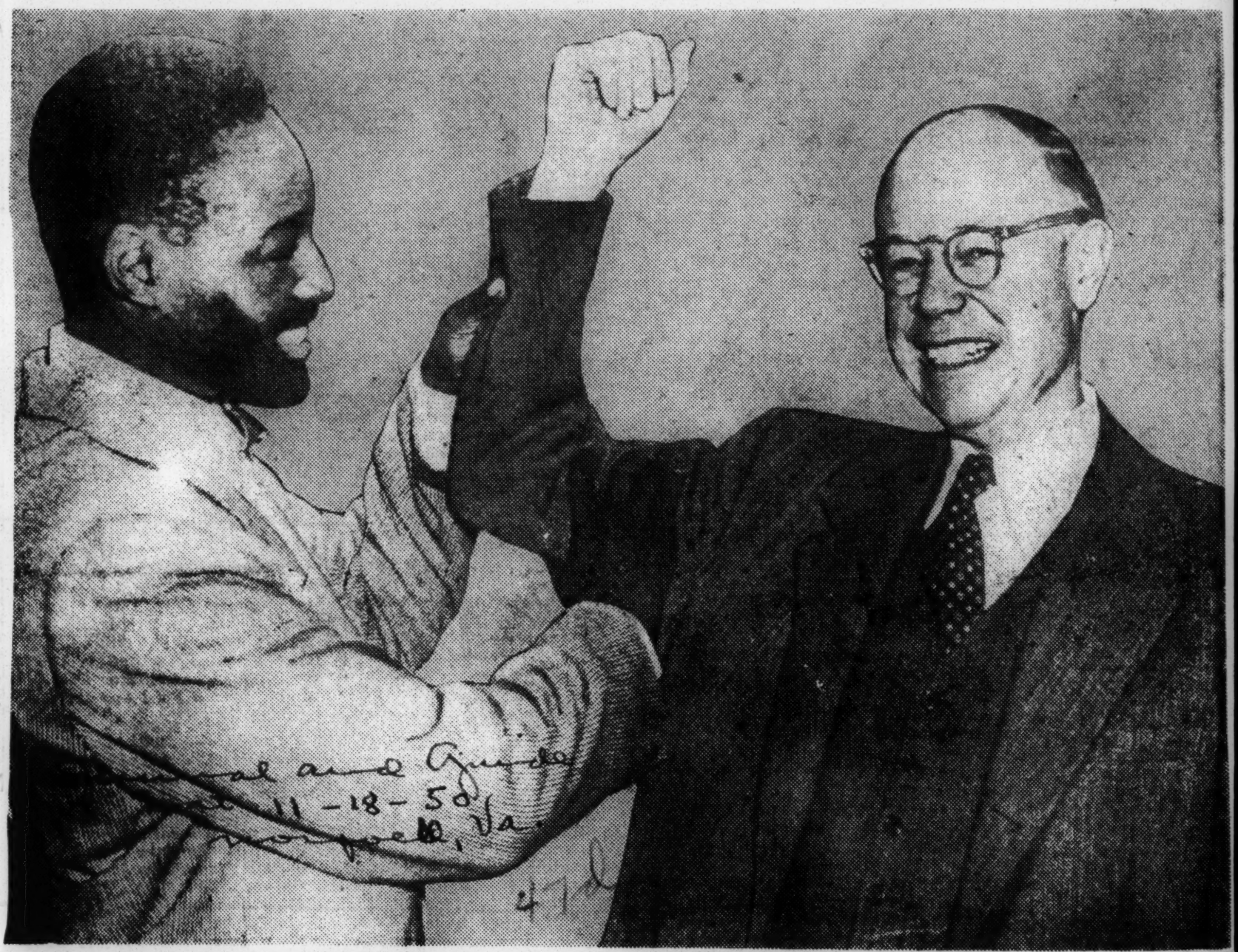
Rather belatedly, perhaps, but none-the-less sincerely we greet editorially our new heavyweight champion. Ezzard Charles has defeated in the ring the once invincible Louis. To paraphrase a familiar British cry, "The champion is beaten, long live the champion."

The world's heavyweight championship has so long been held in the Negro race that we feel no special elation that the new champion is colored. We are accustomed to that. But Louis was king of the boxers so long that it seems rather peculiar to have any other individual called champion regardless of his race.

But Charles has won the title fairly and squarely in the ring to the satisfaction of all who saw the fight or heard it on the radio. There is no doubt that Joe Louis was beaten by the better man in the ring that night.

From the Rev. Gammon Morris of Ohio, who has been Ezzard Charles' pastor since his boyhood, we learned this week that Charles can be expected to be every inch a champion—out of the ring as well as in it. Joe Louis set such a fine example of manhood and clean living that we are happy that Charles plans to keep the championship on the same high plane. There will perhaps never be another Joe Louis, but there will be other great champions. We hope that Ezzard Charles will go down in history as one of those greats in boxing. We hail the new champion and wish him well.

A Couple Of Fighting Champs Exchange Mutual Admiration



Senator Robert A. Taft is not the kind of a man to go around inviting people to feel his biceps, as a rule. But this is an exceptional case that may be condoned by the Senator's thumping victory in the recent election. The muscle feeler is Boxing Champion Ezzard Charles, who is in Cincinnati to do battle with Nick Borne of Syracuse, N. Y., for the heavyweight title on Nov. 28. "Mr. Republican" wished the champ well in defense of his crown.

In the WAKE of the NEWS

BY ARCH WARD

JOE LOUIS told reporters after his unimpressive victory over Cesar Brion at Chicago Stadium Wednesday night that he wants two or three more bouts and then a match with Champion Ezzard Charles for the title he won in 1937 and defended so eminently until his retirement March 1, 1949. . . . If he thinks he added anything to his illustrious ring prestige by his ten round decision over Brion he has gone back farther than we think, and that's quite a distance. . . . Joe was in good physical condition, despite a slight layer of suet around the middle. . . . He was strong at the finish, but he still is a fellow going on 37 years. A man in condition at 37 isn't the equal of a well trained athlete of 25 or 30. . . . His speed wasn't there. . . . His reflexes and timing were gone. Worst of all, he showed little of his old punch. . . . His left still blazed, but the paralyzing power of his right was nonexistent. . . . Few fighters ever increase their speed or punch with age, and Louis is no exception. . . . Boxing is no business for a man over 30, and Louis must know it. . . . Wherever he goes and whomever he fights, he will give the fans a run for their money. . . . There will be a faithful, legitimate flash of the Louis that used to be, but it's disappointing to his host of supporters to think that a man who has made more than $4,300,000 as a pro boxer persists in trying to regain the heights he dominated for more than 12 years. . . . The Stadium card not only presented an old man going down the hill but also a young fellow coming up. . . . We refer to Earl Suddeth, 1950 Golden Gloves heavyweight champion. . . . It may be unfair to criticize adversely a boy making his debut as a pro, but he showed nothing to warrant hope of a successful career. . . . In fact, he didn't look as good as he did in his last appearance as an amateur. . . . He won his bout, but he will have to develop a defense fast or he will be seriously injured. . . . The Rockford heavyweight, a studious type, has learned something about the use of a left hand, but we doubt that he knows a right cross from a Greek root. . . . If he doesn't show marked improvement in his next two or three fights his handlers should return him to the factory job he vacated for the ring. . . . He never will be a paragon of pugilism.



Ezzard Charles

Charles Is Named 'Fighter of Year'

New York, Dec. 25 (AP)—Heavyweight Champion Ezzard Charles has been named "Fighter of The Year" by Nat Fleischer, editor of Ring Magazine.

Fleischer gave Charles the nod over Welterweight Champion Sugar Ray Robinson who was honored with a special citation as "Best All-around Fighter" in any division.

The awards and annual ratings were announced in a copyrighted article in the February issue of Ring.

Fleischer wrote that he placed Robinson second to Charles "Because the sum total of his influence on the boxing situation was not equal to that represented by Charlues' surprisingly easy success against Joe Louis."

War Record Cited

Robinson, now touring Europe, was named winner of the Edward J. Neil Memorial Award recently by the New York Boxing Writers Association.

Fleischer cited Charles' meritorious war record and sincerity as he pointed out that achievements outside the ring were important factors.

"The winner had to be an example to the growing American boy," he wrote. "He had to have perfect public relations to be a credit to himself and to the sport he represented before the world public."

Behind Charles and Robinson, Fleischer listed Lee Savold of Paterson, N. J., in the No. 3 spot and Bantamweight Champion Vic Toweel of South Africa as No. 4.

Toweel received special recognition as winner of "Progress of the Year" award. Vic won the bantam title from Manuel Ortiz at Johannesburg, South Africa, in his 13th fight.

Rex Layne, Lewiston, Utah, heavy who beat Jersey Joe Walcott in a major upset, ranked right behind Toweel in showing remarkable progress during 1950.

Louis Top Contender

Fleischer listed Louis as the leading contender to Charles despite a "mediocre showing" against Cesar Brion. He said it is possible Louis may be shoved completely out of the picture during 1951.

The Ring editor outlined a four-point program to help U. S. boxing in 1951. Fleischer advised more intelligent and realistic evaluation of the hazards of television. He asked "elimination of all hoodlums and their influence," more intelligent and more liberal matchmaking and encouragement of younger boxers.

Joey Maxim, the light heavyweight champ, and Robinson both were listed in two divisions. Maxim was placed third among the heavyweight contenders and Robinson was placed right behind champion Jake LaMotta in the middleweight class. Robinson, of course, is recognized as middleweight champ, too, in Pennsylvania. He was the busiest of all champions in 1950.

Some years Ring has ignored the fact that a man was a champion and rated him lower in his division. Not so this time. All champs are recognized from Charles down to flyweight Dado Marino of Honolulu. He found most good talent centered in the welter and middleweight divisions.

Williams Spanked

Fleischer spanked Ike Williams for not defending his lightweight title and moved John L. Davis into the leading contender position. Maxim also was advised to defend his title against either Archie Moore of St. Louis or Harry Matthews of Seattle, Wash.

Although George Costner of Philadelphia has been sidelined until he recovers from an eye ailment, Fleischer named him right behind Robinson in the welter class with Kid Gavilan, Billy Graham and Charlie Fusari following in order.

Featherweight rankings were reversed from a year ago with champion Sandy Saddler moving in front of Willie Pep on his September victory.

Although Al (Sonny Boy) West, the Washington, D. C., lightweight died following his knockout loss to Percy Bassett, Fleischer ranked him sixth among the 135-pounders.

"He had a good record during 1950 and well deserved his ranking," said Fleischer.

Ratings

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Champion—Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati.
Contenders—1. Joe Louis, Detroit; 2. Lee Savold, Paterson, N. J.; 3. Joey Maxim, Cleveland.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

Champion—Joey Maxim, Cleveland.
Contenders—1. Archie Moore, St. Louis; 2. Harry Matthews, Seattle, Wash.; 3. Bob Murphy, San Diego, Calif.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Champion—Jake Lamotta, New York.
Contenders—1. Ray Robinson, New York; 2. Laurent Dauthuille, Paris; 3. Dave Sands, Newcastle, Australia.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Champion—Ray Robinson ,New York.
Contenders—1. George Costner, Philadelphia; 2. Kid Gavilan, Havana; 3. Billy Graham, New York.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Champion—Ike Williams, Trenton, N. J.
Contenders—1. John L. Davis, Oakland, Calif.; 2. Freddie Dawson, Chicago; 3. Tommy Campbell, Rock Island, Ill.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

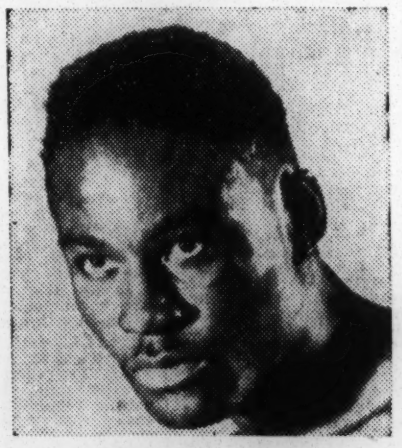
Champion—Sandy Saddler, New York.
Contenders—1. Willie Pep, Hartford, Conn.; 2. Ray Famechon, Paris; 3. Charley Riley, St. Louis.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Champion—Vic Toweel, South Africa.
Contenders—1. Luis Romero, Madrid, Spain; 2. Manuel Ortiz, El Centro, Calif.; 3. Luis Galvani, Havana.

FLYWEIGHTS

Champion—Dado Marino, Honolulu.
Contenders—1. Jean Sneyers, Belgium; 2. Terry Allen, Islington, England; 3. Louis Skena, France.



Ezzard Charles
Named Fighter of Year

Ezzard Charles Kayoes Barone in 11th Round

By FRITZ HOWELL

CINCINNATI, Dec. 5—(AP)—Ezzard Charles successfully defended his heavyweight championship for the fifth time Tuesday night, knocking out Nick Barone, of Syracuse, N. Y., in 2:06 of the 11th round in a bout which lacked luster up to the payoff punch.

A crowd of about 10,085 home town fans, who paid $53,334.50, cheered the Cincinnati Negro's conquest of the 24-year-old ex-Marine. It was Barone's first knockdown and knockout of his 53-scrap career.

Charles had command practically all the way, even beating Barone at his own game of infighting—the one angle on which the New Yorker was expected to excel.

The finish came with startling suddenness, after 10 rounds of more or less drab infighting punctuated by some long-distance punching by the champion.

Barone, slowed down from Charles' terrific punches in the eighth, ninth and tenth, was almost crumbled by a solid right to the jaw early in the 11th. A wobbly Barone came back from that slugging only to run into a barrage of rights and lefts to the head—climaxed by one winging right to the chin which dropped him into the resin.

The game kid, his eyes glazed, sat up at the count of six but his legs refused to lift him from the middle of the ring and he was counted out by referee Tony Warndorff.

After the fight, Barone, a cut over his left eye suffered in the late going, said:

"He set me up with a left hook and then crossed his right. He hits hard."



IT'S HIS FOR KEEPS . . . Ezzard Charles beams as he tries on the heavyweight championship belt awarded to him by the Police Gazette Thursday at a luncheon at Jack Dempsey's Restaurant. Charles has permanent possession of the belt as he successfully defended the title three times. The Gazzette along with the N.B.A. recognized Charles as champion when he defeated Jersey Joe Walcott. Staffoto by Dummett

BEATING THE GUN

By ALVIN MOSES

THAT MR. EZZARD CHARLES

NEW YORK — (ANP)— WITH REPORTS THAT JOE LOUIS is punching again in training as he did for the second Max Schmeling fight, boxing fans write me about more intimate dope on the man who whipped Joe this year.

Here is our report on same for those who bet their money and not merely give "lip service" to their opinions.

Probably you remember as I do that two of Joe Louis' ace sparring partners were Al Smith and ponderous, rubber-bodied Georgia Nicholson. Nicholson's fondness for the "Brown Bomber" was almost idolatrous.

The big guy switched allegiance from Jim Braddock's conqueror when the Ezzard Charles match was announced as did Smith, both telling daily pressmen that Louis had the fight-of-his-life on his hands against this lean, determined man who killed two men with his fists inside the ropes arena.

Back in 1937, five years after I quit as boxing instructor at Harlem's West 135th Street Branch YMCA, I worked out daily with a 215 pound amateur golden Glover named Bert Miller of Cincinnati. Miller knew Charles then an errand boy in clothing store of Max Elkus, who later on was to become one of his managers.

Both joined the Batcher Athletic club, that season.

Miller said to me one day after we had torn our water-sogged gloves off: "Gee coach, I wish you could train a kid like this Ezzard Charles. He's a cinch to become a champion one of these days." How right Miller was. Destiny does funny things to most of us. While I've written scores of stories about Ezzard Charles, I have but a speaking acquaintance with him and never have been on his payroll.

ADMIRED, NEVER FEARED LOUIS

I've known lots of he-men who while admiring this or that sports celebrity as much as anyone possible could still, never feared them. This was always Ezzard Charles' position as far as Joe Louis was concerned.

A fellow named Bert Williams, Cincinnati was the first man to show Charles boxing tricks. In my book Williams must have been one sweet trainer.

The records reveal that as an amateur Charles was unbeatable. He won every one of his battles. He emerged winner of every amateur tournament he entered including two national championships.

Back in 1940 when he finally turned professional, an old scrapbook of mine gives me the names we hung on young Ezzy Charles then such as "Joe Louis' Double," "The Schoolboy Phenom," and "The Belting Beauty." He could punch pardner, don't kid yourself. Winning 20 fights in a row, he scored 14 kayoes.

BETTER, THE SECOND TIME

When he twice outscored Pittsburgh's sensational Charlie Burley, one of the cleverest swivel-hipped boxers of yesteryear, that alone sold me on the mustache-wearing Charles who was completely clean-shaven up to the time he saw Louis wearing a mustache in World War II army camps.

Like Louis, Charles is better the second time he faces the same opponent. He proved that conclusively against Lloyd Marshall (who knocked Charles out) and tough Jimmy Bivins.

In subsequent bouts Charles knocked out Marshall (1946) and outpointed Bivins.

Then just to leave no doubt, the conqueror of Joe Louis kayoed both Marshall and Bivins in his third meetings with both.

In meeting Nick Barone, Charles figures to stop him.

But watch him closely against such as: Lee Savold, Jersey Joe Walcott, Joey Maxim, Bob Baker, Lee Oma, Joe Baksi, Tommy Farr, Rocky Marciano, Bob Satterfield, Rex Layne or any of the ranked-or-unranked heavies whom you feel figure to outhustle him.

Finally, be up there close when this cocky, unafraid, hard-hitting young man faces what should be a better-trained Louis the next time out. Don't ask me who will win for your guess might be even better than mine—let's watch it together and wager a hat on the side if you like.

Proud Mom Tells About Her Boy, Ezzard Charles

By ROY B. PARKER

CINCINNATI — "Oh I'm so happy about it all, I can hardly believe my boy has caused all this excitement and that he is the heavyweight champion of the world. It just seems unreal."

So spoke Mrs. Alberta Moss, mother of Ezzard Charles, who convincingly whipped the once mighty Joe Louis to win undisputed recognition as World Heavyweight Champion in Yankee Stadium, Sept. 27.

Her eyes glistening with tears of happiness Mrs. Moss who is a very young looking attractive woman sat nervously on a plush divan in the Hotel Manse where a press reception was in progress for her now famous son.

Mrs. Moss leaned possessively on her son. He was the center of a swarm of newspapermen, photographer and personal friends. She continued "Words cannot express my happiness. I've never been so happy before. Why I never dreamed that Ezz would ever be champion of the world and be so honored."

TUMULTOUS WELCOME

A rousing tumultuous parade from the Union Terminal thru cheering thousands in Cincinnati's West End, predominantly Negro and the uptown had just preceded this Manse Hotel reception. Truly Ezzard Charles, erstwhile lightly regarded NBA champion had come into his own.

Said Mrs. Moss proudly "He's exceeded my fondest expectations and that's really paying a mother big dividends for any investment of sacrifice she's made to help her son to a high place. When Ezz first intimated that he would like to make a career of boxing I was a little afraid. A mother's concern for her son's safety you know.

"Ezzard at first wanted to be a doctor and I thought that was a most worthy goal. I encouraged him and had planned to help him start in the University of Cincinnati. But when he came back from war service he was still eager for the ring. So I gave in to him. Then he made such rapid headway that I was soon satisfied that he did have a future in boxing.

CAN PROTECT SELF

"'And too,' and here Mrs. Moss spoke earnestly, 'All of us in the family have learned to respect Ezz's ability to take care of himself. He seems to know what he wants, and how to get it. And he seldom misjudges himself or a situation. So I feel that he can take care of himself anywhere now.

"I wasn't even afraid the night of the fight, although that tenth round kinda got me worked up. But Ezz came through and gave the mighty Mr. Louis a good beating, didn't he? Why when the fight was first made and everybody was talking of my son being led to the slaughter I knew better. Ezz wanted that fight. He wanted Joe Louis. And I was sure he'd handled both. See how he justified my faith. He's a wonderful son.

"Now that he's at the top, I want him to stay there by clean living and example. Whatever the future holds for him, whatever decisions he may make regarding his ring career whether in victory or defeat I shall strictly leave up to him. He's able to look after himself. He's come this far and I'm pretty certain he'll stay there if common sense means anything. Again I'll say as his mother I'm the happiest mother in the world right now."

Ezzard Charles Wins 'Athlete of Year' Award

NEW YORK — Amassing the greatest number of points voted any other professional athlete, Ezzard Charles, the Cincinnati Cobra who conquered Joe Louis to become undisputed world heavyweight champion, last week won the September poll to qualify for the first annual Ray Hickok "Professional Athlete of the Year Award."

Charles, getting 81 first place votes and a total of 344 points, joins Ben Hogan, Johnny Longden, George Mikan, Jimmy Demaret, Stan Musial, Johnny Mize and Jim Konstanty in the race for the $10,000 diamond-studded, jeweled belt that will be awarded the final winner in January.

Easily Tops Runner-up

Charles, for his brilliant and unexpected triumph over Louis — a victory which stood out in a month of heated baseball competition and many other great performances — easily topped the challenge of Konstanty, who set a new record for relief pitchers in helping the Phils win the 1950 pennant in the National League.

Konstanty received only 22 first place votes and a total of 130 points won the National League pitching Sal Maglie, the Giant hurler who honors and came close to breaking Carl Hubbell's record for consecutive shutout innings, was third with 104 points.

Leading vote-getters were:

Ezzard Charles (81)	344
Jim Konstanty (22)	130
Sal Maglie (12)	104
Joe DiMaggio (8)	66
Gil Hodges (6)	50
Phil Rizzuto (6)	42
Robin Roberts (6)	42
Otis Graham (2)	38
Sandy Saddler (0)	38
Dick Sisler (8)	34
Johnny Mize (8)	32
Ted Atkinson (0)	32
Vic Raschi (2)	20
Eddie (Whitey) Ford (4)	18
Ewell Blackwell (2)	8

Charles Fighter of Year According to Nat Fleischer

Rex Layne Highly Ranked in Heavyweight Class

By JACK HAND
(The Associated Press)

New York, Dec. 25 — Heavyweight champion Ezzard Charles has been named "fighter of the year" by Nat Fleischer, editor of Ring magazine.

Fleischer gave Charles the nod over welterweight champion Sugar Ray Robinson who was honored with a special citation as "best all-around fighter" in any division.

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Cotton, Toledo, Ohio; 10, Joe Micell, New York; 11, Johnny Bratton, Chicago.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

World Champion—Ike Williams, Trenton, N. J.; 1, John L. Davis, Oakland, Calif.; 2, Freddie Dawson, Chicago; 3, Tommy Campbell, Rock Island, Ill.; 4, James Carter, New York; 5, Johnny Gonsalves, Oakland, Calif.; 6, *Sonny Boy West, Washington; 7, Art Aragon, Los Angeles; 8, Eddie Chavez, San Jose, Calif.; 9, Rudy Cruz, Los Angeles; 10, Roberto Proietti, Italy.
*Deceased.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

World Champion—Sandy Saddler, New York; 1, Willie Pep, Hartford, Conn.; 2, Ray Famechon, Paris; 3, Charley Riley, St. Louis; 4, Percy Bassett, Philadelphia; 5, Luis De Santiago, Spain; 6, Ronnie Clayton, Blackpool, England; 7, Al Phillips, London; 8, Jackie Graves, Austin, Minn.; 9, Rocky McKay, Panama; 10, Ciro Morasen, Havana.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

World Champion—Vic Towell, South Africa; 1, Luis Romero, Madrid; 2, Manuel Ortiz, El Centro, Calif.; 3, Luis Galvani, Havana; 4, Luis Castillo, Mexico; 5, Elley Bennett, Australia; 6, Peter Keenan, Scotland; 7, Tommy Proffitt, Ashton, England; 8, Emile Chemama, France; 9, Hadi Tijani, Tunis, North Africa; 10, Alvaro Nuvoloni, Italy.

FLYWEIGHTS

World Champion—Dado Marino, Honolulu; 1, Jean Sneyers, Belgium; 2, Terry Allen, Islington, England; 3, Louis Skena, France; 4, Vic Herman, Glasgow, Scotland; 5, Honore Pratesi, France; 6, Stumpy Butwell, Australia; 7, Teddy Gardner, West Hartlepool, England; 8, Black Pico, Havana; 9, Maurice Sandeyron, France; 10, Bob Scrivano, Tunis, North Africa.

Ezzard Charles Is Honored by Ring; So Is Robinson

NEW YORK —(AP)— For the second year in a row Heavyweight Champion Ezzard Charles has been named "Fighter of the Year" by the Ring Magazine because of his decisive victory over Joe Louis in "the most vital contest of 1950."

Only Louis had previously won the Ring award for two consecutive years, 1938 and '39; although Barney Ross shared the designation with Tony Canzoneri in '34, and won it by himself in '35.

In addition to beating Louis, Ezzard made two other defenses in which he stopped Freddie Beshore in the 14th round and knocked out Nick Barone in the 11th.

Nat Fleischer's magazine, issuing its annual ratings of boxers today, did give Sugar Ray Robinson some recognition. It named him the "greatest all-round fighter, pound for pound, in any division." It also rated him top contender for the middleweight crown.

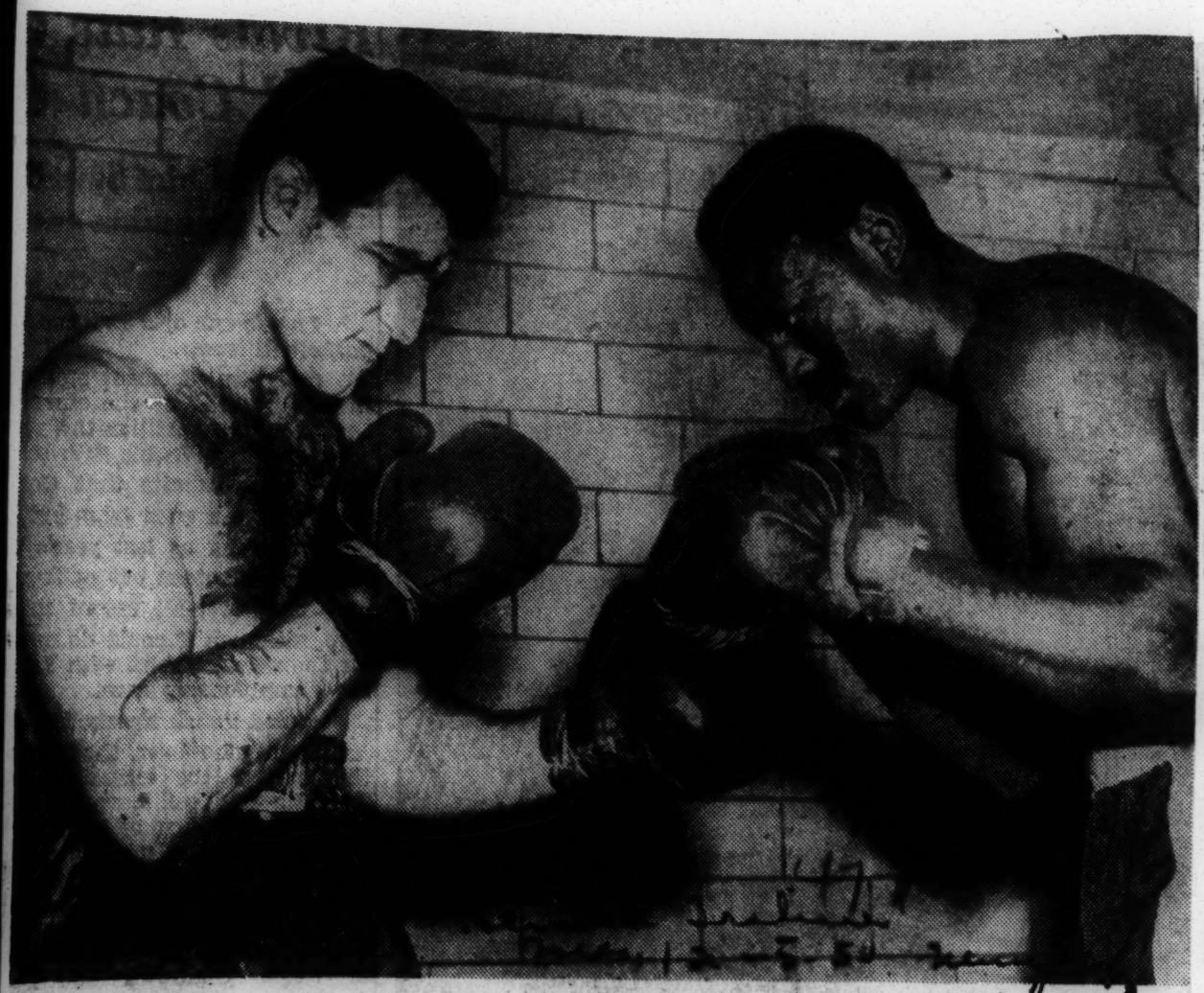
The Ring's "Progress-of-the-Year" award went to Vic Towell of South Africa, world batamweight champion. Vic won the title from American Manuel Ortiz at Johanesburg, S. A., on May 31—within one year from the start of his professional career.

Joe Louis was rated No. 1 heavyweight contender despite his 36 years, despite his lop-sided defeat by Charles and despite his mediocre performance while outpointing young Cesar Brion. Fleischer remarked, however, that Louis would "be better off if he retired." Lee Savold, conqueror of Bruce Woodcock, was rated No. 2 because he had fought but once this year. Jersey Joe Walcott was dropped to No. 8 because of his defeat by young Rex Layne of Utah in the year's "major upset."

Joey Maxim, of Cleveland, light heavyweight champ, was also rated No. 3 heavyweight contender. He and Robinson were the only champions rated as contenders in other divisions.

47d 1950

Ezzard Charles



Associated Press wirephoto

GETTING READY: Nick Barone (left), of Syracuse and the Bronx, squares off with Ezzard Charles, recognized heavyweight champion, in their early weigh-in at Cincinnati yesterday. They will fight for the title tonight

Charles 5-to-1 Choice Tonight In Title Bout Against Barone

CINCINNATI, Dec. 4 (AP).—The odd-makers had heavyweight champion Ezzard Charles a 5-to-1 choice today to retain his laurels in tomorrow's fifteen-round title scrap with rugged Nick Barone, of Syracuse.

Overlooking the fact Barone has never been off his feet in fifty-two professional fights, the betting boys opine "the only thing Charles figures to lose is his moustache."

The Queen City boxing commission ordered the champ to shave the hirsute adornment from his upper lip—but it was still there today as the gladiators staged a mock weighing-in ceremony for the photographers.

Barone Is a "Bleeder"

About 10,000 of Charles' home-town fans are expected to put some $50,000 on the line to watch the Cincinnati Negroe's fifth defense of the title in Ohio's first heavyweight championship scrap in almost twenty years.

This is one championship bout in which neither principal gets a guarantee. The pay-off will be on the number of dollars they draw at the gate, with Charles getting 42½ per cent, and Barone 17½.

The boys offered a startling contrast at today's hand-shaking exercises. Charles, long and lithe, towered several inches over the chunky Barone, who is built along the lines of a fire plug and appears as durable.

Barone's manager, Henry Andrews, told the commission that his boy is a bit of a bleeder and asked that the festivities not be stopped should the Syracuse twenty-four-year-old spring a leak from an eye or face cut.

Charles Has Edge in Reach

"What if Barone does bleed a little?" Andrews asked. "It's to his credit. Most fighters today are so old they can't bleed. They're mummified."

A slashed eye cost Barone the only kayo on his record, a 1946 loss to Jim Rousse in a scrap stopped by the referee in the sixth.

Andrews insists Barone has a good chance to walk out of the ring with the championship, especially "if Charles elects to slug it out."

Most of the experts, however, figure Charles' snaky left and his two-inch advantage in reach will keep the New Yorker from getting inside where he does his most effective work.

Barone 5 Years Younger

Manager Andrews announced that "Barone has been in tougher fights than this. He enlisted in the Marines when he was sixteen, went through three major battles in the Pacific, including Iwo Jima; was bayoneted in the arm by a Jap—but here he is taking on all comers."

Barone, at twenty-four, has youth riding on his side against the champion who, at twenty-nine, isn't exactly a graybeard. Charles, weighing about 184, will have a four-pound pull.

The fight, originally scheduled last Tuesday night, was postponed when the biggest snow of the decade blanketed the state. Now the snow is gone, but floodwaters offer a new menace. The high water isn't expected to hamper the fight—but may cut the attendance from out-of-town.

EZZARD RULES 1 TO 6 FAVORITE AT RING TIME

Neither Predicts Knockout

BY EDWARD PRELL

[Chicago Tribune Press Service]

Cincinnati, Dec. 5—Ezzard Charles, the flashy home town graduate of Golden Gloves, weighed 185 pounds, sans mustache, shortly after noon today for his 15 round world championship fight tonight against Nick Barone, stocky challenger from Syracuse, N. Y. Barone, looking very much unlike a heavyweight, could coax the scales up to only 178½ for a 6½ pound deficit.

Both were grim and button-lipped as they looked over each other during the traditional weighing-in ceremony, which took place in the newsboys' gymnasium of the Cincinnati Times-Star, Sen. Taft's newspaper.

No TV or Radio

The basic prediction was that no more than 10,000 fans, paying $50,000, would watch the city's first heavyweight title bout. It was to be held in the Cincinnati Garden, 9 miles from downtown.

Charles was a 1 to 6 favorite and there was no heavy wagering, tho a few hundred Barone rooters from Syracuse couldn't ignore such attractive odds. The bout was scheduled for 9 o'clock, Chicago time. The three Becker brothers—Sam, Benny, and Joe—the promoters, barred radio and television broadcasts.

Charles said he would fight his usual style and would not predict a knockout. Neither would Barone.

The challenger's manager, Henny Andrews, was convincingly confident over Barone's chances.

Barone Will Press

"I chased Joe Louis for seven years with Patsy Perroni," he said, "but never could get a title match. Now one falls in my lap. The Charles crowd picked Barone for a sucker. We'll see who the sucker is."

Perroni went the distance with Louis in 1935, a year before Louis won the title.

"Barone will carry the fight to Charles and work on his body," said Andrews. "He'll keep him busy every second. Don't forget this—Charles has had only two fights in 14 months."

In Chicago a year ago Barone lost the decision to Bob Satterfield. Explaining this setback, Andrews said he sought to have the fight called off when a virus infection hit Nick. "He was full of penicillin that night," he added.

Fought as Marine

Barone's real first name is Carmen. He took his older brother's name when he enlisted in the marines at 16. He had nine fights as a marine before turning pro.

Nick, or Carmen, played football in Syracuse at North High school and was on a marine eleven with Angelo Bertelli. His father, Vince, who also was a fighter, and brother Nick came here to watch the bout, but Barone's bride, a New York City girl, stayed home.

EZZARD CHARLES AFTER HIS VICTORY



The heavyweight champion in his dressing room cutting the bandages from his hands following his knockout of Nick Barone in the eleventh round in Cincinnati Tuesday night. Charles, surrounded by well-wishers, was virtually unmarked after the bout.

Associated Press Wirephoto

CHARLES' TRIUMPH HITS CRITICS' RANKS

Skeptics Converted by Strong Showing of Titleholder in Knockout of Barone

By JAMES P. DAWSON

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 6—The vanishing line of skeptics who have regarded Ezzard Charles as more or less of an accident suffered another reduction here last night when the world heavyweight champion (everywhere but in Great Britain and Europe) knocked out Iron-Man Nick Barone in 2 minutes 6 seconds of the eleventh in what was scheduled as a fifteen-round battle.

behind the Reno proposition, offering the titleholder $100,000 to face either Willie Bean or Clarence Henry, who are paired for Los Angeles Dec. 19.

Charles floored the ex-marine for the first time and subjected Barone to his first full-count knockout. Barone had been stopped by injuries previously.

The opinion was general in the wake of last night's bout that Charles would have knocked out Joe Louis had the ex-Bomber been in the opposite corner at the Cincinnati Garden. Many in the crowd of 10,085, paying receipts of $53,334, were convinced it would be the height of folly for Louis to insist on another meeting with Charles.

Charles' purse was announced as $17,591 by Ben Becker, who, with his brother Sam, promoted the bout. This sum represents 42½ per cent of a net gate of $41,391. The 17½ per cent for which Barone fought amounted to $7.243.

Today Charles was looking for further victims. He wants to keep fighting regularly. His managers, Tommy Tannas and Jake Mintz, want him to keep fighting regularly, but, the heavyweight situation being what it is, decision upon Charles' next fight date and opponent must await developments in New York next week.

At present, a Jan. 17 date in Detroit appears likely. Charles' opponent will be the survivor of the Vern Mitchell-Bob Satterfield battle which is to be waged in Detroit Dec. 13. The International Boxing Club, which has an exclusive contract on Charles, set up this match tentatively today before Matchmaker Al Weill headed back to New York. Definite arrangements likely will be made when Managers Tannas and Mintz get together with Jim Morris, Harry Markson and Weill in New York.

A February match in Miami and a Decoration Day bout in Reno, Nev., are also in the offing for Charles, according to Mintz. Babe McCoy, Los Angeles promoter, is

Charles May Be Better Than You Think . . .

EZZARD CHARLES is the heavyweight champion of the world and Joe Louis is going to try to take that honor from him next month. There are a lot of people who think Louis can regain the crown he handed over to Charles without a lot of trouble.

But no matter what they say, Ezzard Charles is ready to give Louis a bruising battle and the fact that he is not afraid of the ex-champion has a lot to do with it.

When he was in the Army, Charles was fighting as a light-heavyweight. He boxed an exhibition with Louis and held his own.

After the exhibition battle Charles said: "I wouldn't want to fight Louis for the heavyweight championship because I really believe I can beat him.

"I fought him an exhibition bout and he was not as tough as I thought he would be. I am sure I can beat him."



Charles

MANY PEOPLE WILL argue that Charles' demonstration with Freddie Beshore in Buffalo last week was an indication of his ability as a fighter.

They will say it took him fourteen rounds to put Beshore out of action. They will also say that Louis could have disposed of Beshore in much less time.

But no one knows how long it would have taken Louis. Charles fought Beshore as he pleased. He wanted and needed a good fight under his belt. The fourteen rounds were good for him.

Ezzard Charles is getting ready for the big fight, the one fight that means something to him. Joe Louis is about to face the most determined fighter he has ever met, including Max Schmeling.

Ezzard Charles may be better than you think!

EZZARD RISKS TITLE, MATCH WITH LOUIS

12,000 May Attend Buffalo Bout

BY WILFRID SMITH
[Chicago Tribune Press Service]

Buffalo, Aug. 14 — Ezzard Charles, heavyweight champion of the world in those states affiliated with the National Boxing association, will meet Freddie Beshore, unranked challenger from Harrisburg, Pa., in a 15 round title match here tomorrow night in Memorial auditorium.

Charles is a prohibitive favorite to beat the ex-sailor in the twice adjourned fight and qualify for an engagement with Joe Louis next month.

Civic enthusiasts predict that 12,000 will see the bout. They also have said that receipts of $75,000 will break Buffalo records for the city's first title fight. The fiscal claim, however, is as exaggerated as accounts of Beshore's ability because Promoter Dewey Michaels admitted that receipts today amounted to only $30,000. This leaves much business for tomorrow evening.

Promotion Runs High

Michaels already has spent $9,000 in preparing for this match, which was postponed Feb. 28 and again April 5 because of the champion's injury. The fight will neither be broadcast nor televised.

The rivals will weigh in at 11 a. m. tomorrow. Beshore expects to weigh 182 pounds, his mark yesterday, while Jake Mintz, volatile manager of the champion, comes up with 184 pounds as his guess.

Beshore is popular here because of his excellent fights with Lee Oma, altho he was defeated in both, and there is conversation about his rugged body attack. Charles is a 4 to 1 favorite, with little wagering, and the consensus is that if he does not whip Beshore decisively, he has no business fighting Louis, despite the Bomber's age and two year retirement.

Block Title Claims

Col. Eddie Eagan, chairman of the New York Boxing commission, which does not recognize Charles as champion, will attend. This western outpost of Eagan's jurisdiction has not been permitted to call this a championship fight, but the rivals will fight 15 rounds, the distance reserved in New York for title bouts.

Beshore certainly would upset the well laid plans for Louis' comeback next month if he beats Charles, for there is no reason to believe Freddie will be welcome as an opponent for the Bomber. Beshore never has fought in New York. Marshall Miles, Louis' long time associate, is here for tomorrow's engagement. He denies that Louis will make an appearance.

Beshore Bides His Time

While Beshore has not fought since January, he has turned down at least two offers since then to keep alive his match with Charles. Freddie will get the usual 17½ per cent for the challenger. More important, if he wins, he must be recognized by the N. B. A. as champion, whether or not he advances to a match with Louis.

Charles gave no indication in his final workout yesterday that he had been sidelined because of a bruised heart muscle. He dropped Charley Banks in the first of six rounds with three sparmates. The champion limbered up early this afternoon, after which Trainer Jimmy Brown said he was ready.

Charles Tops Joe

By Arthur Kirk,
Argus Sports Editor

Television Ringside, St. Louis, Mo.—It was a great champion who crawled through the ring a beaten fighter after 10 rounds of punching with a younger opponent. The 22,000 fans who watched Ezzard Charles carry the fight to the former champion, Joe Louis, who was trying to regain his crown, saw a young man using one of the best left hooks in the game. From the first round on Charles seemed to have command that he was in the ring with the great Joe Louis who had once flattened the best that the ring had to offer.

His boxing was beautiful throughout the fight and his left had found a resting place in the face of a great champion. He started Louis' eye closing in the early rounds as he was piling up point after point and keeping out of the way of that deadly [illegible] of the once great Joe Louis.

Louis showed flashes of his former greatness in a couple of the rounds, but he is younger and faster opponent - [illegible] out of



Cincy Welcomes 'Ezz' — A roaring welcome. Mayor Alert E. Cash, right, and Ezz's family helped welcome the Champ. Left to right: Mrs. Belle Russell and Mrs. Alberta Moss, the Champ's mother; Mrs. Maude Foster, both mothers.—INP.

his reach and countered with a good left and stinging right hand. Charles was in trouble in the fourth and tenth rounds, but managed to survive the best that the great Louis had to offer.

Crowd With Louis

All over the country and even in the huge surroundings of Yankee Stadium the fight fans who had gathered in their seats, around television sets in homes, bars and other places, were with Louis sympathetically. Louis crawled through the ropes at the end of the fight and tears were filling the eye that was open as he was led to his dressing room by his handlers. He was a picture of dejection as the public address announcer boomed out the verdict which went like this: Judge Frank Forbes, 13-2, Charles; Judge Joe Angello, 12-3, Charles; and Referee Mark Conn, 10-5, Charles. There was no question in the minds of the millions who saw the fight that Louis was a beaten fighter. This writer from his television vantage point, scored the fight 13-2 in favor of Charles.

Break For Charles

This was the big fight for Ezzard Charles who has been the most underrated fighter in the ring for some time. This cleared up the question as to who the the world's champion really is because today it is Ezzard Charles. It will also allow Charles to fnally make some money off a championship that has netted him nothing since winning it. At the end of the fight Charles paid tribute to the once great champion when he told the crowd and television fans that he hoped he would be as much a credit to the title as Louis was. His left eye was just about closed and he showed that he had been in the ring with a good fighter.

Louis Should Be Through

This should be the end of Joe Louis, although in the eyes of the people who saw him, he is still the great Brown Bomber. With the fans Louis lost nothing because they were in his corner from the opening bell. Only in record books will he become another of the long string of former champions who tried to regain his title and was beaten.

Fight Quips

Almost like the first Max Schmeling fight when Louis was knocked out and people ran around saying he was doped and laying down to draw a crowd, the people are saying Louis let Charles win for the return bout.

Louis was never that type of champion, he was always a credit to his race and to the title he held. If he could have knocked Charles out in the first round he would have.

The sad story that was told in the fight is that age just can't withstand the speed of youth. Yes, this is finis for a truly Great Champion who will live in the memory of every fight fan.



Associated Press wirephoto

BRAIN WAVE TEST: Fredie Beshore undergoes an encephalograph test preliminary to his N. B. A. title fight with heavyweight champion Ezzard Charles, awaiting his turn in Buffalo hospital. The test is part of a more exacting physical checkup required under new state athletic commission ruling. Beshore and Charles meet in upstate ring Wednesday



Wendell Smith's Sports Beat

Fans, Critics Underestimate Charles . . .

Before Joe Louis took off on his South American exhibition tour, we cornered him long enough to get his estimation of Ezzard Charles, his successor to the heavyweight title.

"Ezzard Charles," the ex-boxing king said, "is the most underestimated fighter in boxing today. Charles can do everything a fighter must do to be a champion. He can box and he can punch. He is smart and clever. He knows how to handle himself in the ring. He is what I'd call a fighter's fighter."

Charles is suffering from the same fate George Selkirk experienced when he entered the big leagues as a New York Yankee. Babe Ruth was released and Selkirk took his place in right field. Although he was a good ball player, the fans couldn't forget the mighty Ruth. They expected his successor to achieve the greatness Ruth enjoyed.

Charles is in the same position. The fans and boxing critics look at him and all they can see is Louis. But Louis, like Ruth, was the greatest of the greats, including Dempsey. There will never be another Louis, at least in our lifetime.

But, as Louis says, Charles is a real champion. At present there is no one around who can beat him. He is head and shoulders above all his challengers. There is a tendency on the part of some people to belittle his challengers, but that's unfair.

We asked Charles about his crop of challengers. "They are good fighters," he said, "good fighters. I'd like to see some of the people who say the contenders for my title are bums get in the ring with them. They'd find out how wrong they are."

Come to think of it, that's not a bad idea. Anybody present interested in climbing into the ring with Joey Maxim, Jersey Joe Walcott or Lee Savold?

Doctors Find He Has Ailment Of His Heart

By RUSS J. COWANS

CHICAGO — Although Ezzard Charles has not run up the white flag of surrender, the technical knockout scored against him by a vascular heart condition has left the heavyweight champion in a fuzzy condition.

Medical authorities representing the Illinois Athletic Commission examined Charles last Thursday and found the injured heart muscle and reported that he was "not fit" to defend his crown in a fistic encounter.

The medical men, speaking optimistically, said there was a good chance for Charles to fully recover. They ordered another examination at the end of 90 days. If the condition is still prevalent, then Charles may be forced to give up what equity he has in the crown he won by defeating Jersey Joe Walcott in a 15-rounder in Comiskey Park here last June.

FOUGHT WAY TO TOP

This would be an unfortunate fate for a young scrapper who has battled his way up through the "peanut purse" bouts to gain the top of the heap, a place where the big money lies hidden. And now, before Charles has had a chance to dig deep into the pile of the coin of the realm, a rebellious heart puts him on the shelf — temporarily, at least.

If Charles is permanently put on the shelf by an agitated heart, who will grab the old cudgel and swing it strong enough to gain a beachhead in the heavyweight throne room? A $64 question.

Right now venerable old Jersey Joe Walcott seems to stand at the head of the class of those who are ready and willing to submit to the examination before putting in a bid for the heavyweight crown. Not only is Jersey Joe rated the leading contender by the National Boxing Association, but his record surpasses that of his contemporaries.

Walcott has defeated Joey Maxim, the Fancy Dan from Cleveland who bounced Freddie Mills all over the rosin of a London ring last year to win the light-heavyweight crown. Maxim holds a decision over Lee Oma, the in-and-outer from Detroit who meets Bob Satterfield in Chicago Stadium, May 17.

NOT MUCH WEIGHT HERE

There's an attempt to gain recognition for the winner of the Leethe Savold-Bruce Woodcock battle assult, has been battered around by the logical scrapper to claim title, but any one who has seen either of those two stumble bumsvaders in the land, but none of battle will not put much weightthem have the punching power and in the claim.

Satterfield, now down to seriouspack it away.

training for once in his young life, Well, perhaps Charles will reas a chance to put in a strong bidgain his health in the time he has for the laurels, if he can get bybeen ordered to rest, and come Oma. Satterfield has more hittingback to the ring. That would solve power than any of the others, witha very perplexing problem. the exception of Walcott. But the young Chicagoan has never taken



"NOT FIT FOR strenous physical exercise at this time" was the verdict of Dr. J. M. Houston, medical director of the Illinois Athletic Commission after examining Ezzard Charles, NBA heavyweight champion, in Chicago last week. He recommended another close examination of the fighter's heart in three months. Here Houston looks Charles over through the fluoroscope.—Acme photo.

CHARLES FOUND FIT TO RESUME BOXING

Heart Muscle Bruise Healed Completely, Medical Board Says After Examination

Ezzard Charles, National Boxing Association heavyweight champion, inactive because of a bruised heart muscle since his knockout of Pat Valentino in San Francisco on Oct. 14, 1949, received a clean bill of health from the New York State Athletic Commission's Medical Advisory Board late yesterday afternoon.

The board consisting of Drs. Robert L. Levy, Columbia Presbyterian Medical Center heart specialist; Harry Gold, New York heart specialist, and Charles Muzzicato, acting head of the State Medical Advisory Board, issued the following statement after the examination of Charles in Dr. Muzzicato's office at 160 East Eighty-ninth Street yesterday:

"After complete re-examination of Ezzard Charles, it was found that the bruise of the heart muscle which has kept him inactive during the past few months has completely healed. He is now in condition to resume training immediately."

Dr. J. M. Houston, medical director of the Illinois State Athletic Commission, concurred in the statement.

Condition Found Normal

This was the second medical check-up Charles has undergone in the past fortnight. Dr. Gold examined the champion on Tuesday, June 27. Dr. Gold, in a statement after his examination, said that the electrocardiogram of the fighter was normal and that there was no evidence of heart disease.

Jake Mintz and Tom Tannas, co-managers of Charles, expressed their thanks to the New York and Illinois commissions, the doctors who gave the check-ups to their boxer and to all the sports writers for their cooperation.

Mintz said that Charles will leave for his home in Cincinnati today. Present plans call for the champion to work out in his new gymnasium for the next ten days before announcing any fight plans.

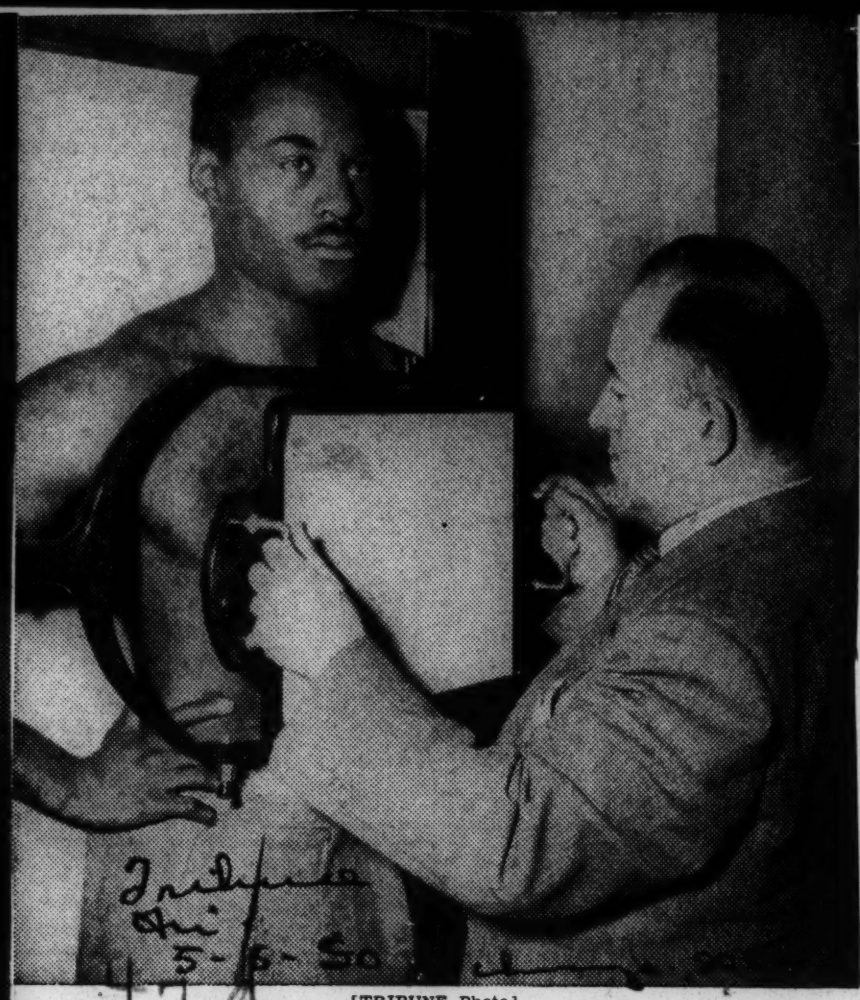
Mintz also stated that Charles, when he is ready, will defend his title against anyone, including Lee Savold or Joe Louis. He further remarked that his fighter certainly owes Freddie Beshore of Buffalo a chance at the crown. It was while training for a title bout with Beshore in Buffalo on last Feb. 28 that Charles was sidelined with an injured side. The bout was rescheduled for March 29, and again put off when Charles' heart condition came to light.

Qualifies His Remarks

But Mintz qualified his remarks about Beshore with another statement that the International Boxing Club comes first in any future plans for Charles. Harry Markson, managing director of the I. B. C., said that he is working on a Savold-Charles bout. Savold won the European and British heavyweight championship by knocking out Bruce Woodcock in four rounds in London, June 6.

Charles who weighed 191 pounds after yesterday's examination, said that he was ready for Savold now. He also said that he "sure was glad that this exam came out all right, and that I never realized how much it meant to be champion until I was sidelined."

Had he not received the go-ahead from the doctors, he would have been forced to give up his N. B. A. title.



[TRIBUNE Photo]

Ezzard Charles (left), N. B. A. heavyweight champion, at floroscope with Dr. J. M. Houston of Illinois athletic commission. Two doctors found Charles' heart too weak for "strenuous exercise."

Charles Rated Fighter Of Year

NE WORK—The Ring Magazine issued its annual ratings today and again named Heavyweight Champion Ezzard Charles "the fighter of the year."

Charles of Cincinnati, who won the award in 1949, beat out Welterweight Champion Ray Robinson for the coveted designation this year, despite the fact that the New York Boxing Writers' Association had given Sugar Ray the Edward J. Neil plaque for his 1950 contributions to the sport.

Ring-editor Nat Fleischer explained in a copyrighted article that Charles was picked because of his clean cut triumph over Ex-champion Joe Louis in "the most vital contest of 1950."

Although Sugar Ray clicked off 18 straight victories this year, Fleischer emphasized "the sum total of his influence on the world boxing situation was not equal to that represented by Charles' surprisingly easy success against Louis."

In addition to beating Louis on Sept. 27, Ezzard defended twice more by stopping Freddie Beshore in the 14th round and knocking out Nick Barone in the 11th.

Capitols Sign Negro Players

WASHINGTON — The Washington Capitols of the National and Basketball association signed two Negro players last week—Harry (Treen) Taylor and Earl Lloyd.

Both men were stars of the two top CIAA basketball teams. Taylor played with the champion North Carolina college Eagles, and Lloyd with the runnerup West Virginia State Yellow Jackets.

Lloyd is 6 feet 5 inches tall and weighs 215 pounds, and Taylor is 6 feet 6 inches tall, and weighs 205 pounds.

Scott, 2; Barbara Ann Scott, 4, and Thelma Lee Scott, 5, daughters of Minnie Scott. All were carried to the Georgia Infirmary. The condition of the youngest child was reported serious. The older two were pronounced in fair condition.

Police and fire departments responded to calls to the Atlantic avenue house at 5:45 o'clock. According to the reports the mother had just left the house to go to work. The children were asleep in the bed and in some manner, not determined by the fire department, the bed caught fire and the children were badly burned about their bodies.

The fire department received an alarm from Box 213. Engine Companies 5 and 7, Truck Company 5, and Battalion Chief E. J. Murphy responded. Police investigating were Sergt. J. J. (Pat) Flaherty and Patrolman S. O. Love.

The firemen, on arriving, were first informed the children were in the house and went in to rescue them. It was learned that they had already been taken from the house and were at the house of a neighbor. A Williams & Williams Funeral Home ambulance carried them to the Georgia Infirmary.

CHARLES MOST UNDER-RATED FIGHTER IN THE WORLD, SAYS NATIONAL BOXING PROMOTER

Fred Irvin to Book Ray Robinson in Oklahoma City Before February 1951

MAXIM BEST HEAVY CONTENDER

Ezzard Charles is the most underrated heavyweight champion or fighter we've ever had, says Fred Irvin, national boxing promoter, here in the interest of oil property for Joe Louis and to arrange a fight for Sugar Ray Robinson before the welterweight champ meets Lake Lamotta February 14 in Chicago Stadium.

Irvin, who promoted fights for Joe Louis in Oklahoma City and Tulsa in 1937, points to the record of Charles as proof of his claim.

"Ezzard Charles has defeated every good heavyweight including Joe Louis," said Irvin. He defeated Brion Ray, a No. 1 heavyweight contender, in nine rounds. He won a clear decision over Jersey Joe Walcott, stopped Joe Baxie in eleven, and rang down the curtain on Gus Lesnivich at Yankee Stadium in five rounds.

"Charles is the only fighter," continued Irvin, "who has defeated Joey Maxim, present lightweight champion of the world, three times. He knocked out the Pacific coast champion, Pat Valentine, in San Francisco.

"The underrated champ defeated his title against Freddy Beshore in Buffalo, winning in the 14th, two months before his title match with Joe Louis.

"Those are the reasons why," said Irvin, "that I say Charles is the most underrated fighter in the world. He defeated Louis easier than other fighters he has met.

"But the present champ is underrated becaise he is following behind the world's greatest, Joe Louis. This makes the road tough for him to gain recognition, but in time Charles will be fully recognized."

Maxim Best Contender

In answer to his choice of the best heavyweight contender, Irvin quickly chose Joey Maxif and predicted that if Charles fights Maxim any place except Cincinnati, "we'll have another white heavyweight cvhampion of the world."

Irvin also believes that there is a chance for Louis to return to stardom if the ex-champ wins his next three ghts before he meets Charles in June of '51.

"Louis," points out Irvin, "is the only man who can revitalize and bring a new birth to boxing. Joe did it in '34 when wrestling held the spotlight. His success will bring much needed new life to the boxing ring. Only Joe can do it."

Will Bring Ray Here

Ownel of Fred Irvin Gymnaium, 252 West 116th street, New York City, Irvin, who has been in the boxing business 27 years, will remain here for the next eight days to complete arrangements for a match for welterweight champion Ray Ribinson.

"We will offer Oklahoma City," said Irvin, "the best national fifigure we can find to fight Sugar Ray." hile here Irvin will also care for his own oil interests near Langston.

As a national boxing promoter, he is the only man ever to present to boxing fans all six world champions on ine card. He did this Sept. 2, 1949, in Chicago. The champs and their contenders were: Heavyweight—Ezzard Charles vs Joe Modezel; welterweight, Ray Robinson vs Al Mobely; featherweight, illie Pep vs Mibeul Acqueda; middleweight, Jake Lamotta vs Al Lindsay; lightweight, Ike illiams vs Arthur Kug; bantamweight, M. Ortez vs Jonny ilkerson.

CHARLES NOT AS GOOD AS LOUIS WAS

(By Al Moses)

NEW YORK —(ANP)— Around Percy Harris's Corner, "Little Kelly," a former theatrical performer, thinks Ezzard Charles is miles removed from being a worthy successor to Joe Louis.

Watching the Jersey Joe Walcott-Rex Layne fight on Harris' super Dumont television set, quite a few fans felt that the powerful Layne from Utah could dethrone King Charles right now.

For years he have welcome at such sport glamour spots as Toots Shor's, Jack Dempsey's, Brass Rail, Mickey Walker's and of course, that precious stretch of Broadway known as Jacobs Beach.

Here we've talked sports with top daily newsmen, big bettors and plain small fry. Many of the fellows who daily frequent Harris' bar-restaurant can hold their own with the best in sport discussions.

These brown-skinned "whiz-kids" can handle dates; names, and suggest odds with the best and that's no stage joke.

As Orlando Beaman, a local carpenter, and Kelly held the spotlight on the merits and demerits of Charles, we made mental notes.

Burns Was Called Cheesy

Back in 1908 a French-Canadian named Tommy Burns held the same title Ezzard Charles owns. A 5 foot 9 inch ex-dance hall bouncer, Burns took over the heavyweight mantle when big bear Jim Jefferies retired.

On Dec. 26, 1908 at Rushcutters' Bay, New Zealand, a sometimes smiling frequently vicious Jack Johnson whipped Burns until the police had to crawl thru the ropes and stop it.

Leading white writers of that day, a period that found me in short pants, screamed for Jeffries to come back to the ring and restore to "white men" a title now held by an arrogant and free-speaking Texas Negro.

Buff Jeff had watched this same Johnson knock his brother (Jack Jeffries) into his lap five years earlier as the hairy boilermaker acted as ring second to his kid brother.

For two years Johnson was heckled as a ring bum. So sure were writers like Bob Edgren, a solid Negrophobe, that any sort of good white fighter near his weight could chill him that they approved Stanley Ketchel's title bid in 1909 at Cilma, Cal.

Modern youths have viewed those fights pictures to see Ketchel floor Johnson. What the flicker fails to tell however, is that in the round Ketchel was knocked out, "Lil Artha" as Johnson was named by cartoonist Ted Dorgan, tore out all of Ketchel's front teeth with a terrific and expertly delivered right uppercut.

A young man of 35 today doesn't even want to talk about old-time fighters. He seems to regard them as dumb-doras trained for long fights that would be booed in this day and time.

So that either Burns, Johnson, Willard, Dempsey, Gene Tunney, Jack Sharkey, Max Schmeling, Jim Braddock, Max Bear, Prifo Carnera, and of course Joe Louis would be the names they's most likely discuss.

Old side-wheelers like John L. Sullivan, Jim Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons, Tom Sharkey, Sam Langford, Joe Jeanette, Sam McVey, Luther McCarthy, Al Kaufman, Fireman Jim Flynn, and Gunboat Smith are names for their grandfathers to toy around with while removing their store-bought teeth.

The world has known few fighters like Joe Louis. Charles did better against an aged and rusty "Brown Bomber" than any fighter in the ring today and that includes Rex Layne whom Louis floored in a mere exhibition bout.

I've known a few uncrowned fighters around the 175 pound mark whom the Charles who licked Louis might not have beaten. They were Kid Norfolk at his best and of course, the one and only Sam Langford.

I don't think Rex Layne would have successfully conceded 32½ pounds to a murderous body-punching Joe Baksi and come out of it as did the Charles of that day. Some speak of the men who knocked out or decisioned Charles.

Reversed Defeats

In 1946, the first post-war year, Charles returned to the ring wars he faced Lloyd Marshall who had stopped him, and Jimmy Bivins, Duration Champion who had soundly whipped the Cincinnati clouter. Here is what you find in the record book: Marshall was kayoed by Charles and he beat Bivins.

To prove it was no fluke Ezzard signed for another Marshall fight and kayoed him again. Jake Mintz, his pilot, gobbled up a second Bivins fight that year and Charles kayoed Bivins. He stopped Elmer Ray in 1948 in 9 rounds and almost annihilated Archie Moore, a clever but glass-jawed contender.

Ezzard Charles Named 'Fighter of the Year'

By JACK HAND

NEW YORK, Dec. 25—(AP)—Heavyweight Champion Ezzard Charles has been named "fighter of the year" by Nat Fleischer, editor of Ring Magazine.

Fleischer gave Charles the nod over welterweight champion Sugar Ray Robinson, who was honored with a special citation as "best all-around fighter" in any division.

Fleischer wrote that he placed Robinson second to Charles "because the sum total of his influence on the boxing situation was not equal to that represented by Charles' surprisingly easy success against Joe Louis."

Fleischer cited Charles' meritorious war record and sincerity as he pointed out that achievements outside the ring were important factors.

Fleischer listed Louis as the leading contender to Charles despite a "mediocre showing" against Cesar Brion. He said it is possible Louis may be shoved completely out of the picture during 1951.

The Ring editor outlined a four-point program to help U. S. boxing in 1951. Fleischer advised more intelligent and realistic evaluation of the hazards of television. He asked "elimination of all hoodlums and their influence," more intelligent and more liberal matchmaking and encouragement of younger boxers.

Joey Maxim, the light-heavyweight champ, and Robinson both were listed in two divisions. Maxim was placed third among the heavyweight contenders and Robinson was placed right behind champion Jake LaMotta in the middleweight class. Robinson, of course, is recognized as middleweight champ, too, in Pennsylvania.

Fleischer spanked Ike Williams for not defending his lightweight title and moved John L. Davis into the leading contender position. Maxim also was advised to defend his title against either Archie Moore, of St. Louis, or Harry Matthews, of Seattle, Washington.

Ratings:

Heavyweights—champion—Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati; 1. Joe Louis, Detroit; 2. Lee Savold, Paterson, N. J.; 3. Joey Maxim, Cleveland.

Light Heavyweights—champion—Joey Maxim, Cleveland; 1. Archie Moore, St. Louis; 2. Harry Mathews, Seattle, Wash.; 3. Bob Murphy, San Diego, Calif.

Middleweights—champion—Jake Lamotta, New York; 1. Ray Robinson, New York; 2. Laurent Dauthille, Paris; 3. Dave Sands, Newcastle, Australia.

Welterweights—champion—Ray Robinson, New York; 1. George Costner, Philadelphia; 2. Kid Gavilan, Havana; 3. Billy Graham, New York.

Lightweights—champion—Ike Williams, Trenton, N. J.; 1. John L. Davis, Oakland, Calif.; 2. Freddie Dawson, Chicago; 3. Tommy Campbell, Rock Island, Ill.

Featherweights—champion—Sandy Saddler, New York; 1. Willie Pep, Hartford, Conn.; 2. Ray Famechon, Paris; 3. Charley Riley, St. Louis.

Bantamweights—champion—Vic Towell, South Africa; 1. Luis Romero, Madrid, Spain; 2. Manuel Ortez, El Centro, Cal. 3. Luis Galvani, Havana.

Flyweights—champion—Dado Marino, Honolulu; 1. Jean Sneyers, Belgium; 2. Terry Allen, Islington, England; 3. Louis Skena, France.

Charles Held 'Fighter of Year,' Robinson Given Special Tribute

By the Associated Press

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—Heavyweight Champion Ezzard Charles is Nat Fleischer's "Fighter of the Year." The editor of Ring Magazine gives Charles the nod over Welterweight Champion Sugar Ray Robinson in the forthcoming February issue of the magazine.

Robinson, now touring Europe, was named winner of the Edward J. Neil Award recently by the New York Boxing Writers' Association, but the best he could get from Fleischer was a special citation as "best all-around fighter."

The Ring editor wrote that he placed Sugar Ray second to Charles "because the sum total of his influence on the boxing situation was not equal to that represented by Charles' surprisingly easy success against Joe Louis."

War Record Helps Charles.

Fleischer cited Charles' meritorious war record and sincerity as he pointed out that achievements outside the ring were important factors.

"The winner had to be an example to the growing American boy," he wrote. "He had to have perfect public relations to be a credit to himself and to the sport he represented before the world public."

Behind Charles and Robinson, Fleischer listed Lee Savold of Paterson, N. J., in the No. 3 spot and Bantamweight Champion Vic Toweel of South Africa as No. 4.

Toweel received special recognition as winner of "Progress of the Year" award. Vic won the bantam title from Manuel Ortiz at Johannesburg, South Africa, in his 13th fight.

Rex Layne, Lewiston, Utah, heavy who beat Jersey Joe Walcott in a major upset, ranked right behind Toweel in showing remarkable progress during 1950.

Fleischer listed Louis as the leading contender to Charles, despite a "mediocre showing" against Cesar Brion. He said it is possible Louis may be shoved completely out of the picture during 1951.

Aid to Boxing Outlined.

The Ring editor outlined a four-point program to help United States boxing in 1951. Fleischer advised more intelligent and realistic evaluation of the hazards of television. He asked "elimination of all hoodlums and their influence," more intelligent and more liberal matchmaking and encouragement of younger boxers.

Joey Maxim, the light-heavyweight champ, and Robinson both were listed in two divisions. Maxim was placed third among the heavyweight contenders and Robinson was placed right behind Champion Jake La Motta in the middleweight class. Robinson, of course, is recognized as middleweight champ, too, in Pennsylvania. He was the busiest of all champions in 1950.

Some years Ring has ignored the fact that a man was a champion and rated him lower in his division. Not so this time. All champs are recognized, from Charles down to Flyweight Dado Marino of Honolulu. He found most good talent centered in the welter and middleweight divisions.

West Given High Rating.

Fleischer spanked Ike Williams for not defending his lightweight title and moved John L. Davis into the leading contender position. Maxim also was advised to defend his title against either Archie Moore of St. Louis or Harry Matthews of Seattle, Wash.

Al (Sonny Boy) West, the Washington, D. C., lightweight who died following his knockout loss to Percy Bassett was ranked sixth among the 135-pounders.

"He had a good record during 1950 and well deserved his ranking," said Fleischer.

Although George Costner of Philadelphia has been sidelined until he recovers from an eye ailment, Fleischer named him right behind Robinson in the welter class, with Kid Gavilan, Billy Grhaam and Charlie Fusari following in order.

Featherweight rankings were reversed from a year ago, with Champion Sandy Saddler moving in front of Willie Pep on his September victory.



Courier-Journal Associated Press Wirephoto

CONTRIBUTED MOST—Ezzard Charles (right) was presented the Neil Award by Nat Fleischer, president of the New York Boxing Writers' Association, Thursday night. The award is based on the fighter "who has contributed most to boxing during the year."

Charles to Defend Title At Frisco February 22

New York, Jan. 13 (U.P.)—Ezzard Charles will defend his N.B.A. heavyweight championship against either Freddie Beshore or Bob Murphy in the San Francisco Cow Palace on February 22, Promoter Jake Mintz announced today.

Beshore, from Oakland, Calif., recently fought Lee Oma in two bouts that resulted in disputed decisions. Murphy is from San Diego, Calif.

Mintz disclosed he had agreed orally to accept either Beshore or Murphy as a challenger for San Francisco Promoter William T. Kyne.

Ezzard Charles Fighter Of The Year

NEW YORK—(NNPA) — Ezzard Charles, recognized by the National Boxing Association as world heavyweight champion, was the "fighter of the year," according to Ring Magazine, whose twenty-second annual ratings were revealed last Tuesday in the copyrighted review in its February issue.

Ray Robinson, welterweight champion, would have been selected if he had not been held to a draw in one of his thirteen fights in 1949.

Charles also won the Boxing Writers Association's Edward J. Neil award as the fighter who did most for boxing in 1949. He will be honord at the Boxing Writers' dinner at the Waldorf January 12.

Nat Fleischer, editor of Ring Magazine, singles out Charles for his "fighter of the year" award though he, like Eddie Eagan, chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, denies him recognition as world champion.

Charles is tabbed as the "heavyweight champion of the United States and the outstanding contender for the world title."

Like the New York boxing chairman, Fleischer believes Charles must beat the Lee Savold-Bruce Woodcock winner (the bout is slated in May) to clear his claims.

Nevertheless, Fleischer hands his top prize his record of the year, his ability and his "fine public relations." Charles outpointed Jersey Joe Walcott after Joe Louis had vacated the title, and knocked out Gus Lesnevich and Pat Valentino.

Charles is ranked all alone in Group 1, among the heavyweights, a distinction granted in other divisions only to Robinson.

Sugar Ray and Willie Pep, who regained his featerweight crown in March by outpointing Sandy Saddler, are listed as runners-up to Charles. Fleischer calls Robinson the best fighter, pound for pound, and one of the finest ringmen of any ear, cites Robinson's defense of his title against Kid Gavilan as a "beautiful exhibition by an artist," and his knockout of middleweight Steve Belloise as the "most spectacular triumph of his career.

But Robinson's draw with Henry Brim, a middleweight, and and his habit of postponing fight engagements were the reasons advanced for not honoring him as "fighter of the year."

NBA Champ Talks of Go For Big Cash

BUFFALO, N. Y., Feb. 18—(AP)—Ezzard Charles is mighty hungry.

The National Boxing Association's heavyweight champion made that clear today as he arrived from New York City to start final training for his February 28 title fight here with Challenger Freddie Beshore.

It wasn't so much because his late train arrival delayed his breakfast by two hours, either It's all that talk about a million dollar fight next Summer with Retired Champion Joe Louis.

While the Brown Bomber tells reporters he "isn't going to fight anyone"—that he is "retired," his own booking manager, Harry Mendel, has left the door open.

Charles, speaking as though his victory over Beshore were already accomplished, told reporters as he stepped off the train:

"Sure Joe's going to fight me. He's just waiting until the time is ripe to announce his comeback.

The One for the Money

"My managers (with a nod toward nearby Jake Mintz) are the bosses, but I guess it's all set for Joe and I to fight next Summer. After all, that's the bout that will draw the big money, and that's what we're all after."

It was in Jacksonville, Fla., Thursday that Mendel added fat to the fire.

Mendel noted that it's hard to get good foes for Louis' exhibition tour now because the retired champion is in better shape than he was last year. Then he said:

"Right now he's only 10 pounds over his weight when he boxed Joe Walcott the last time and it won't be hard for him to take that off if he decides to meet Ezzard Charles."

Mintz, never reticent, will give out with several thousand words at the drop of a hint on the subject. He says that surely Louis will come back next Summer to meet Charles in Yankee Stadium.

No Trouble About Split

"It will revive the million dollar gate," says Mintz. "Sure Louis will be the challenger—Charles is the champ. About cutting up the gate? We won't have any trouble dividing the percentage. That's the kind of fight we both can get to the box office."

There's nothing like a million dollar gate in prospect for the Charles-Beshore fight. The Memorial Auditorium is scaled for a gross of $87,000 for the 15-round bout, so the net will likely be in the neighborhood of $65,000. Charles gets 37½ per cent of this.

But Beshore's even more hungry than Charles. He's taking a cut of only 17½ per cent just for the chance at the title.

HIS BOUT IN BUFFALO CALLED OFF



Ezzard Charles, whose title match tomorrow with Freddie Beshore has been canceled.

CHAMPION UNFIT, COMMISSION SAYS

Buffalo Bout Called Off When Doctors Report Charles' Heart Muscle Bruised

INJURED RIB THE CAUSE

Two-Month Rest Prescribed—Beshore May Get Another Chance at Title Then

BUFFALO, N. Y., March 27 (AP)—The off-again-on-again National Boxing Association heavyweight title fight between Ezzard Charles and Challenger Freddie Beshore finally hit the rocks for keeps tonight.

The New York State Athletic Commission said the bout, scheduled for Wednesday night, was "postponed indefinitely."

But Promoter Dewey Michaels of the Fairview Athletic Club said it was canceled.

The Commission said in New York that Charles' rib injury, which resulted in one postponement of the fight, had "bruised a heart muscle."

Charles, the Commission said, should be able to fight in two months. But apparently Michaels no longer is interested.

The club said it was advised of the Commission's decision by telephone "after an assortment of unusual antics by the champion and his co-managers, Jake Mintz and Tom Tannis."

"Apparently," the announcement continued, "Charles and his managers left for New York last evening after Ezzard's workout, at which some 200 spectators and veteran newspaper observers failed to detect anything wrong with him.

Statement by Markson

"Late today Harry Markson, director of the International Boxing Club in New York, phoned Buffalo with the following statement, approved by Charles' managers and Dan Dowd, executive secretary of the State Commission:

"'The contest between Ezzard Charles and Freddie Beshore has been postponed indefinitely because of an injury Charles suffered in training a month ago. Competent special tests made here (at the Columbia Presbyterian Medical Center in New York) today show that the rib injury bruised a heart muscle. The New York State Athletic Commission, at the order of the Medical Examining Board, has ordered an indefinite postponement. The examining physicians say Charles will be ready to fight in two months.'"

The fight originally was scheduled for Feb. 28, but was postponed when Charles suddency found himself unable to use his left arm. Apparently he had suffered a cracked rib in a sparring round in a local gym.

Ralph Gold, Beshore's manager, stood around Michaels' office tonight trying to think of something to say.

"What can I say?" he asked. "Last time I said it was a run-out. Now what do you think?"

Later Gold said he would file a claim for the title some time this week with the N. B. A. and the New York commission, exercising prerogative of contract.

"I think I should be given some consideration," he said. "I can't understand this whole thing."

Examined Last Week

Charles and Beshore each submitted to what was believed to be an exhaustive medical examination last Thursday. Dr. Louis A. Kaiser, examining physician for the commission in Buffalo, said afterward that he could find no trace of tenderness in Charles' left side.

X-rays were ordered, but the only report issued after they were taken was that the rib injury apparently had healed.

Fairview was looking forward to a gate of about $80,000 and said the advance sale had reached the neighborhood of $30,000. The middle-priced tickets, selling at $7.50 and $12.50, were reported gone until the Memorial Auditorium seating plan was adjusted to work in more seats at those prices.

A source close to the commission in New York said the physicians who took part in Charles' examination were Dr. Robert L. Levy, Professor of Clinical Medicine at the Columbia College of Physicians and Surgeons; Dr. Frank R. Ferlaino, chairman of the commission's medical board and assistant Professor of Industrial Medicine at the New York University-Bellevue Medical Center; Dr. Ross Golden, Professor of Radiology of the College of Physicians and Surgeons; Dr. Charles Muzzicheo, radiologist of Goldwater Memorial Hospital and member of the medical advisory board.

In New York, Mintz said, "we had no other choice than to do what the doctors and the Athletic Commission said.

"We have a great fighter and we can't take any chances with him. He is going to get a full two months rest to allow the condition to heal."

Mintz said he had been advised by doctors that Charles would be "good as new" after the rest.

He said he and Charles would return to Buffalo to settle matters and then the champion would go to his home in Cincinnati.

"If, after the two months, Beshore wants a shot at my man he will get it," the manager added. "We're not running from anybody."

Mintz said plans for an April 25 fight with Bill Weinberg in Cincinnati and a May fight in Chicago against Bob Satterfied were being canceled.

"We had planned to fight Charles every month," he said. "Now that's out."

APPROVE BOUT IN STADIUM FOR CHARLES' TITLE

BY FRANK MASTRO

The Illinois Athletic commission yesterday approved a request from Truman Gibson, chief of the Chicago division of the International Boxing club, to present a heavyweight championship bout involving Champion Ezzard Charles against a suitable challenger in Chicago Stadium May 19. The suitable challenger would be the winner of a 10 round elimination bout between Tommy Gomez and Robert Satterfield in the Stadium tomorrow night.

At the same time Gibson said Joe Louis, retired leader of the class, will confer with James D. Norris, head of the I. B. C. [New York division], about his proposed comeback after an exhibition in Texas Saturday.

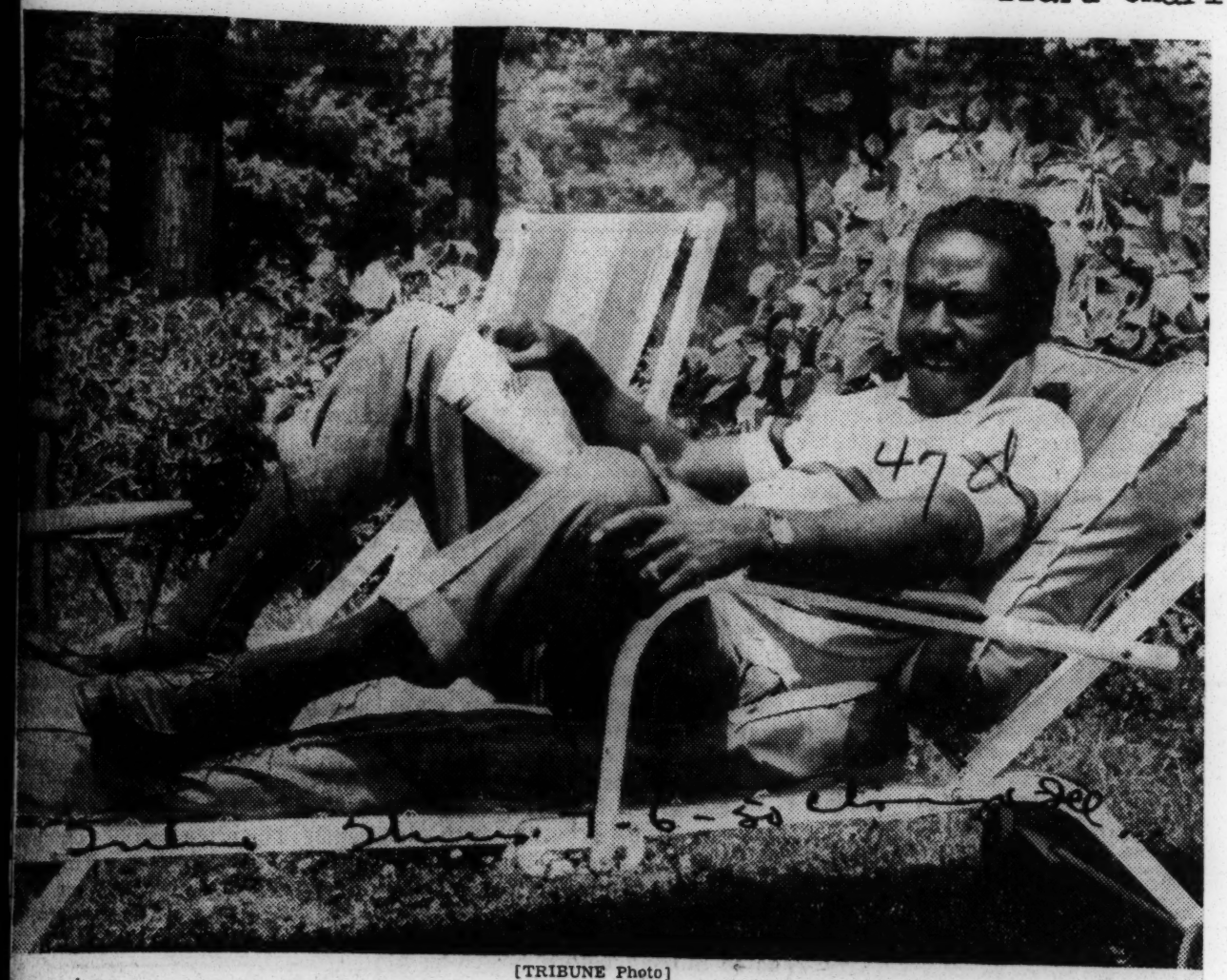
End Sparring Drills

Gomez and Satterfield finished sparring drills in Issy Kline's Midwest Athletic club gym yesterday. So did Freddy Dawson, foremost contender for a shot at Ike Williams' lightweight championship, and Charley Salas of Phoenix, Ariz., who will meet in an additional 10 round event on the card. They will finish workouts this afternoon.

It is expected the match between Gomez and Satterfield will end in an early knockout. Both punch hard with either hand. Tommy has scored 57 knockouts while registering 74 victories during his campaign, while Satterfield has chalked up 19 knockouts while compiling a record of 23 triumphs in 34 engagements.

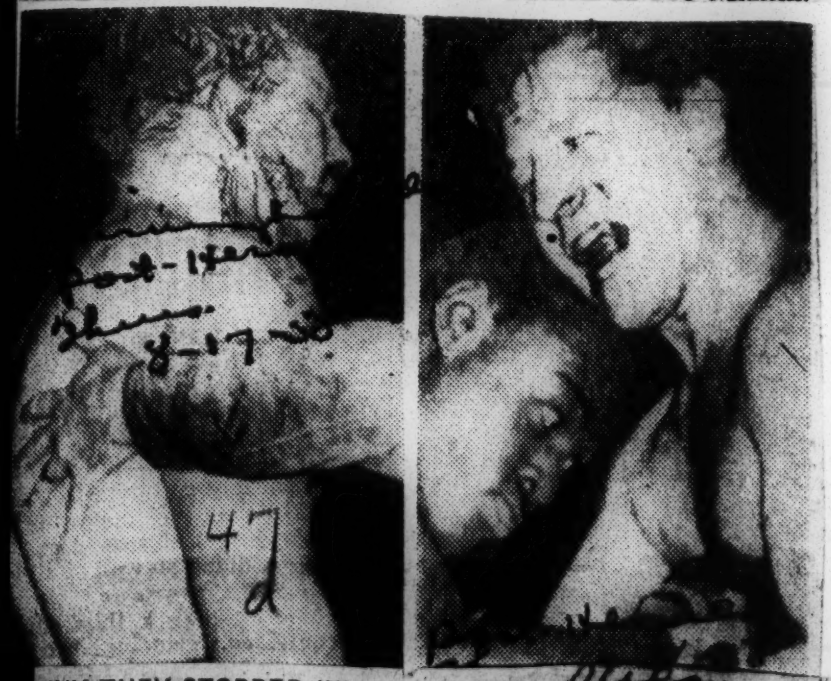
Handlin Suspended

Bill Handlin, Flint, Mich., light heavyweight, yesterday was suspended for one year by the Illinois Athletic commission for an unsatisfactory performance when he failed to answer the bell for the fifth round in a scheduled eight round event against Joe Arthur in Marigold Gardens two weeks ago. . . . Jack Begun, who has become a manager since steppoing out as a co-promoter with Irving Schoenwald, has added Jimmy Lacassa, west side featherweight, to his list of fighters. Joe Triner, chairman of the state athletic commission, yesterday said that Begun has filed a management contract with Lacassa with the commission, good for five years with a 50-50 percentage clause, Begun to pay all expenses.



[TRIBUNE Photo]

Ezzard Charles, N. B. A. heavyweight champion, who was told by doctors yesterday bruised heart muscle has healed and he may resume training for title bout in Comiskey park next month with either Lee Savold or Joe Maxim.



WHY THEY STOPPED IT!—These pictures of Freddie Beshore show why they stopped his fight with Ezzard Charles after two minutes and 53 seconds in the 14th round in Buffalo, N. Y., Tuesday night. Beshore was a bloody mess.

Charles Meets Beshore in Title Bout Tuesday

$75,000 Gate Is Expected for N. B. A. Heavyweight 15-Rounder at Buffalo

BUFFALO, Aug. 12 (AP).—Ezzard Charles risks a $500,000 September date with Joe Louis Tuesday night when he defends his N. B. A.-heavyweight championship against Freddie Beshore at Memorial Auditorium.

A crowd of 12,000 is expected at the indoor arena to see the fifteen-rounder, twice postponed because of injuries to the champion. The promoters estimate the gate at "about $75,000" with no radio or television planned. The main bout starts at 9 p. m. (E. S. T.).

Charles will be making his first start after a long lay-off due to a "bruised heart muscle." He was given a physical okay by a medical board at New York July 5.

Doubt about Charles's reaction to his injuries "makes" the contest. On the surface it figures to be easy for Ez, a 1 to 5 favorite. Nobody knows how he'll stand up in his first fight since Oct. 14, 1949.

Beshore, a rough and ready body puncher from Harrisburg, Pa., plans to carry the battle to Charles as long as he can. That is his only chance against the cautious champion.

"I'm going to win," said Beshore, "and if I do I'm going to fight Louis. I have no fear of either of them. I've got to win."

Charles can not afford to take Beshore lightly with the Louis plum waiting next month. Everything is set for Ez to fight Joe in the Yankee Stadium Sept. 27 if he gets past Beshore with no serious trouble.

The New York State Athletic Commission has consistently refused to recognize Charles as champion, but Eddie Eagan indicates he'll crown the winner of a Charles-Louis battle. The National Boxing Association gave Charles the title June 22, 1949 when he whipped Jersey Joe Walcott at Chicago.

Charles and Beshore originally were matched Feb. 28 but the champion pulled out Feb. 24 with a side injury. Rematched for April 5, the bout was postponed indefinitely by the athletic commission March 27 due to Charles's bruised heart muscle.

There was some doubt that it ever would be held, even after Charles was passed by the doctors as fully recovered. But when Lee Savold, the British-recognized champion, declined a Charles match, the Beshore battle was rescheduled.

Neither fighter ever had a more important fight—Charles because of his injuries and Beshore because he is an unknown getting his "shot at the moon." Ez won sixty-six, lost five and drew once in seventy-two fights. Beshore won twenty-seven of thirty-three as a pro.

Twice loser to Lee Oma in Buffalo bouts, twenty-six-year-old Beshore does not rate among the challengers in the heavyweight class. Still he thinks he can pull the upset of the year. Easy to hit with either hand, Freddie wades in to punch away at the body. That's the only way the blond Navy vet knows how to fight.

The champion from Cincinnati now twenty-nine, has been reported vicious in training camp. A good puncher with either hand and a capable boxer, Charles probably is the best we have when he's in top shape. Until he fights Beshore, you'll have to wait and see.

Beshore Gets $10,000 Offer

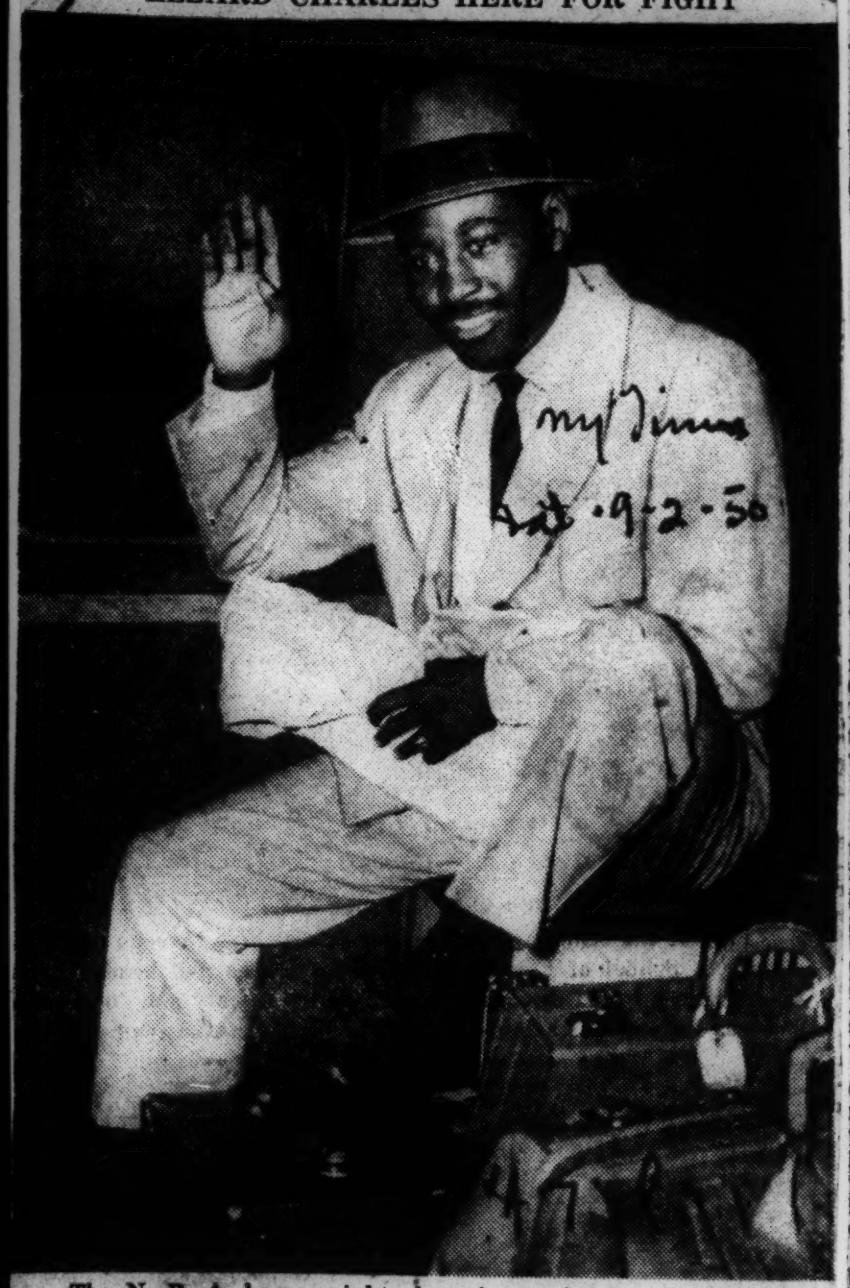
BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 16 (AP)—Freddie Beshore's lop-sided loss to NBA Heavyweight Champion Ezzard Charles apparently hasn't ended his ring career.

Before last night's title fight, the blond Harrisburg, Pa., challenger had told intimates:

"I've got to win this one; I'll either be the champ or a bum."

But today his manager, Ralph Gold, said he's already considering a $10,000 offer from the Dapper Dan Club of Pittsburgh for a bout with Bob Baker, the Steel City's up and coming heavyweight.

EZZARD CHARLES HERE FOR FIGHT



The N. B. A. heavyweight champion arrives at Grand Central Terminal from Cincinnati. He will start training in South Fallsburgh for his bout with Joe Louis at the Yankee Stadium on Sept. 27.

The New York Times

Ezzard Charles, While Confident, Refuses to Underrate Joe Louis

N. B. A. Champion Points to Brown Bomber's Exhibitions as Proof That He Still Has Big Punch—To Train at Fallsburgh

By JOSEPH C. NICHOLS

Ezzard Charles was a confident one as he talked yesterday of his chances in his clash with Joe Louis at the Yankee Stadium on Sept. 27. Charles, recognized by the National Boxing Association as the heavyweight champion of the world, visited the offices of the International Boxing Club after a train trip from Cincinnati.

Referring to recent statements made by Louis that minimized Charles' ability, the well-spoken Ezzard commented: "Joe is trying to build up confidence in himself when he belittles me."

Louis Was His Idol

The Cincinnati fighter was frank to admit that Louis had been his ring idol, but that now the matter is one of self-advancement. "I was glad when he retired, so I wouldn't have to fight him," Charles explained. "Things are different now, however. I don't know whether I can knock him out, but I feel confident."

The N. B. A. champion insisted on one thing. He was not going to minimize Louis. Admitting that the Brown Bomber was far from his peak, Ezzard added that he was not going to be fooled by Joe's long absence from real competition.

"Joe may have retired officially, but he has always kept in pretty good shape," Charles pointed out. "His last real fight was with Jersey Joe Walcott two years ago, but since then he has had fifty-five 'exhibition' bouts, and has shown that he still can punch."

Charles went on to say that he himself engaged Joe in an exhibition in 1943 at Fort Clark, Tex., when he weighed only 159 pounds. They went three or four rounds, and Ezzard admitted the second one was pretty rough.

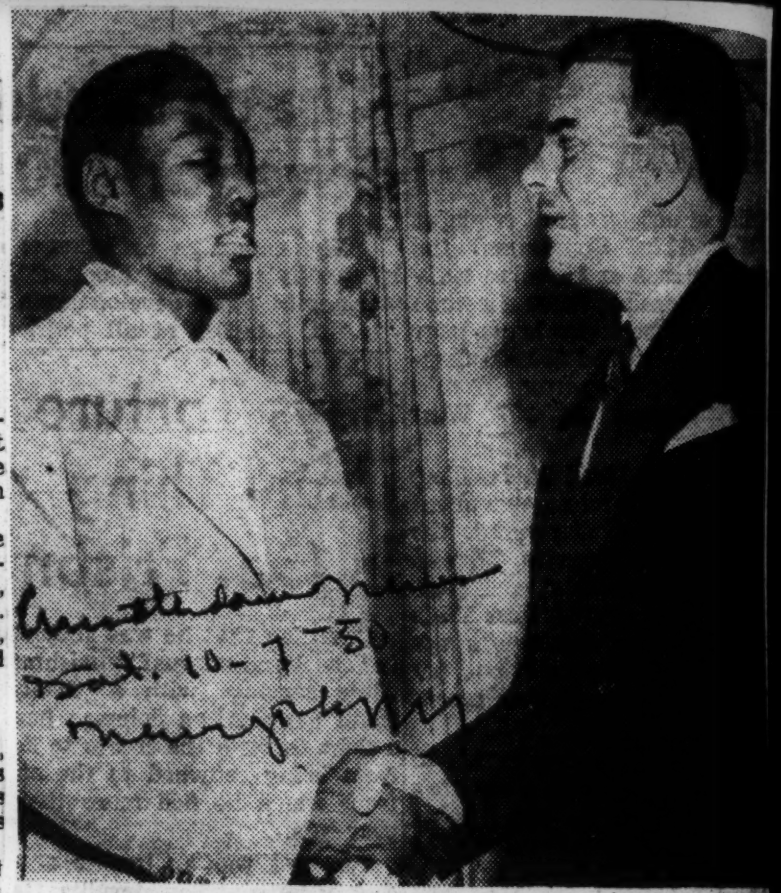
A Maker of Style

In favor of his own chances, Charles said that Louis has always been a one-style fighter, whereas he, Ezzard, could change his ways to solve a particular opponent.

The Cincinnati warrior said that he planned to weigh 182 for the fight, against Louis' 215. After the visit, Charles departed for the Nemerson Hotel in South Fallsburgh, N. Y., where he will do his training.

POMPTON LAKES, N. J., Sept. 1 (AP)—Joe Louis went one round against each of four spar mates today as he began the last phase of his preparations for his bout with Ezzard Charles.

Louis, who concentrated primarily on his timing, boxed with Dutch Culbertson and young Harry Wills, both of Los Angeles; Gene Felton of Detroit and Shamus O'Brien of Miami.



Staffoto by Nichols

DEWEY CONGRATULATES CHAMP: Among the first to congratulate World Heavyweight Champion Ezzard Charles after his victory over Joe Louis, was New York's Governor Thomas E. Dewey. Like the new champ, the Governor is a specialist in dealing knockout blows, too, but Mr. Dewey's efforts are usually aimed at his political opponents.

Kid Gavilan Loses Split Decision to Billy Graham

Upset Marks 10-Round Bout at Garden; Cuban Handlers Say 'We Wuz Robbed'

NEW YORK—Kid Gavilan, the flashy Cuban boxer, was the victim of an upset for the second time in four months, Friday night, when he lost a split decision to Billy Graham, 1-3 pre-fight underdog, in the 10-round feature at Madison Square Garden.

The crowd of 11,812 which paid $37,035 was pro-Graham all the way and jeered the vote of Judge Harold Barnes for Gavilan, but Gavilan's handlers and the little Latin scrapper heatedly contended "We wuz robbed." Barnes called the fight 5-4-1 in favor of Gavilan.

The other judge, Art Aidella, voted the fight by the same margin, 5-4-1, but with Graham on top, and Referee Ruby Goldstein's ballot named Graham by a 6-3-1 margin. Opinion among the newsmen was about evenly divided.

The fight was close from start to finish with Graham catching most of Gavilan's hard punches on his arms and elbows. There were no knockdowns but the action moved at such a stirring pace that several times the two scrappers became wound up in a head-to-head exchange and failed to hear the bell.

Scores With Bolo

Gavilan held a slight weight advantage, tipping the scales at 146¼ to 144 for Graham. The Cuban, a recent bridegroom, occasionally scored with his Bolo punch but generally he found the tough 27-year-old Graham, who has lost only five times in 95 fights, hard to shake up.

Graham kept pushing his left jab into the Cuban's face and followed enough with his right to gain the nod from one judge and the referee. The majority of the fight was fought at close range where Billy seemed to hold an edge over the Cuban Kid.

The victory may pave the way to big things for Graham as the winner was slated to get a bout with Sugar Robinson. Sugar's pilot, George Gainsford, hsa indicated already that Robinson would prefer to fight Graham inasmuch as he has scored one victory over Gavilan, and would regard the Graham bout as a better gate attraction.

KID GAVILAN FOUND FIT

Cuban Pronounced in Shape for March 6 Philadelphia Bout

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 17 (AP)—Kid Gavilan received an official O.K. today from Dr. Joseph I. Levy, state athletic commission doctor, to fight Otis Graham at the Arena here March 6.

The fight originally was scheduled for next Monday night but was postponed when the Cuban's managers informed Promoter Harry Schimmel that Gavilan was too ill to meet Graham.

Commissioner John (Ox) Dagrosa ordered Gavilan to appear today for an examination.

UNDERGOING CHECK-UP FOR LAST NIGHT'S FIGHT



Joe Miceli and Kid Gavilan, who were in the main bout at the Garden, being examined by Dr. Vincent A. Nardiello of the State Athletic Commission.

The New York Times.

BOXER FROM CUBA ANNEXES VERDICT

Gavilan Vanquishes Miceli on Points in Featured Bout on Garden Program

STAMFORD BATTLER WINS

Vejar Defeats Viserto When Referee Intervenes in 2d —Gambino Whips Saxon

By JAMES P. DAWSON

Kid Gavilan, Cuban welterweight, outpointed Joe Miceli of the East Side in the ten-round feature contest at Madison Square Garden last night.

Undoubtedly reflecting the influence of the death of Sonny Boy West following last Wednesday's card at the St. Nicholas Arena, the crowd was one of the smallest in Garden history. It was estimated that about 4,000 persons were in attendance.

Gavilan weighed 146½ pounds and Miceli 146.

The referee was Petey Scalzo and the judges were Frank Forbes and Bert Grant.

Miceli's superior boxing carried the first round. The East Side lad plied his foe with left jabs and sharp left hooks to the face and had Gavilan missing awkwardly. Late in the round Gavilan hooked a hard left to the body as Miceli backed to the ropes, and followed with a right to the head, but Miceli came right back and blinded his foe with left jabs to the face.

Miceli was faster and more elusive in the second round. He baffled Gavilan with his left-hand attack, volleying with jabs and working his uppercut several times to the head. Gavilan's best counter was a left hook to the body, which he landed three times. Once he crossed a right to Miceli's jaw, but the Cuban missed most of his leads in the open fighting.

Gavilan devoted most of the third round trying vainly to land a solid blow on his elusive rival. He was baffled by Miceli's educated left, used in alternate jabs and hooks. At close range Miceli surprised Gavilan with the accuracy of his club-like short left hooks to the face and head.

Miss With Solid Swings

Gavilan opened the fourth with four rapid-fire left jabs to the face and Miceli's left eye started swelling. But the East Sider continued to outbox his foe, though Gavilan brought his "bolo" punch, ripping right for the body, into play after banging Miceli with a right to the face.

The fifth was devoted almost exclusively to jabbing exchanges, since both boxers missed with most of their solid swings. Miceli

had little trouble pulling away from Gavilan's right swings and took some of the punches on his arms or shoulders.

Gavilan's left jabs opened a cut over Micheli's left eye in the sixth and a left hook to the body made the East Sider clinch. Gavilan pressed his advantage and fought his rival to the ropes under a savage fire of lefts and rights to the body which had Miceli holding at the bell.

The undefeated Chico Vejar, Stamford, Conn., schoolboy, kept his record unblemished with a spectacular knockout over Andy Viserto, Bronx, in te second round of their scheduled six-rounder.

A sizzling, slugging set-to from the tap of the opening gong ended abruptly at 1 minute 37 seconds of the second session when Referee George Walsh took Viserto in his arms and waved an end to the bout, giving Vejar credit for a knockout.

Viserto had gone down for a nine-count under a paralyzing right to the jaw soon after the round started, after giving as good as he took through a blistering first round. With Vejar hammering his rival on the ropes, Walsh intervened. It was the twentieth victory for Vejar, his thirteenth by a knockout. Vejar weighed 144½ pounds and Viserto 147.

Bout Stopped in Third

Referee George Walsh wisely used his discretionary powers in the second scheduled six-round bout when he halted proceedings in the third round, giving Jimmy Gambino, Greenwich Village heavyweight, credit for a knockout triumph over Hank Saxon, Staten Island.

The arbiter halted the bout after the third round had progressed 1 minute 37 seconds, at a time when Gambino was hammering Saxon about the head and jaw with solid rights and lefts. Gambino weighed 195½ pounds and Saxon 203¾.

Bobby Rosado, Bronx welterweight, won a decision over Al Wilson, Englewood, N. J., in the first of the six-round events. Each weighed 148 pounds.

In the opening bout of four rounds Joe Diliberto, Buffalo middleweight, received the award over Herb Ely, Harlem. Each weighed 152 pounds.

Marcel Brisbois, Montreal, Canada, outpointed Johnny (Red) De Fazio in another six-rounder. Brisbois hit too sharply and solidly for his willing, eager foe. Brisbois weighed 145½ pounds and De Fazio 147.

Louis' Unsuccessful Attempt to Regain Glory Highlight of 1950 Boxing Season

BY FRANK MASTRO

The biggest boxing story of 1950 was Joe Louis' decision to come out of retirement, as predicted, but unfortunately his comeback attempt against Ezzard Charles in Yankee stadium last Sept 27 did not turn out as he expected.

Charles, who like Louis is a former Golden Gloves champion, dealt the old Brown Bomber a lesson and given the unanimous award in 15 rounds and with it New York recognition as Louis' successor as heavyweight title holder. Previously, Charles was listed as new holder of the game's biggest prize everywhere else except Great Britain, which called Lee Savold of Patterson, N. J., "world champ."

After the battle, Louis again announced he was hanging up the gloves, with which he has grossed more than $4,000,000 in purses during his 16 year campaign. However, humiliation he suffered as a result of his setback caused him to reconsider his decision. Insisting that he had not lost his coördination at 36, Joe mapped out a program, which he hopes will create a demand for a rematch with Charles next summer.

Beat Brion in Chicago

In the first of three so-called tuneup contests, Louis scored an unimpressive triumph over Cesar Brion, crude, ordinary punching South American, in Chicago Stadium the following Nov. 29 before 8,866 spectators who contributed to a gross gate of $47,420.76. Louis' 40 per cent of the net receipts amounted to $15,000. He also collected $1,000 from the radio-television proceeds, but like his purse from the fight with Charles, his end went to the collector of internal revenue for income taxes the government claims he owes for 1945, '46, and '47.

A crowd of 22,357, one of the smallest to attend a title bout in which Louis was a principal, paid $205,370 to view Joe's test against Charles at first hand. It was estimated that 25,000,000 watched the show via TV. Louis collected 35 per cent of the gate and video-radio melon. Joe's total share was reported to have been more than $100,000. His checks to the internal revenue department from his fights with Charles and Brion, both of which were sponsored by the International Boxing club, were turned over on a settlement offer made the government.

A series of hearings are being held on whether the offer will be accepted or whether Louis will be ordered to pay the full amount, said to be between $140,000 and $240,000. Decision on the matter is not expected before next spring.

That Television Ogre

The snug turnout at the Louis-Charles clash, as well as comparatively insignificant throngs at other shows presented in Chicago stadium, Detroit Olympia, and St. Louis arena under auspices of the I. B. C. this year, all of which were televised and broadcast, have caused alarm among officials of the two-year-old promotional organization. It is the general opinion that the alleged TV ogre is holding down crowds.

The I. B. C. received a reported $240,000 for the TV-radio rights for the Louis-Charles encounter, but as pointed out in some quarters, if TV rights for the world series can be sold for $800,000, TV privileges for future heavyweight fights may bring in even more.

While Charles was gaining almost universal acclaim as new top man of the heavyweight division, Freddy Mills was losing his light heavyweight title to Joe Maxim, Willie Pep was being dethroned as featherweight champion by Sandy Saddler, Manuel Ortiz was losing his bantamweight title to Vic Toweel, and Terry Allen was being dethroned as flyweight champion by Dado Marino. Allen, an Englishman, and Marino, native of Hawaii, fought for the 112 pound championship after Rinty Monaghan, the little Irish crooner, renounced the prize because of ill health.

38,781 Top Attendance

Top attendance of the year was realized at the 126 pound title event between Pep and Saddler in Yankees stadium Sept. 8. A record 38,781 paid a $262,150 at the featherweight bout to see Saddler relieve Willie of the belt in their third meeting, after Pep had regained it in a rematch with Saddler in 1949.

Ike Williams kept his lightweight bauble in storage, being content to engage in eight overweight matches, of which he won six and lost two.

Robinson kept himself busy. When he wasn't appearing in non-title events he was either defending his welterweight championship or his Pennsylvania-recognized middleweight laurels. Ray successfully defended his 147 pound title against Charley Fusari in Jersey City on Aug. 9, and risked his lesser prize twice, beating Robert Villemain of France June 5 and knocking out Carl [Bobo] Olson of Hawaii Oct. 26. Both these latter matches were in Philadelphia.

Jake La Motta also put his world 160 pound championship on the block twice. He conquered Tiberio Mitri of Italy in 15 rounds in his first defense of the crown won from Marcel Cerdan in Madison Square garden June 16, 1949. A near capacity throng of 16,369 paid $99,841. In his second Jake knocked out Laurent Dauthuille, France, in the 15th round in Detroit Olympia Sept. 14 before 11,424 who contributed $71,694.

Charles Stops Beshore

A capacity crowd of 18,000 watched Maxim lift Mills' 175 pound championship on a knockout in the 10th round in Earl's court, London, Jan. 24. Gross receipts were $182,000.

Charles risked his laurels against Freddy Beshore in Buffalo Aug. 15 and Nick Barone in Cincinnati Dec. 5, in addition to that effort with Louis. He stopped Beshore in the 14th before only 6,200, poorest attendance in history at a heavyweight title clash.

The I. B. C. presented nine shows in Chicago stadium during 1950. Only three of the gates are worth mentioning. Champion Williams stopped Johnny Bratton in the eighth round Jan. 20 before 11,588 and receipts of $45,655,65; Rocky Graziano knocked out Gene Burton in the seventh before 8,532 and receipts of $37,004, and of course, the one in which Louis beat Brion.

Promoter Irving Schoenwald two months ago closed down Marigold Gardens, Chicago's nationally known weekly fight club for 16 years, because of a shortage of talent.



EZZARD CHARLES

Ring Champions

BOXERS recognized as world champions in their respective weight classes at the end of 1950:

***Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati, O., heavyweight.**

Joe Maxim, Cleveland, O., light heavyweight.

†Jake La Motta, New York, middleweight.

Ray Robinson, New York, welterweight.

Ike Williams, Trenton, N. J., lightweight.

Joe Benjamin [Sandy] Saddler, New York, featherweight.

Vic Toweel, Johannesburg, South Africa, bantamweight.

Dado Marino, Honolulu, Hawaii, flyweight.

***Recognized everywhere except by British Board of Boxing control, which lists Lee Savold of Paterson, N. J., as champion.**

†Recognized everywhere except by Pennsylvania Athletic commission, which calls Robinson title holder.

JESSE BROWN OPENS DRILLS IN C. Y. O. GYM

Tribune
Sat. 3-18-50

Seeks Knockout in Stadium March 29

47d Sec.

BY MAURICE SHEVLIN

While all central and western Golden Gloves fans are talking of the sensational new white heavyweight, Earl Sudduth of Rockford, the lad who scored four first round knockouts in the recent Tournament of Champions and Finals in the Stadium, they're not overlooking the possibilities of the new Chicagoland light heavyweight king who dethroned the great Wesbury Bascom of St. Louis on his way to the top.

This is Jesse Brown, 20 year old laborer of Toledo, who also ran up



John Boutilier

Jesse Brown

a string of four knockouts and topped off his Chicago campaign with a decision over Abel Fernandez of Los Angeles in the championship engagement. Brown eliminated Bascom in the quarter-finals in a stunning upset, for the St. Louisan, defending Chicagoland, Intercity, and International champion, had been rated the greatest amateur light heavyweight since Joe Louis rose to prominence in the Golden Gloves of 1934.

Bout Eagerly Awaited

Brown will meet the sensation of the recent New York Golden Gloves tournament, Johnny Boutilier, Boston university football star, who whipped Dosons Oliver, National A. A. U. and all-Navy champion, in an earlier bout on the New York program.

Boxing officials, managers, and fans from all over the nation have made ticket reservations for the Intercity matches in the Stadium on the night of March 29, all intent not only upon seeing Sudduth, but Brown and Boutilier. Sudduth will meet Norvel Lee of Washington, D. C., a member of the United States Olympic boxing team in 1948 when he also was intercollegiate boxing champion at 175 pounds.

Most of Chicago's Intercity squad of 30 went into training at the C. Y. O. gymnasium yesterday under the direction of Johnny Behr, head coach, and his aids, Issy Kline, Freddy Caserio, Dennis O'Keefe, Pop Howard, and Eddie Nichols. Some of the youngsters who were chosen to compete for the eight alternate positions on the 16 fight Intercity program will not arrive until today or tomorrow, but by Monday even the three Los Angeles representatives will have checked in for their intensive drills consisting of early morning roadwork and afternoon gym sessions.

16 Centers Represented

Sixteen of the 41 centers which sent their eight champions into the recent Tournament of Champions will be represented in camp. They are Cleveland, Los Angeles, which won the team trophy; Fort Worth, St. Louis, Kansas City, Springfield, O., Toledo, Nashville, Cedar Rapids, Evansville, Memphis, Milwaukee, Cincinnati, Rockford, Minneapolis, and Chicago.

The New York squad of 30 went into training at Bear Mountain in the Catskills Thursday and will arrive in Chicago on the morning of March 27 to taper off with two afternoon sessions in the C. Y. O. gym.

Abundance of Good Boxers Stumps Behr, Staff

Tribune
47d

BY MAURICE SHEVLIN

Chicago's Golden Gloves have only four days of training left before they meet New York's eastern scrappers in the 23d annual Intercity matches in the Stadium Wednesday night and the coaches still are far from agreement on the selection of the eight alternates who will join the eight champions in the 16 fight program.

Sat. 3-25-50

Head Coach John Behr does know, however, that whoever is chosen will be almost, if not equally, as good as the champions who earned the right to meet the New York titleholders in the eight weight classes in the finals in the Stadium March 10.

In the squad of 29 youngsters from 16 states who came back for the intensive gymnasium workouts which started 10 days ago under the direction of Behr and his assistants, are some of the finest scrappers in the country.

112 Pounders Troublesome

Behr is having a terrible time, for instance, deciding which of the three alternates in the 112 pound division will take on New



Sonny Ingram



Alan Moody

York's second boy. Jimmy Quinn of Los Angeles, Pat McCarthy of Fort Worth, and Buddy Morgan of St. Louis have waged such hard campaigns for the right to appear in the Stadium Wednesday night, that right now none of the coaches will venture to choose between them. Nate Brooks of Cleveland is the champion, and one of the finest flyweights ever to appear in a Chicago Golden Gloves tournament.

Another weight class which is causing the instructors much concern is the middleweight, which has Sonny Ingram of Memphis, Al Griffin of Kansas City, and Orville Pitts of Milwaukee vieing for the alternate spot. Ingram, for instance, gave Junior Perry of St. Louis, the champion, a very rough time before losing out in the finals. Griffin is an extremely hard-hitting youngster, and Pitts, who won the Tony Zale sportsmanship trophy in the Tournament of Champions, has shown exceptional improvement since losing to Al Prislinger on a split decision early in the tournament.

Moody Has Competition

In the welterweight division, Alan Moody of Chicago has been making a big impression altho both Robert Edens of Evansville and Connie Stamps of Kansas City are by no means out of the running in the battle to back up Champion Dick Anderson of Cleveland. Anderson scored a split decision over Moody in the quarter-finals. Moody was Chicago's 1949 lightweight champion who went on to win the International championship.

The entire squad will be put thru three rounds of boxing today under the direction of Behr, Issy Kline, Fred Caserio, Pop Howard, Eddie Nichols, and Dennis O'Keefe. The boys now are ready to go three minute rounds at top speed.

The New York squad, in training for the last two weeks at Bear Mountain, N. Y., will break camp today and tomorrow will entrain for Chicago to put on the finishing touches in the C. Y. O. gym Monday and Tuesday.

International Titles Won By 3 Negro Boys

Tribune
47d

Three Negro boxers on the Chicago Golden Gloves championship team of eight came through with flying colors on Tuesday night, April 18, when they won their bouts against the European champions in Chicago Stadium and helped the American boys to triumph six bouts to two.

Dick Anderson, Cleveland (Ohio) grocery clerk, won every round from Denmark's Victor Jorgenson who had a record of 80 knockouts in 167 fights. The Danish navy champion is a butcher by trade. Anderson, who won six consecutive victories in the Golden Gloves Tournament of Champions and was intercity New York vs Chicago welterweight champion drew a great hand from the crowd when he nonchalantly walked over to his opponent's corner and gave the European the gloves which usually go to the winning boxer.

Junior Perry, winner of three army titles while serving in World War II, in Korea, won from Robert Vallet, son of a Lyons (France) wholesale fruit dealer, in the middleweight class.

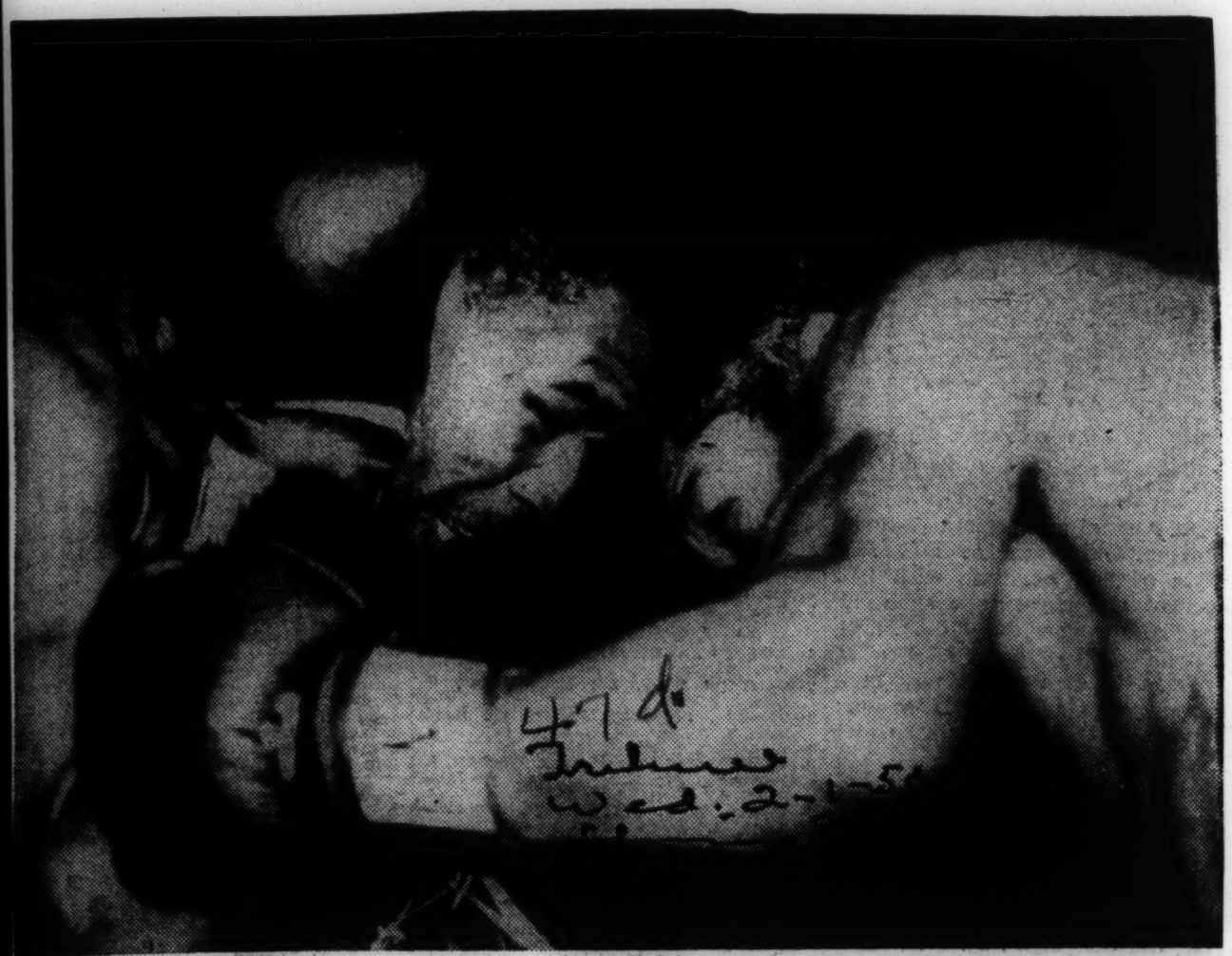
Herbert Moore, Cincinnati light-heavyweight, came through with a victory over Giovanni "Johnny" Di Segni, 30-year-old veteran of the European squad. Johnny escaped from the concentration camp in Italy where he was sent because his father was Jewish. His three brothers were killed. Di Signi has been boxing for 12 years, returned to amateur competition and won the Italian 175-pound title in 1946. His home is in Rome.

Moore served three years in the army. Since his discharge, he is attending a tailoring school and plans to turn pro. He won his intercity bout against New York's best.

The other three Chicago boxers to win were Ned Doughty, 118, of Kansas City; James Burroughs, 126, Camp Campbell, Ky., and Earl Sudduth, heavyweight, Rockford, Ill. Losers were Russell Tague, 126, Eldridge, Iowa, and Pat McCarthy, 112, Charma, Texas.

In the preliminaries which didn't count in the team standing, Bob Miller of Kansas City was beaten by Teehu Kuusela, Finnish heavyweight. Bob Meeks, 126, won from Tom Torcasso, white boxer from the Duncan A. C.

47d 1950 Otis Graham



[Acme Photo]

Camera catches close range action as Otis Graham (left) of Philadelphia exchanges punches with Bernard Docusen of New Orleans in 10 round bout in Philadelphia. Docusen lost the decision in 147 pound division battle.

47d 1950 Beau Jack

1950 Last Year of Ring War, Beau Jack Says on Arrival

Constitution Fri. 7-14-50

47d

By GENE ASHER

Beau Jack, twice world's lightweight boxing champion, said here Thursday that he will retire from the ring before the end of the year.

He had just arrived from New York via Eastern Air Lines with his manager, Chick Wergeles and trainer, Harold Irving, for Monday night's fight with Bobby Timpson.

Several of his friends greeted him at the City Municipal Airport.

"It's great to be back in Atlanta," Beau said. "The last time I was here was during the war when I was stationed at Fort Benning."

"This will be my last year in pro boxing," the ex champ stated. "I plan to return to my home in Augusta and reside with my family."

"New York is a great place to fight and make money, but I am anxious to live with my friends back in Augusta."

Commenting on the greatest ring upset of 1950 — George (Sugar) Costner's win over lightweight king Ike Williams Wednesday night—Jack added, "Ike had to lose too much weight for the fight." "I know he will easily beat Costner in a return bout."

Beau was not surprised about Jake La Motta's unanimous decision over Tiberio Mitiri. "Jake is the toughest fighter in the business. And he will murder you with his terriffic body blows."

Jack also said that he believes another LaMotta — Ray Robinson fight would be a natural. He believes Ray the better boxer, but predicts a victory for Jake if the fight went the distance.

Always standing beside Jack, was Wergeles, his manager since Beau's first bout in 1940.

Wergeles took Jack when he was a shoeshine boy at the Augusta National Golf Club.

"I was fighting battle royal at that time," said Beau. "Bowman Milligan was my Augusta manager. But Chick, a publicity man for the New York Giants football team, came down for the Masters and I returned to New York with him."

The Beau continued, "Chick took me to Holyoke, Mass., where I had my first fight. We fought there for eight months before Chick consented to let me fight in New York."



Constitution Staff Photo—Floyd Jillson

EX-CHAMP—Beau Jack, lower right, is shown shaking hands with Matchmaker Sam Sobel when he arrived here Thursday. Chick Wergeles (upper left) Beau's manager, also shakes hands with Sobel, and Trainer Harold Irving looks on. Jack fights Bobby Timpson at the City Auditorium here Monday night under the promotion of Paul Jones.

"Then I was booked for a fight in Ebbetts Field, Brooklyn. I flattened my opponent in three rounds. I returned there the next week and stopped Al Roth in five. Then I was on my way."

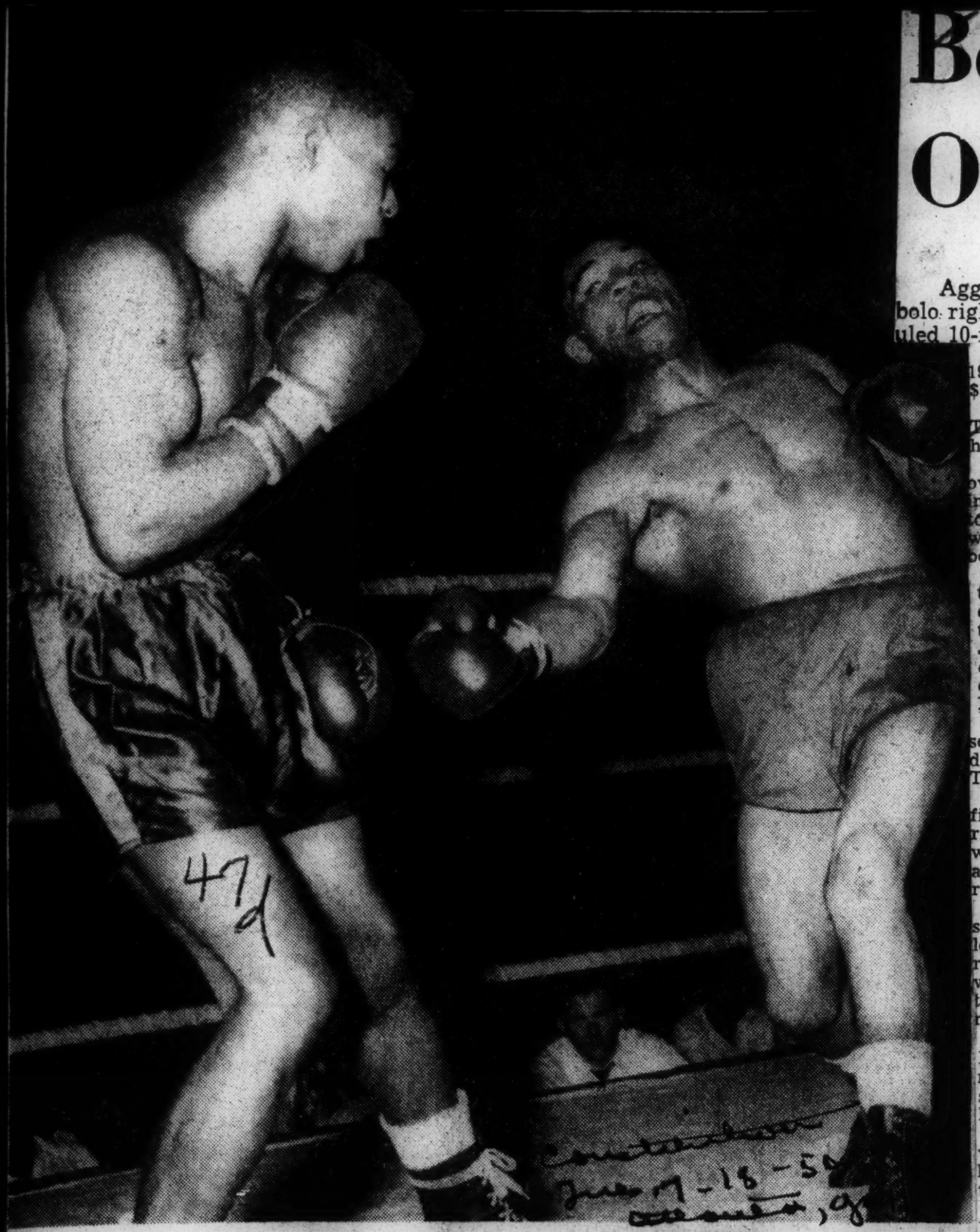
From the Roth fight, Jack moved into Madison Square Garden and was strictly a top-notcher. He beat all contenders before being awarded the title by the New York State Athletic Commission. He dropped it to Bob Montgomery, but regained the crown from Bob six months later.

After leaving the airport, Beau went immediately to Butler St. YMCA. There he shadow-boxed, hit the speedbag with machine-like precision, and finished with a little work on the sand bag.

Jack will workout at the "Y" again Friday. He will fight an exhibition with Rocky Dixon and Bob Elliott at Lawson General Hospital Saturday.

Concerning Monday night's ten-rounder with Bobby Timpson, Beau said, "I'm in great shape and feel confident of victory. But Bobby must be good, because he went the distance with Featherweight Champ Willie Pep."

Tickets for Monday night's fight are on sale at Reeder & McGaughey, Shorty's Steak House, Atlanta Hatters and Yates and Milton Drug Stores.



Constitution Staff Photo—Marion Johnson

BOB TIMPSON (LEFT) BACKS AWAY FROM VICIOUS HOOK BY BEAU JACK IN FOURTH ROUND

Beau Jack Scores TKO Over Timpson in 6th

By GENE ASHER

Aggressive Beau Jack, scoring continuously with a smashing left hook followed by a bolo right to the body, stopped Bobby Timpson in 40 seconds of the sixth round of a scheduled 10-rounder Monday night at the City Auditorium. Jack weighed 142. Timpson 138.

The first pro boxing crowd of 1950—1,622 cash customers—paid $3,622.

Beau opened a deep cut over Timpson's eye with a solid left hook in the fifth.

Beau chased his opponent all over the ring until he caught him in the fourth with two solid rights to the body. Beau floored him with his famous bolo right to the body.

The fans by their yells questioned the knockdown but Referee Bryant Bass had counted two before Bob was on his feet. Jack tried to finish him but the clever Timpson, who went the distance with Featherweight King Willie Pep, moved away.

Boring in, Beau followed Timpson into a corner and smashed a dynamic left uppercut that rocked Timpson at the bell.

Beau sensed a knockout in the fifth. He floored Timpson with a right uppercut to the body. Bob was up quickly. Beau then opened a cut over Timpson's eye with a ripping left hook.

Jack rushed Timpson at the start of the sixth and shot a solid left hook to the eye. The blow reopened the cut and the wound was so bad that the referee halted the bout after 40 seconds of the round.

"I knew I would stop him," Beau said after the fight. "If the ref had not halted the bout in the sixth, I'm sure I would have knocked him out in the seventh."

Before the fight started Beau was sure of victory. "I'll knock him out as soon as I catch him," the ex-lightweight king said.

Immediately following the bout Beau called his mother and children, who live in Philadelphia, Pa. "The kids would never go to bed unless I called," Beau said. It's a regular routine after every fight.

Bob (Bobcat) Elliott, 149-pounder from Louisville, Ky., flattened Joe Lassiter, Charlotte, N. C., in 1:51 of the sixth, of a scheduled 10-rounder. Referee Cy (Kid) Young had Elliott leading, 3-2, at the end of five. Lassiter replaced Al (Kid) McCoy, who was injured in a bout in Tampa, Fla.

Bob was moving into close quarters when the end came. He rocked Joe with a right cross and finished him with a teriffic left hook to the jaw. Leonard was up immediately after the count. He wanted to continue and threw punches at the winner before Young and his seconds held him off.

Macon's Ralph Pearson, 144, took all Atlanta's Rocky Dixon had to offer in the first two rounds and then left-jabbed his way to a unanimous six-round decision.

Al Powell, 144½, Atlanta, won a close verdict from Marcus Thrasher, 159, Atlanta. George Nelson and Ernest Butts battled to a draw.

The main event was not as thrilling as the Elliott-Lassiter bout, but it was no fault of Beau's. He forced the fighting and no doubt would have ended it earlier had his clever antagonist been willing to mix it.



Wendell Smith's Sports Beat

Like Humpty Dumpty, Joe Had to Fall

NEW YORK CITY—It wasn't as shocking as the night Max Schmeling stunned the world by knocking him out . . . Nor as unbelievable as the night that Jersey Joe Walcott dumped him twice and came within an eye-lash of taking his title away. In those fights Louis was a 10 to 1 favorite and no one gave his opponents a chance.

But in the case of Charles everyone knew Ezzard had a chance. Few of us gave him much of a chance because we were blinded by the myth that has surrounded Louis ever since he destroyed Schmeling in one round in the second fight, and, also, stopped Walcott in their return bout. But we knew . . . we certainly knew.

In picking him against Charles there was a tingling, trembling fear in our hearts. We knew that Joe's days were numbered. But we just didn't want to see it happen this time. We were trying to defy time, tradition and the ages.

And that's the way it would have been had Joe Louis fought until he was one hundred years old. We would have kept picking him until he tripped over his gray beard and fell off the stool.

Louis, by virtue of his greatness in the ring and out, had won the most fanatical following in ring history. People could see it coming, but they refused to acknowledge it. You could see it as far back as the first Conn fight and all the way through the two Walcott fights.

And then . . . you saw it happen the other night when Ezzard Charles boxed his ears off and retained the heavyweight title. But even then people didn't want to believe it. During the wake that was inevitable, they led Louis down the steps and to the dressing room a beaten warrior . . . He peered through battered eyes, trying to find his way . . . And people wept as they watched him try to hold up his proud head and tolerate a humiliation he had never known before.

* * *

Where Is That Howling Mob Now?

But now that time has tempered our emotions and realization has nursed our stubborn minds to the point that we are forced to admit it really did finally happen, we can now sit down and think of Joe Louis' future. We are now compelled to put his past in moth balls and salt those stirring memories away in the annals of time.

What is Joe Louis going to do now? That is the important question. He will certainly have to concentrate on a business career of some kind and try to make a secure life for himself.

He had a multitude of friends across the world last Wednesday night. But how many does he have today? Is yesterday's hero today's bum?

We will find those things out within the next twelve months. We will find out if all those characters he "kept" down through his glorious years were really friends or mere leeches who thrived on his generosity and sympathy.

We will find out if the so-called big shots who clung to him so tenaciously were really sincere, or simply feathering their own nests, making themselves big and important in the eyes of those who weren't close enough to Louis to slap him on the back and say: "I want you to meet my intimate friend, Joe Louis."

He is no longer the heavyweight champion of the world, you see. He is no longer the invincible, indestructable fighter they idolized. Today he is simply Joe Louis, once upon a time the greatest fighter of them all.

Now we'll see if the big shots . . .the chislers . . . the ministers, lawyers, doctors, taxi drivers, bell hops, red caps, scientists, teachers, writers and fair ladies . . . throw their arms around him and shout, as they once did: "Hi ya' Joe, what can we do for ya'?"

There was a time when he didn't need anything. He had everything. But that's all gone now.

What is going to happen to Joe Louis . . . once upon a time the greatest fighter of them all?

Will they love him now as they loved him then?

* * *

A Storm's Brewing in Brooklyn

At this writing no one seems to know just what Branch Rickey is going to do. It is likely, however, that he'll pack his bag and take a train for Pittsburgh, a city where he'll be welcomed with open arms.

Brooklyn, it seems, isn't what it used to be. When Rickey left St. Louis and went to Brooklyn, joy reigned supreme in Flatbush and they received him like a long lost son. The situation was perfect for a man like Rickey. So, he settled down and under his guidance Brooklyn became the greatest baseball city of them all.

But now there is confusion in Brooklyn, especially in the inner sanctum of the Dodgers' front office. It could be that Rickey's genius has made some of his colleagues jealous and, consequently, they are turning against him. Rickey has sold his stock and that move itself indicates that all's not well where love and affection once flourished.

If Branch Rickey does leave, they might as well pin a rose on Brooklyn's front door and call the undertaker because they'll be dead. They won't die next year, of course. They'll go on for a while because Rickey will have left them a garden that promises to blossom forth with a bouquet of good players for some time.

But as the Cardinals have faltered and withered, so will the Dodgers. The disintegration will be slow, but sure.

Rickey is the kind of man who likes to start at the bottom and build. If he goes to Pittsburgh, look out . . . 'cause there isn't anything lower than the Pirates right now. Rickey would just love to take over the ship and lead the Buccaneers to Treasure Island.

Barrow has perhaps done more for good relations between white and black people than any other living individual. Millions of white people love Joe Louis for his clean sportsmanship. He was the idol of the Women's Christian Temperance Union because of total abstinence from the use of liquor or tobacco. He is unquestionably an ideal person to hold up as an example of clean living to all young people, irrespective of race, and he was unquestionably conscious of the position he held in the esteem of his race and the world. On one occasion when one has basked in the glory and adulation of the throng for years, the bitters of defeat bring anguish and agony inconceivable to one who rationalizes as did the Brown Bomber when he offered academic advice regarding defeat. It was the great French writer, Balzac, who said, "The difficulties of life arise in execution." We suspect the Brown Bomber spiritually has had to fight harder since his failure to recapture the fistic crown, than to voluntarily lay it down as

In fact, maybe by the time you read this Branch (Captain Kid) Rickey may already be at the helm, on his way to new and even greater baseball fame.

Joe Louis: He's Still Our Champion

Frankly, we did not want to see Joe Louis enter the ring again. We so said at the time when he voluntarily laid down his crown and averred he would fight no more. We thought it would be such a wonderful thing to see the black boy who came up out of the wilderness of Alabama, who had reached the peak of fame as the heavyweight prizefighter of the world, despite his handicaps of race and color, retire, and remain for all time in history the undefeated heavyweight champion of the world.

But our dream was not to come true. The same agency of government that jailed Al Capone, was the nemesis that lurked always in the path of the Brown Bomber. We have an idea that but for the income tax division of the government Joe Louis would never have broken his word to his mother, and would have remained in retirement. Out of Joe's plight today one can easily see the ruthless grasp economics has over our everyday lives.

But even in defeat Joe is still our champion. Joe Louis

de did sometime ago.

We do hope that there was enough that came out of the fight in a material way to satisfy the "pound of flesh" demanded by Uncle Sam, and as the years roll on Joe Louis will again raise his proud head to know and realize that millions still consider him the best and most ideal world champion fighter of all time. Those of us who have been in his corner for many years can never forget the many epi-grammatic utterances he made that hit the spot of truth at the peak of his glory, many of them patriotic and full of wisdom. Though he bowed in defeat before the youthful might of Ezzard Charles, Joe Louis to us is still a champion in wisdom, understanding and common sense we are hopeful the young man from Cincinnati will see fit to emulate.



Jay SAYS

Busy September

JOE LOUIS IS BUSY AT POMPTON LAKES, N. J., preparing for his bout with Ezzard Charles in Yankee Stadium on Wednesday night, Sept. 27—the weather man permitting. Of course, you are, perhaps, well acquainted with all of this and of Joe's coming out of retirement to attempt to do what no other ex-heavyweight champion has accomplished.

Right now Louis is a 7 to 5 favorite to "take" Charles. These odds most likely will change before the night of the battle. However, we are of the opinion that Louis will enter the ring a 10 to 5 favorite solely because of his great record as world title holder—before he retired—and despite the fact that he is 36 and Charles is 29.

Here again we will have something strange in boxing. Louis is getting the big end of the gate—although he is in the role of the challenger. But the gate will not be as large as expected. The tops is $30 and if the fight draws $400,000 it will surprise all the close followers of sports because interest is gone out of the boxing game and television will keep many who would usually travel to New York for the event at home.

Lest we get fooled, we doubt if the show draws $300,000. Folks who predicted a 35,000 East vs West game crowd because the Elks were meeting in Chicago raised their eyebrows when the official paid attendance was 20,000. The sudden change in the weather may have had something to do with the drop in the 1950 attendance as it was cold on Aug. 20. But the real reason, we are certain, is that the stars of the Negro classic are now playing in the major and minor leagues. All this means the owners of clubs in the Negro league must build themselves some new stars even at the cost of the majors grabbing off these new ones.

THE ALL-STAR COLLEGE GAME did not draw a capacity crowd at Soldier Field neither did the annual Music festival and boxing shows and wrestling matches haven't been well attended. Where the Savoy A. C. used to have a packed house, the Corpus Christi shows have about a two-thirds empty house. The Marigold bouts have averaged around 900 with only one show going above the 1,000 mark recently. The Chicago Cubs have drawn well, principally due to Philadelphia being on top in the National League and many fans knowing they would have to resort to T.V. to see them in a world series plus the Negro fans who flocked over north when the Brooklyn Dodgers with Jackie Robinson, Roy Campanella, Don Newcombe and Dan Bankhead were in town. These same fans found some excuse to lay off from work when the Boston Braves, with Sammy Jethroe who leads the National League with stolen bases, or the New York Giants with Henry Thompson at third and Monte Irvin at first were in town.

So it seems that 1950 has been an off year as far as attendance goes, all ball clubs, white and Negro being under last year's figures with the exception of one or two and all fights being off, and the television money enabling the wrestling promoters to keep going.

KANSAS CITY EXPECTS a good crowd when the New York Yankees, with Buddy Young, Sherman Howard and George Taliaferro in the lineup, appear on Thursday night, Sept. 7. The Yankees meet the Washington Redskins and it looks like a "standing room only" crowd from the advanced ticket sale report.

On Sept. 8, Sandy Saddler and Willie Pep, world featherweight champion, meet for the crown. In the first battle between the pair, Saddler knocked out Pep and in the return match Sammy gave Willie a good shellacking although the referee, Eddie Joseph, didn't think so and Sammy was the loser. Sammy has looked so good in training that the Broadway wise guys are laying 8 to 5 that Willie will lose his crown to the Negro scrapper who weighs 128.

William Anderson, son of Rochester (Eddie Anderson) of Jack Benny's radio show, will enroll at Notre Dame University. He is an all-around athlete. Also entering the South Bend, Indiana famous Catholic university this fall will be James Shine, South Bend's All-Indiana state inter-scholastic end who weighs 240 and is 6 feet, 4 inches in height, and Joe Bertrand, Chicago's All-Catholic league center selection and center on the St. Elizabeth's national colored prep championship cage teams of 1949 and 1950.

Bertrand played halfback at St. Elizabeth but because of his excellent timing in tossing passes, the freshman coaches at N. D. will try and make a quarterback out of him. Both Shine and Bertrand have been working at the Studebaker Auto plant in South Bend this summer. Then don't forget N. D. has a colored lineman who captained Catholic high in Philadelphia in 1949 and who showed up well last season but because of the wealth of material Notre Dame always possesses, sat on the bench most of the time.

Between The Lines

By DEAN GORDON B. HANCOCK for ANP

FAREWELL AND HAIL!

The dramatic rise and reign of Joe Louis was bound to have its decline and end. The end is here! It came suddenly and dramatically Wednesday night as Ezzard Charles, lightly regarded champion, battered Joe in convincing fashion.

Joe took his pitcher of popularity to the fountain for the last time and had it broken before the astonished gaze of thousands, yea millions. There was not a little pathos in the beating, bruising and battering that Joe Louis took while his admirers by millions looked on helpless to turn a helping hand.

In that memorable tenth when he had Charles ready for the kill, he could not deliver. Students of the game knew that all was lost. The last five rounds were full of punishment for Joe and his legions of followers and fans. Joe had come one time too many and even his praying mother could not atone for the toll that Father Time was exacting.

This writer was surprised to see Joe come out for the fifteenth round. It was evident that he was through and only the mercy of fate saved him from the humiliating knock-out that he had coming to him.

Joe was poorly advised when he returned to the ring even to get income money. He got his income money but incidentally he got a terrible beating. In very truth may his pugilistic epitaph bear the inscription "Requiescat in pace." Joe Louis not only resusciated the boxing cause but he bolstered the pride of a race and because of this he has put millions under obligations of gratitude.

When he went down Wednesday night under a barrage of fistic blows, he carried with him the gratitude and best wishes of millions. Not until this writer draws his last breath will he ever forget the pride of race that was engendered by the fistic exploits of the erstwhile cotton-picker from Alabama. He wore his honors and fame with such becoming grace.

The world will remember him as a superb boxer and gentleman and bearer of the fortunes of the boxing game who wrung from a prejudiced world the acclaim of million. Farewell, Joe Louis, our fistic idol!

Hail Ezzard Charles, new champion of the world! When Joe Louis retired as undefeated champion of the world and Charles succeeded to the throne of boxing, the nation and the world felt that we had something of a synthetic champion in Ezzard Charles. The writer was among those who doubted seriously the claim that Charles made to the honors. It was with apologies that we referred to Ezzard Charles as champion, and there was always the feeling that he was champion because Louis did not want to be champion.

In the minds of the boxing public we grudgingly conceded to Charles what we thought Louis did not want. But on Wednesday night, our eyes were opened to the fact that Charles is a real champion. This writer apologizes for the apologetic attitude he has always assumed towards Charles.

Charles is not only the champion but he is a terribly impressive one. If a boxer is not afraid of Joe Louis, he is not afraid of anybody. Charles absolutely refused to "get scared and play dead" in the ring with Louis, as many expected. Charles went after Louis as if the latter were a sparring partner. From the third round, this writer was convinced that Charles had been underrated.

We must not only reconcile ourselves to the fact that Joe Louis fistically is no more but we must also recognize the fact that we have in Charles a worthy successor. Charles deserves a hand from the nation! His defeat of Joe Louis is no fluke. This Negro Ezzard Charles is a fighter to the manner born. He is not going to murder opponents as Joe Louis was wont to do; he is not going to be dramatic and spectacular with two-minute knock-outs, but Ezzard Charles is going to give a good account of himself in the ring.

Ezzard Charles in a pre-fight statement said that "fighters may get along in years but they do not change their style of fighting." For years it has been said that Joe was easy for the right and last Wednesday's fight proved it. In his glory days, Joe just did not give his opponent time to land a right, but the landing place was always there for the clever fighter who could get to it. Ezzard Charles planned his fight on the theory that Joe was easy for the right and he won going away. Hail Ezzard Charles, honest-to-goodness champion of the world.

THE BROWN BOMBER RETURNS TO HIS EXECUTIVE POST



Joe Louis examining fist of Vern Mitchell, Detroit heavyweight, in office of the International Boxing Club here, where he resumed his duties as a director. Mitchell meets Cesar Brion, Argentine contender, Friday night at the St. Nicholas Arena.

BEATEN JOE LOUIS CHANGES HIS MIND

May or May Not Fight Again, Says Ex-Champion, Back as Director of I. B. C.

Joe Louis, whose comeback was blasted by Ezzard Charles, revealed at a press conference at the International Boxing Club offices yesterday that he had changed his mind about the permanent retirement he announced immediately after his defeat by Charles.

"My dressing-room statement was made in the heat of excitement and without full consideration," he stated. "Now, however, wouldn't say definitely I would fight again and I wouldn't say definitely I wouldn't." He added he will rest three or four weeks before making the final decision.

His left eye and cheek still swollen, showing the effects of Charles' punches, the 36-year-old Louis made his first public appearance since the fifteen-round contest, resuming, simultaneously, his post as director in the I. B. C.

Thanks Newspaper Men

Accompanied by Marshall Miles, his manager, and Mannie Seamon, his trainer, the former heavyweight champion expressed appreciation to all newspaper men for their treatment of him through the years. He also said that Charles unquestionably is the "best heavyweight around."

In reply to a query, Louis denied that he owns 10 per cent of Charles. "My only financial interest in Ezzard is through my connection as an I. B. C. director," he said.

Of the current crop of heavies, Louis spoke praisingly of Rex Lane, Cesar Brion, who meets Vern Mitchell in Friday night's ten-round feature at the St. Nicholas Arena; Bob Baker and Rocky Marciano.

Louis, it will be recalled, announced his first retirement on March 1, 1949, but because he needed money to settle tax problems, returned last Wednesday night and suffered a conclusive setback at the hands of Charles.

Louis Offers Tax Plan

CHICAGO, Oct. 2 (UP)—Truman Gibson, attorney for former heavyweight champion Joe Louis, said today a compromise offer had been submitted to the government to settle Louis' delinquent income taxes.

"There was no conference with the government," he said.

Gibson said there would be no discussion of the offer until it has been accepted or refused.



Jay SAYS

It's Official Now

JOE LOUIS MOST LIKELY regrets his promise to his mother, made in Yankee Stadium after his second fight with Jersey Joe Walcott which by the way was his 25th defense of his world heavyweight championship. That night over the radio from the ring, Louis said "this is my last fight." History repeated itself on Wednesday night of last week when Louis, seeking to regain the title which he vacated by retiring, went the way all former heavyweight champions who have sought to regain these lost laurels have gone.

The Brown Bomber looked terrible—fought worse than that. After the first Conn vs Louis on June 18, 1941, the late Jack Blackburn, famous trainer for Louis, and myself were walking down Eighth Avenue in New York dodging the happy throng which were milling outside of the Polo Grounds. In fact Jack and I were looking for a quiet place to get a couple of bottles of cold beer and forget the evening. Conn had been ahead on points until the 18th when he sought to trade punches with Louis and got knocked out.

Downing the second bottle, Blackburn told us Joe was a poor thinker in the ring. "He just can't think for himself," was the way Jack, a great lightweight fighter in his prime, confided.

* * *

WE REMEMBERED THAT conversation as we watched Louis practically lose to Jersey Joe in Madison Square Garden in the first meeting of the pair only to have the champion get the decision because the New York state boxing rules is based on rounds won and not on points. However, the veteran sport writers, including the great Grantland Rice, declared that the Brown Bomber was not the fighter of old and that the decision was far off. In the second Walcott vs Louis battle, the champion was behind on points when Jersey Joe walked into the blow that spelled his doom.

Breakfasting with his friend, the Rev. Paul Turner in Chicago, the champion was discussing his retirement. Said the minister, "Joe, the Lord has been mighty good to you. You should keep your promise to your mother and retire. YOU ARE THROUGH. I know you don't like to hear it but I'm telling you as a close friend—you are finished, PERIOD."

But Joe listened to those who have depended on his making money to carry them on. He was enticed to go back on his word. He brought up the phoney excuse that he needed the money to pay Uncle Sam some back income taxes. He owes the Treasury department but is in a worse fix now than before he signed to fight Ezzard Charles.

Two things happened. His end of the gate, radio and television was around $105,000 LESS money than Jack Johnson made out of his July 4, 1910 victory over James J. Jeffries, who like Louis was seeking to regain a title he had vacated. Johnson's 60 per cent of the $101,000 purse was $60,600. He received $10,000 for training expenses and sold his one-third of the motion picture for $50,000 making a grand total of $120,600.

* * *

LOUIS LOOKED SO BAD against Charles that we don't even want to discuss it. It was very evident that his handlers in his corner, Manny Seamon, his white trainer who got that job after Blackburn's death; Marshall Miles, alleged manager for Louis, and a couple of others, couldn't prevail on Louis to fight better than he did.

Chicago and New York fans are wondering why Larry Amadee who always assisted Blackburn and who has been in Joe's corner in all of his important fights except this one wasn't invited to help out this time.

Amadee was sorely missed, we would say.

Louis is 36. The average age of a heavyweight in his prime is 29 to 30. Sure, some have been older when they won the title. However, none have regained the championship after losing it or retiring. Louis went to the well once too often. In his professional career, he lost two fights—both miserable ring exhibitions. Max Schmeling and Ezzard Charles were his conquerors.

Wherein Louis could have remained the undefeated champion, the greatest heavyweight of all times, he now is Joe Louis, whipped decisively by a 184-pounder and a great deal of the glory which was once his will be missing.

He was a great fighter—the best the world had ever produced. And now that is past history.

Now the Brown Bomber admits he is through. He was "through" before he entered the ring. The result of the fight showed it. Those who witnessed the television of Louis' attempted comeback were disgusted. The gamblers raked in the coin. The backers of the sureshot Louis took a terrific drubbing.

Roxborough, Louis Far Apart . . .

Back in 1934 when he was just starting out, Joe Louis hitched his fistic star to John Roxborough and then went on to fame, riches and the heavyweight championship.

They blazed a trail that has never been equalled in the fight game. They went all the way to the top, like father and son. Roxborough was a well-to-do Detroiter and Louis his protege.

In 1945 they agreed, for some reason, to disagree, insofar as their association with the fight game was concerned. It was a business proposition and they parted as friends. Roxborough went his way and Louis his.

But as time went on, it seems that the friendship died, too. Now Roxborough may sue Louis. He claims he is still Joe's manager; that he deserves a share of the purse from the Charles fight.

Louis, of course, refuses to recognize him as his manager. He says he intends to pay off Uncle Sam for back taxes and no one else.

Thus, the "father" and "son" combine has definitely reached the bitter end. It is too bad that it should come to this because at one time they formed the greatest team in the entire sports world. It was a case of the "perfect manager" and the "perfect fighter" making history together.

If anyone had said ten years ago that one day John Roxborough and Joe Louis would be on the verge of a legal battle, people would have started a movement to put you away, to keep the squirrels from eating you up.

But times change . . . and so do men. If you don't believe it, look at the case of "Roxborough vs. Louis."

Other Papers Say

Joe Louis Now Is The Image Of Greatness He Wrote For History

(From The Birmingham News)

ASIDE from the fact that Joe Louis needed the money, there was, one supposes, a sentimental reason why he fought again. It is more difficult than anyone who has not been at the top knows to admit that the great days are done. The ball player given his unconditional release or shipped to the minors after years of greatness in the big leagues is frequently a somewhat pathetic figure. (Remember Babe Ruth after the Yankees were through with him?) Nobody who has been at the top really wants to move off the peak. Almost all of them have to be pushed off.

Joe Louis had stepped down. Then he decided to try to climb back up again. Now, he knows he's done as a fighter. Perhaps the knowledge that he was finally toppled from the crest by a fighter he could have handled easily in his prime is bitter medicine for him to swallow. Had there come another raging tornado, fighting his way up, knocking over his opponents with the sort of gusto marking the young Dempsey (or Louis himself, as he climbed to the top), he could have said, in essence, that he knew he had it coming some day and that the new man was as good as he'd been in his prime. But Ezzard Charles, although he proved a better fighter than a lot of folks had given him credit for being, was not that sort of man. He is methodical, but he isn't the killer type and he has neither firecrackers nor dynamite in his fists.

If the fight proved anything, it is the truth of a maxim not yet successfully challenged: "They can't come back!" Louis is old to be a fighter. He was never as clever in his footwork as some champions have been. He packed power and his mind told him when to unloose it. But the power wasn't there any longer, and although his mind may have said: "Now!" more than once, his hands couldn't do what they needed to do if he was going to win.

Sports of The Times

By ARTHUR DALEY

Return of a Warmonger

JOE LOUIS is a no-good, contemptible, capitalistic warmonger. He's also a gangster of imperialistic sport. The shameful secret of the one-time world heavyweight champion has been revealed at long last. The dumb American peasants, their necks pressed into the dirt by Wall Street, never even suspected it.

They had innocently believed that the Brown Bomber represented everything fine and decent and noble. They gloried in his victories and were truly heartbroken when defeat finally overtook him to jostle the crown from his head. To them the perfect description of the Dark Destroyer was to be found in Jimmy Cannon's inspired line: "He's a credit to his race—the human race."

It is indeed a shock to learn the disillusioning truth. It is the truth, too. The Communists said so and, as every good little boy and girl knows, the Red brothers never tell any lies, not even itsy-bitsy lies.

When Louis went on an exhibition tour to South America, our oppressed serfs naïvely thought that the Dark Destroyer merely was trying to earn an honest buck. Little did they know that the Jolter went South of the Border with only one sinister objective in view—to use his sports fame to urge the South Americans to fight a preventive war against the benign and benevolent democracy that Joe Stalin runs. That's what the Commies said, and they speak only the truth. Shame! Shame!

A Deserved Fate

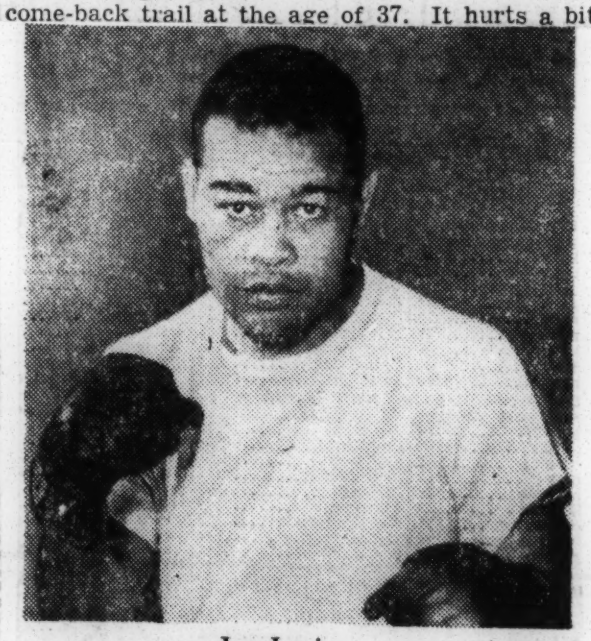
It probably would serve the Destroyer right if he got his block knocked off tomorrow night when he returns to the fistic wars to meet young Cesar Brion in Chicago. Such treachery should be penalized. But the dumb American peasants, this reporter included, fervently hope that Louis escapes unmarked.

You see, the Red brothers talk such utter rubbish so constantly that it would be difficult to believe them even if they accidentally spoke the truth. Let's not waste time in denying that the Brown Bomber is a capitalistic warmonger or imperialistic gangster. It's too ridiculous for words. As for the Jolter being a propagandist—well, did you ever try to carry on a conversation with Joe Louis? It's rugged going, pal. He talks in monosyllables—if that.

Furthermore, his monosyllables are in English. Yet the Red brothers would have us believe that the Dark Destroyer went to South America and delivered impassioned addresses in favor of a preventive war. Presumably these speeches were made in Spanish. Or Portuguese. Or maybe both simultaneously. If Louis is truly a capitalistic warmonger and imperialistic gangster, he undoubtedly would have the gift of tongues. That must be the solution.

Come-Back Trail

Of considerably greater pertinence at the moment, though, is the fact that Louis is on the come-back trail at the age of 37. It hurts a bit



Joe Louis

to see him thus involved and forced to continue the shabby business of box fighting at a time when he should be retired and spending his time in counting his money. But Joe has no cash to count. He's in hock to Uncle Sam for unpaid income taxes. Some capitalist he!

At any rate, the Dark Destroyer will be exchanging punches tomorrow with Brion, a big kid from the Argentine. As usual, you will be able to see the fight for nothing on your television screen. The only difference is that the International Boxing Club is staging it from the Chicago Stadium, its Midwestern studio, instead of from Madison Square Garden, its Eastern studio.

No one ever goes to see fights in person any more. You merely watch the show from a front row, ringside seat and, when the bout is over, you turn off the video switch and you're home. It's much too simple. The Rex Layne-Jersey Joe Walcott bout in the Garden gained larger net receipts from television than it did at the gate, an alarming sign. And there were only 5,995 cash customers in the hall.

Is It a Parallel?

The Layne-Walcott engagement might even have offered a parallel to the Louis-Brion festivities. The monumental experience of the cutey-pie, Walcott, could not overbalance the youthful vigor of Layne, who won a unanimous decision. And yet the 22-year-old kid from Utah looked anything but another Dempsey, to whom he has been compared.

Louis bore only a vague resemblance to the terrifying Dark Destroyer of yesteryear against Ezzard Charles in his last outing. But he figures to have more weapons than Brion as he plods along the come-back trail. For one thing, he should be sharper than he was last September.

But it still isn't pleasant to have this once great champion serving as a trial horse for youthful contenders. Sad days have come upon our beloved Jolter. He's now a trial horse, a capitalistic warmonger and an imperialistic gangster. See him on television for free.

Advance Ticket Sale Indicates Record Crowd Will See Louis-Johnson Scrap Here Monday

Interest is mounting in the Joe Louis-Leo Johnson boxing exhibition here Monday night at Cramton Bowl. The advance ticket sale proves this point. The ducats are going at a strong pace and a large turnout is being expected by officials of the American Legion, Montgomery Post No. 2, who is sponsoring the event.

Ten rounds of box-fighting is scheduled, with nearly an hour of action on tap.

Louis has drawn thousands to his matches on his present tour of the country. Worthy opponents have been given him each time and the appearance here Monday of the former heavyweight champion will find the same top-notch opposition. Johnson, a 202-pound giant, is one of the classiest heavyweights entering the "eligible" field, and is destined to go places in the ring.

Louis and Johnson are slated to go four rounds in their exhibition. Three preliminary bouts, two rounds each, are also on the evening's card. Participants for these prelims are expected to be announced tomorrow by Legion officials.

Fans from Autauga, Macon, Lowndes, Elmore and other territories of the Montgomery area are expected to attend the match.

The Legion will use all proceeds from the event to add to their children's fund.

Tickets may be obtained at Pake-Stephenson, May and Green, and Willie's.

LOUIS' FRIENDS PREDICT HE WILL RETURN TO RING

BY FRANK MASTRO

This is the month Joe Louis is supposed to announce his comeback and say that he will try to regain the heavyweight championship he relinquished to Ezzard Charles. The old Brown Bomber [he'll be 36 on May 14] was quoted as saying during an interview in Miami, Fla., last month that he will make a decision in March as to whether he will go thru with a proposed bout with Charles.

Asked if he intended to remain retired or try a comeback to retrieve the title he gave up last year, Louis said, "Nothin's impossible."

If the match is arranged it will be presented under the auspices of the International Boxing Club, of which Louis is a director and which owns Charles, probably in New York in June. June always is a good guess for a big outdoor fight in the summer.

Gibson Predicts Return

Truman Gibson, head of the I. B. C. at Chicago Stadium and personal attorney for Louis, has joined other members of the Bomber's intimates in predicting Joe will return to the ring against Charles. Others include Jake Mintz, Charles' manager; Ezzard himself, and Harry Mendel, Louis' booking agent for Joe's current exhibition tour, which will include a 15 bout swing thru Central and South America this spring.

Gibson insists that if Louis does come out of retirement he won't do it because of financial difficulties, reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

Jack Dempsey, who held the game's richest prize from 1919 to 1926 and has been selected as the greatest fighter in the last 50 years, is among those who think Louis will make a mistake if he fights again.

La Starza Challenger

"Louis should be able to earn more money as undefeated retired title holder than if he tried to regain the title and failed," Dempsey said recently after picking up a total estimated at more than $10,000 as referee of a series of wrestling bouts in the middle west. Jack earned an equal amount on a similar tour four months earlier.

Indications are no one ever will have to hold a benefit for Jack. He fears that something along those lines will have to be held for Louis, altho Gibson scoffs at such a belief.

Meanwhile, potential challengers for a shot at the title held by Charles are busy trying to strengthen their position. Among these is Roland La Starza of New York, who will meet Rocky Marciano in Madison Square garden March 24. The contest originally was scheduled Friday, but postponed when La Starza was felled by influenza.

As a result, Friday's susbstitute 10 round main event in the Garden will bring together Omelio Agramonte, heavyweight champion of Cuba, and Jersey Joe Wolcott, the old Camden, N. J., challenger, who now is identified as a trial horse for budding youngsters seeking the money and glory that goes to the holder of the big title.

Joe Louis Starts $8,000,000 Project In 'Fernando Valley

PACIOMA, Calif.—(ANP)—Retired heavyweight boxing champion Joe Louis, in one of his post-ring roles, officially launched an $8,000,000 home building project here last week which is to furnish 1,000 low cost two and three-bedroom housing units in the San Fernando valley. This latest financial venture of Louis in his role as president of the Joe Louis Homes, Inc., is to be known as Valleyview village.

Construction features of the new homes include hardwood floors plank and beam or plaster ceilings open log burning fireplace, linen closet, dual wall or floor furnace and single or double garages. In addition, the kitchen will have tile drainboards and splash, recessed lighting.

Farr's Boxing Fortune Gone; He's Bankrupt

LONDON, March 4 [Reuters]—Tommy Farr, former British and Empire heavyweight boxing champion who made a fortune in the ring, is broke. A receiving order in bankruptcy has been filed against him.

After Farr left the ring and became a restaurant owner and bookmaker, he was regarded as one of the wealthiest businessmen in Brighton, where he resided.

Until last autumn, he lived in one of Brighton's finest houses, employing a gardener and three servants. Then he moved to a semi-detached villa.

Farr almost outpointed Joe Louis for the world title in 1937.

LOUIS STARTS LATIN AMERICA TOUR APRIL 1

New York, March 21 (AP)—Joe Louis will leave April 1 on an exhibition tour of Latin America, and is sheduled to give his first exhibition in San Juan, Puerto Rico, his representative said today. He is listed for another in Georgetown, British Guiana, April 7.

Niederreiter said Louis might appear at Port of Spain, Trinidad, on April 5. Negotiations are under way for exhibitions there and at Rio de Janerio, Sao Paulo, Montevideo, Buenos Aires, and other South American cities.

Louis will be accompanied by his manager, Marshall Miles, Trainer Mannie Seamon, Heavyweight Walter Hafer and Niederreiter. Hafer will appear in exhibition bouts when no suitable local opponent is available.

As for his contemplated comeback in a championship bout with Champion Ezzard Charles—Louis expects to make that decision official Saturday in Waco, Tex.

Marva Louis Exchanges Vows With Physician

CHICAGO — (I N S) — Marva Trotter Louis, former wife of former world heavyweight champion, Joe Louis, was married Saturday night to a Chicago physician.

Mrs. Louis married Dr. Albert Lee Spaulding, a specialist on the staff of Chicago's Provident hospital, in a quiet ceremony held at the South Side home of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Thornton.

Mr. and Mrs. Thornton are the God-parents of Marva's and Joe's seven-year-old daughter, Jacqueline. The couple was divorced in 1945, married again a year later, and then divorced last year.

Louis is on an exhibition boxing tour of South America.

Rev. Faulkner Given Divorce

Wife, Carole, Not Present in Court

CHICAGO — (ANP) — The Rev. Matthew C. Faulkner, 34, has the dubious title of being a double-winner in litigation against his wife and retired heavyweight champion Joe Louis.

Last week, the minister agreed to an out-of-court settlement of an alienation of affections suit against Louis, and then was awarded a divorce from his wife, Carole on grounds of desertion.

Sought Half Million

In the heart balm suit, Rev Faulkner had asked $500,000 from Louis for stealing the affections of his wife. The court dismissed the case when attorneys for both sides said a "satisfactory" settlement had been reached. The amount involved was not disclosed.

Thursday, the Rev. Mr. Faulkner won the divorce action against his New York model wife for "transmitting her affections to Joe Louis." He told the court she had deserted him Jan. 13, 1948. They were married in September, 1941. She was not present in court.

Mrs. Faulkner will receive $20 weekly support during school months when she has custody of their sons, Matthew Kenneth, 7, and Oran, 5.

Carole Joins Joe?

Mrs. Faulkner two weeks ago reportedly flew to Montreal, Canada to join Louis where he was appearing with a circus.

The reported trip left Harlem tongues wagging. Louis's name earlier had been romantically linked with ex-model Ruby Dallas, has lost interest in Ruby and picked up where he left off with the lovely

Mrs. Faulkner too, has reportedly had other love interests. Her name at various times has been linked with NBA Heavyweight Champion Ezzard Charles and Bob Dillon, wellknown Harlem sportsman.

Dillon is currently facing a charge of possessing narcotics and was recently branded by FBI authorities as "the most dangerous man in Harlem."

Sports of the Times

Say It Ain't So, Joe

By ARTHUR DALEY

RUMORS have been growing more persistent of late that Joseph Louis Barrow, a retired executioner, will unretire in September and fight one of two untamed tigers, Lee Savold or Ezzard Charles. This is supposed to save the beak-busting industry which is sinking fast in deep water. The return of Joe Louis would be akin to throwing an anchor instead of a life-preserver to a drowning man, the most calamitous event which could happen to boxing. Say it ain't so, Joe.

The Manly Art of Self-Defense is admittedly wallowing in the slough of despond. Its main attraction (?) at the moment is a bout between those two sterling characters, Jake La Motta and Rocky Graziano—which should give you an idea. With appalling selfishness the intriguers are plotting the return of the Brown Bomber in order to rescue them from the mess they have made. If they succeed it will be the final and irrevocable destruction of the Louis myth.

The Dark Destroyer has become a legendary figure in boxing, one of its all-time greats. Slowly but surely the gloss was being rubbed off him, as his two bouts with Jersey Joe Walcott demonstrated. For the first time the idol was shown to have feet of clay and the aura of his invincibility was penetrated. The more he fights the worse he will get and soon his fair-weather friends will begin chanting in time-honored fashion, "Who'd that bum ever lick?"

Impressions That Linger

Final impressions are lasting and forgotten will be the majestic, awesome figure of the Joe Louis who pulverized Max Schmeling in terrifying style. Remembered will be the broken-down wreck of a once great fighting machine groveling on the canvas before some egregious stumblebum he could have beaten with one hand tied behind his back ten years previously. It's a horrifying prospect. Please, Joe, don't let it happen. Stay retired.

The intriguers are bound to tell him that boxing brought him wealth and fame, that he owes the game a debt. They won't tell him that the debt has been overpaid. By his own character he gave it a decency and a respectability it had never had before. Joe Louis owes nothing to boxing but it owes him more than it ever can repay.

Jack Dempsey was 32 when he fought Gene Tunney for the second and last time. But the Manassa Mauler was lucky in two ways. The bout lasted only ten rounds. If it had gone just one more, Dempsey would have been knocked out. That's certain. The other break he received —and he's often admitted it since—was the violently controversial "long count."

Rush of Sympathy

His still disputed knockdown of Gentleman Gene made him seem like a victim of fate and brought him more sympathy and popularity than he'd ever before enjoyed. Thus did his career end on the upswing.

Louis can't possibly match it. His pre-war knockout of Billy Conn showed that he was still the Dark Destroyer. But from that point onward he went strictly downhill. The second fight with Conn was what the boys in the trade might call an unmitigated stinker. A third-rater like Tami Mauriello staggered him. A third-rater like Walcott twice made the Jolter look silly.

The Dark Destroyer was 36 years old last month. That's positively ancient for a fighter. It's true that Bob Fitzsimmons was 35 when he won the world heavyweight crown and 37 when he lost it to Jim Jeffries but Ruby Robert was a complete freak. He was never much more than a middleweight at 165 pounds.



Joe Louis

It's also true that Jim Corbett was 34 when he came within seven minutes of achieving history's most astonishing upset, the reclaiming of his title from Jeffries, who then was only 25 and as strong as a grizzly bear. Corbett, however, was lightning fast by nature and a boxer of unparalleled skill. For almost twenty-three rounds he toyed with Jeff, slashing him to ribbons before one mistake left him open for the crusher which shattered him and his dreams.

Not a True Comparison

But what Corbett could do at 34, the Brown Bomber couldn't do at 32. The secret of his success had been the speed of his hands. His fists struck like a coiled cobra. He was slow of foot and slow of brain. Jack Blackburn did his thinking for him in the corner of the ring between rounds, shrewdly planning the attack, and those stabbing hands more than compensated for the slowness of foot.

Never to be forgotten was the only real punch he threw in his fight with Paulino. The Basque used his forearms as a protective shield in front of his unhandsome face. It worked beautifully until he got so curious as to raise one arm a mite for a peek at the Dark Destroyer. The opening was infinitesimal.

But a Louis right exploded through that opening with such force that he drove all Paulino's front teeth into the back of his mouth. The Basque had never before been knocked down. This time he was knocked out deader 'n a mackerel.

The youthful Bronx Bomber had seemed to be a fighter without a flaw and those fast hands gave the general impression of over-all speed. As he grew older and slower, though, the faults became more noticeable.

Dempsey vs. Louis

Of recent years there's been an increasing tendency to match the Jolter and the Mauler in imaginary bouts in the public prints. Dempsey invariably wins in the third round. The Louis of the Schmeling slaughter has been replaced by the Louis of the Walcott débâcles. It isn't fair. If the Dark Destroyer returns to the ring, the old memories will fade farther away.

The Jolter has been too fine and too decent to have that happen to him. It's almost sacrilege to think of matching this once peerless champion against Savold, a reformed bartender who never was much, or Charles, a journeyman worker with a bad heart. They belong to Joe's "Bum of the Month Club."

The fervent hope here is that Joe Louis stays retired. He has too much dignity and class to become involved in a crassly commercial burlesque. Let boxing seek its salvation elsewhere Leave our Joe alone.

Louis Accuser Gets Divorce

The former Atlanta Negro Baptist minister who charged ex-heavyweight champion Joe Louis with stealing his wife's affections was granted a divorce in Chicago Friday.

The Rev. Matthew C. Faulkner, 34, sued Louis for $500,000 in a court action filed at the time he sued his wife Carolle, 27, for divorce. The suit against Louis was dropped Tuesday after an out-of-court settlement.

Joe Louis Again Spikes Reports of His Return to Ring

Joe Louis, retired undefeated heavyweight champion, reiterated yesterday for the umpteenth time that he will not come out of retirement to fight Ezzard Charles or Lee Savold, variously recognized as his successor, in September, despite countless reports of his contemplated comeback.

Louis was reported due in town yesterday for a scheduled conference with Jim Norris, president of the International Boxing Club in which Louis is listed as director of boxing and part owner.

Instead Marshall Miles, of Buffalo, manager of Louis's ring affairs, came here authorized by Louis by telephone, Miles said, to tell Norris that he had no intention of making a comeback in September. Norris is planning a September outdoor heavyweight fight involving Charles. Louis wanted Louis's decision at this time.

Miles indicated that Louis could not solve his financial problems through the sort of money he would get in a fight with either Charles or Savold. Louis was thirty-six on May 13 and his appearance does not suggest that he could ever get into condition to fight again.

Louis Arrives To Train for Ez, Weighing 218

By LESTER BROMBERG.

Joe Louis got into town today, looking fit at 218 pounds, and staggered callers with a cryptic description of Ezzard Charles, whom he will fight for the world's heavyweight championship at Yankee Stadium, Sept. 27.

"He's as tough as any guy I ever fought at my age," Joe said. Louis, now 36, retired as champion in March, 1949. He hasn't fought anybody at that age, although he has had 55 exhibitions, including seven at 10 rounds, since he retired.

Joe came in from West Baden, Ind., where he had been since July 29, doing a lot of roadwork and reducing his weight from 223 pounds.

Dr. Vincent Nardiello examined Joe and commented, "He's wonderful."

"He's right this time," said Joe, recalling that Dr. Nardiello once tabbed him an old man after a checkup.

Louis then left for Yankee Stadium to root for the Indians. "They fight from uphill," he explained.

Boxes Five Days a Week At Pompton Lakes.

From now on he will be at Pompton Lakes, boxing Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Tuesday and Wednesday. He will add a day of boxing to his training schedule and eliminate distance road work, concentrating on shadow boxing on the road and starts and stops.

Manny Seamon, Joe's trainer, said he would weigh 214 for the fight.

Louis revealed that he had resigned as an executive of the International Boxing Club, because he had "nothing to do," but he wouldn't reveal his plans after the Charles fight, except to say that if he fought again it would be in January.

Louis said he saw Charles fight Gus Lesnevich, Jersey Joe Walcott and Pat Valentino. "Charles is not as good a boxer as Conn, but a harder hitter," Joe commented. "He can't hit as hard as Schmeling. He's easier to hit than Walcott."

Truman Gibson, Joe's lawyer, said the fighter's tax problem with the government would be handled by the Internal Revenue office in Chicago. "We've made no deal," Gibson said. "Joe will pay whatever the government decides he owes."

This Morning

With Shirley Povich



JOE LOUIS IN DEFEAT

End of great champion—bloody, bowed

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—Joe Louis was in there letting them tie the gloves on his hands and submitting to that first helpful shove toward the center of the ring for the fight he never wanted to fight. This was the one he always hoped to avoid—Old Man Joe Louis versus The Other Guy.

It was the fight he tried to get away from when he hung up his gloves two years ago and said he was retiring, after barely saving his title against Jersey Joe Walcott. He wanted badly to make his retirement stick. The bounce of his youth had gone. He wasn't sure he could win another fight, or even finish on his feet.

Taxes, and the problem of paying them, caused his retirement to come unstuck. He was being proded, too, by the promoters' urging that he make a comeback that might revitalize their business. Proudly he had hung them up in 1948 as the retired undefeated champion. Last night he paid off the taxmen and the promoters with that pride.



Povich

The Other Guy, who made a bloody mess of Joe Louis, who buzzed him almost at will, and stung him and hurt him, just happened to be Ezzard Charles, the first to get a crack at him at 36.

DOWN IN HIS training camp at Pompton Lakes, Louis, honest as ever, had confessed, "my reflexes are slower." Actually, it developed, they were nil. He could only stare and grope at a wide-open Charles who was taunting The Old Man who once could name the round in which he would dispose of Charles' likes. The once-great Joe Louis was only a bloated, flabby memory.

Only the knuckle-heads would have tried to fight the younger Joe Louis as did Charles last night. They'd have been asking for a stretcher. But Charles was quickly aware that he had a weary old guy in the ring with him—an easy target who lumbered heavily, and was easy to get away from, even on the ropes where Louis used to unload.

It was the Joe Louis whom Louis hoped would never be in a prize ring. The last weapon in his arsenal he took into the ring with him, the Joe Louis sock, was missing badly, flailing the empty air for the most part. The Old Bomber was covered with rust, and after the seventh round he was fighting as a one-eyed man.

AT THE FINISH, the ring was the scene of one sad epilogue. At the announcement of the unanimous decision for Charles, Louis patted his conueror on the shoulder, then turned away and bawled like a baby. Ray Arcel, from Charles' corner, helped lead Louis out of the ring. Arcel did not look happy, either, though his man Charles, had won.

In the heavyweight circles, they call Arcel the meat wagon. Twelve times during Louis' 15-year reign as champion, he had seconded fighters knocked out by the Old Bomber, dragged them back to their corners at the finish. Now he was leading a beaten Louis out. "I honestly hoped that night would never come," said Arcel later.

Downtown, later, Barney Ross was saying it was a sad night for him, too. When mention was made of the fact that Louis had barely survived the fourteenth round, Ross said: "I didn't see it. I didn't want to see it. I walked out in the thirteenth. I couldn't bear to watch Louis take the same kind of a beating Henry Armstrong gave me. When you're 36, it's too old to fight—even in a saloon."

THERE IS SOME solace for Louis though. No bum licked him. New Champion Charles can wear the crown becomingly. He showed no trace of buck-fever at the outset, even before he ascertained that Louis was washed up. He carried the fight to the old champion. Showed himself to be a stylist with a willingness to mix it. And in the late stages wasn't content to win the title on points.

Charles was trying to knock Louis out in the late rounds, braving the risks that Billy Conn and Joe Walcott took when they were knocked out after leading Louis on points. The chocolate-colored Cincinnatian had the snarl and the killer motive that is supposed to be liked in champions. And he recovered from Louis' good shots at him in the fourth and tenth rounds to take the fight back to the Old Champ and win.

Paradoxically, it was in Louis' best round, the fourth, that he lost the fight. He couldn't finish off Charles when he had him in trouble. He went back to his corner, punched out, his arms hanging like anvils, and slumped to his stool like a man beat. His trainer, Manny Seamon, worked over him furiously. "Wake up, Joe," he screamed as the bell rang for round five. Joe roused himself and walked out again to the doom that was inevitable.

Joe Goes Out Fighting As a Real Champion Must

WE ARE going to be sentimental about Joe Louis, and we don't think it calls for apology. But perhaps it is not sentimentality to be deeply moved by the picture of a great champion at the end of the trail—the physical picture of suffering and dejection; the mental picture of a man who had always done his best and yet had come to the finish harassed by trouble and necessity.



Louis

. . . the finish harassed

At that, he went out fighting, which seems to us a fact more appropriate to his career than mere retirement to escape, to attempt to deny, the inevitable way of mortality. For he was a fighting man, the fightingest of world heavyweight champions. He risked his title 25 times in the 11 years he held it—a longer time than any other.

This, however, is no place for statistics, of which there are plenty, and all of them unmatched and unmatchable, as far as anybody now may see, in the time of this generation. Better is it to recall Joe Louis Barrow, the underprivileged colored boy from an Alabama sharecropper's farm, who went out into a world where those of his race and condition must struggle beyond the knowing of others to succeed. This he did, but so cleanly that he became respected as more than a fighter; also as a person to whom no scandal or name for arrogance or vainglory attached. The best thing that might be said about him came from Ezzard Charles, the younger man who beat him in his final fight. Charles, now champion, said he will try to be one like Joe Louis, a credit to his people; and, he might have added, a credit to all in the craft.

Fallen Champion

There is another recognized heavyweight champion of the world, Ezzard Charles, and, judging by what he said after the bout, he will be a worthy successor, in modest demeanor if not in fighting ability, to Joe Louis. Charles' tribute to the gladiatorial Louis will be echoed throughout America. Louis carried his hard-earned title in a manner which did him great credit; not many champions of the ring have behaved with such a sense of decorum and responsibility.

A great crowd, seen and unseen, followed Louis' gallant effort to stage a comeback. Louis had arrears to pay to the Bureau of Internal Revenue, but there was not the slightest evidence that he was only interested in staying in the ring; he fought every minute of the 15 rounds, and he fought to win. When the last gong sounded, the old master had been outboxed and outhit by Charles in alliance with Father Time and a long spell of inactivity. He bowed out of the public eye with his reputation as a clean fighter unimpaired. It was as if a great oak had fallen, and it must have left the fans saddened over change and progress, though there was nothing pathetic about the eclipse. The retired monarch has handed on a crown that he never tarnished.

LOUIS TO APPLY FOR LICENSE IN ILLINOIS TODAY

Joe Louis has informed Joe Triner, chairman of the Illinois Athletic commission, he will appear before the board today to apply for a license to box again in this state. The former heavyweight champion is scheduled to meet Cesar Brion of Argentine in a 10 round bout in Chicago Stadium Nov. 29. Louis will be granted a card, Triner said.

Louis plans to attend tonight's bout between Charley Fusari and Tony Pellone in the Stadium. Rocky Graziano, former middleweight champion, also expects to attend.

Louis and Brion To Meet Nov. 29 In Chicago Bout

Ex-Heavyweight King Will Receive 37½ Per Cent, Argentinian 22½ of Gate

By Jesse Abramson

Joe Louis, thirty-six going on thirty-seven, will launch his new post-championship career as a heavyweight trial horse, so to speak, for the International Boxing Club, of which he is an in-and-out director, when he meets Cesar Brion, twenty-six-year-old Argentinian, in the Chicago Stadium and on the coaxial circuit, Channel 2, Nov. 29.

The ten-round match was announced by Jim Norris yesterday without any more fanfare than if he were disclosing a Roland La Starza-Duilio Spagnolo bout.

The Louis match with Brion has been hanging fire for some days, and was closed yesterday when Hymie Wallman, Brion's manager, finally agreed to terms. It is believed Brion will get 22½ per cent while the former heavyweight champion will settle for a mere 37½ per cent.

When Louis reappeared in public following his decisive defeat by Ezzard Charles, he said he would make a formal announcement of his plans in two weeks. There was no formal announcement by Louis because he was scooped, via Sugar Ray Robinson, on his own announcement. Norris then took it for granted that every one knew that Louis had decided to keep on fighting because he could still make money as a fighter—even against the likes of Brion.

Brion is a strong, game, upstanding fighter, with no guile and not much speed. He's lost three times in thirty-four starts. He reversed one of his defeats last week at the St. Nick when he took a split decision by the margin of single points on two score cards from Vern Mitchell, another potential Louis foe in his new comeback.

As a prelude to the new Louis campaign, which may get him a return shot with Charles next June, Ol' Joe took out a license in Chicago yesterday.

Louis's excuse, if he needs any, for resuming his fight career is that he "trained one way, fought another" against Charles, that he didn't fight as well as he should have on his condition and that he thinks he can do better than his sad showing the night of Sept. 27.

JOE LOUIS RANKED NO. 1 CHALLENGER

Charles 'Fighter of Year' on Fleischer's List—Robinson Named in Two Divisions

By JAMES P. DAWSON

Though he was rebuffed in his bid to regain the world heavyweight title he surrendered voluntarily, and has failed since to show any of the ability which once made him feared as the r Brown Bomber, Joe Loui named as the No. 1 challenger for Ezzard Charles' championship in the ratings of Nat Fleischer.

This became known yesterday when Mr. Fleischer released his annual ratings, which are carried in a copyrighted article in the February issue of The Ring, a boxing magazine of which he is publisher.

Notwithstanding the eminence accorded Louis among contenders for the ring's richest title, cognizance is taken of the deterioration which has overtaken Louis. In the article accompanying the ratings mention is made of Louis' "mediocre showing" against the South American, Cesar Brion, recently in a bout in Chicago and attention is called to the possibility of Louis' being entirely removed from the list of challengers in the coming year.

Robinson "Best All-Around"

Charles is recognized as "the fighter of the year," receiving preference over Ray Robinson, world welterweight titleholder, who is named the "best all-around fighter of the year," irrespective of weight division.

Charles' selection gave the Cincinnati Negro the distinction for the second straight year. The champion's convincing victory over Louis, which gained him general recognition as titleholder, together with the commendable example he provides for the American boy, his war record of three years' service and his general deportment in and out of the ring, influenced the selection of Charles for the top award.

Robinson recently was voted the Edward J. Neil Plaque as the outstanding boxer of 1950 and will receive the award Jan. 9 at the annual dinner of the Boxing Writers' Association in the Waldorf-Astoria. Comparable considerations influence each award.

Although but three votes earned Robinson the B. W. A. Award over Charles, The Ring's selection was made without "formidable competition for Charles."

Savold Rated at No. 3

Lee Savold, Paterson, N. J., heavyweight, who is recognized as world heavyweight champion in Great Britain and Europe, is accorded No. 3 position in the fighter of the year selection, and No. 4 position goes to Vic Toweel, South African, who is the world bantamweight champion.

Toweel received special recognition as winner of the "progress of the year" award for his feat in lifting the bantamweight title from Manuel Ortiz at Johannesburg, South Africa, in his thirteenth fight.

Joey Maxim, world light-heavyweight champion, and Robinson are distinguished with recognition in two ring divisions. Leading the 175-pound class, Maxim also is rated third, behind Louis and Savold, among the heavyweight title challengers.

Robinson, in addition to heading the 147-pound class, is rated foremost challenger for Jake LaMotta's middleweight title, a championship for which they will battle Feb. 14 in Chicago.

The late Sonny Boy West, who died following a bout against Percy Bassett here last week, was rated No. 6 among the challengers for Ike Williams' lightweight title.

In recommending possible improvements for restoring a flourishing condition in boxing, Fleischer advocates more intelligent and realistic evaluation of the hazards of television, elimination from boxing of "all hoodlums and their influence," more intelligent and more liberal matchmaking and greater encouragement for younger boxers.

THE RANKINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS

World Champion—Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati; 1, Joe Louis, Detroit; 2, Lee Savold, Paterson, N. J.; 3, Joey Maxim, Cleveland; 4, Lee Oma, Detroit; 5, Bob Baker, Pittsburgh; 6, Clarence Henry, Los Angeles; 7, Rex Layne, Lewiston, Utah; 8, Jersey Joe Walcott, Camden, N. J.; 9, Jack Gardner, Marketborough, England; 10, Rocky Marciano, Brockton, Mass.; 11, Roland La Starza, New York.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

World Champion—Joey Maxim, Cleveland; 1, Archie Moore, St. Louis; 2, Harry Matthews, Seattle, Wash.; 3, Bob Murphy, San Diego, Calif.; 4, Bob Satterfield, Chicago; 5, Nick Barone, Syracuse, N. Y.; 6, Jim Slade, New York; 7, Doc Williams, Newark; 8, Connie Rux, Berlin; 9, Don Cockell, London; 10, Lloyd Marshall, Sacramento, Calif.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

World Champion—Jake La Motta, New York; 1, Ray Robinson, New York; 2, Laurent Dauthuille, Paris; 3, Dave Sands, Newcastle, Australia; 4, Randolph Turpin, London; 5, Robert Villemain, Paris; 6, Jimmy Beau, New Canaan, Conn.; 7, Eugene Hairston, New York; 8, Ray Barnes, Detroit; 9, Walter Cartier, New York; 10, Art Towne, New York.

WELTERWEIGHTS

World Champion—Ray Robinson, New York; 1, George Costner Philadelphia; 2, Kid Gavilan, Havana; 3, Billy Graham, New York; 4, Charlie Fusari, Irvington, N. J.; 5, Eddie Thomas, Merthyr, Wales; 6, Johnny Saxton, New York; 7, Mickey Tollis, Sydney, Australia; 8, Lester Felton, Detroit; 9, Charley

NBA Says Joe Louis Is No Contender for Ezzard Charles' Title

There are no logical contenders for the heavyweight championship, the National Boxing Association said in its quarterly ratings yesterday, and that includes Joe Louis.

Louis was bracketed as an "outstanding boxer" with Lee Savold by Fred Saddy, chairman of the NBA Membership Committee. Saddy called Charles a "fighting champion," who had no worthy opponents in sight.

It will be recommended to the Executive Committee that the titles of Ike Williams, lightweight champ, and—Joe Maxim, light-heavyweight, be vacated unless they fight in defense of their crowns by March 1.

In Ring Magazine rankings, announced Monday, Louis was named the outstanding contender.

NBA Quarterly Ratings.

Heavyweights—Honorable mention, Rex Layne, Utah; Joe Walcott, New Jersey; Lee Oma, Michigan; Rocky Marciano, New York; Roland La Starza, New York; Bob Baker, Pennsylvania; Jack Gardner, England, and Cesar Brion, Argentine hopeful, whom Louis beat in a 10-round decision November 29.

Light heavyweight — Champion, Joey Maxim, Ohio; logical contenders, Archie Moore, Missouri; Bob Murphy, California, and Bob Satterfield, Illinois; outstanding, Nick Barone, New York; Harry Mathews, Washington, and Jimmy Slade, New York.

Middleweight—Champion, Jake La Motta, New York; logical contender, Ray Robinson, New York; outstanding, Dave Sands, Australia; Robert Villemain, France, and Rocky Graziano, New York.

Welterweight—Champion, Ray Robinson, New York; no logical contender; outstanding, Kid Gavilan, Cuba; Billy Graham, New York; Charles Fusari, New Jersey, and Eddie Thomas, England.

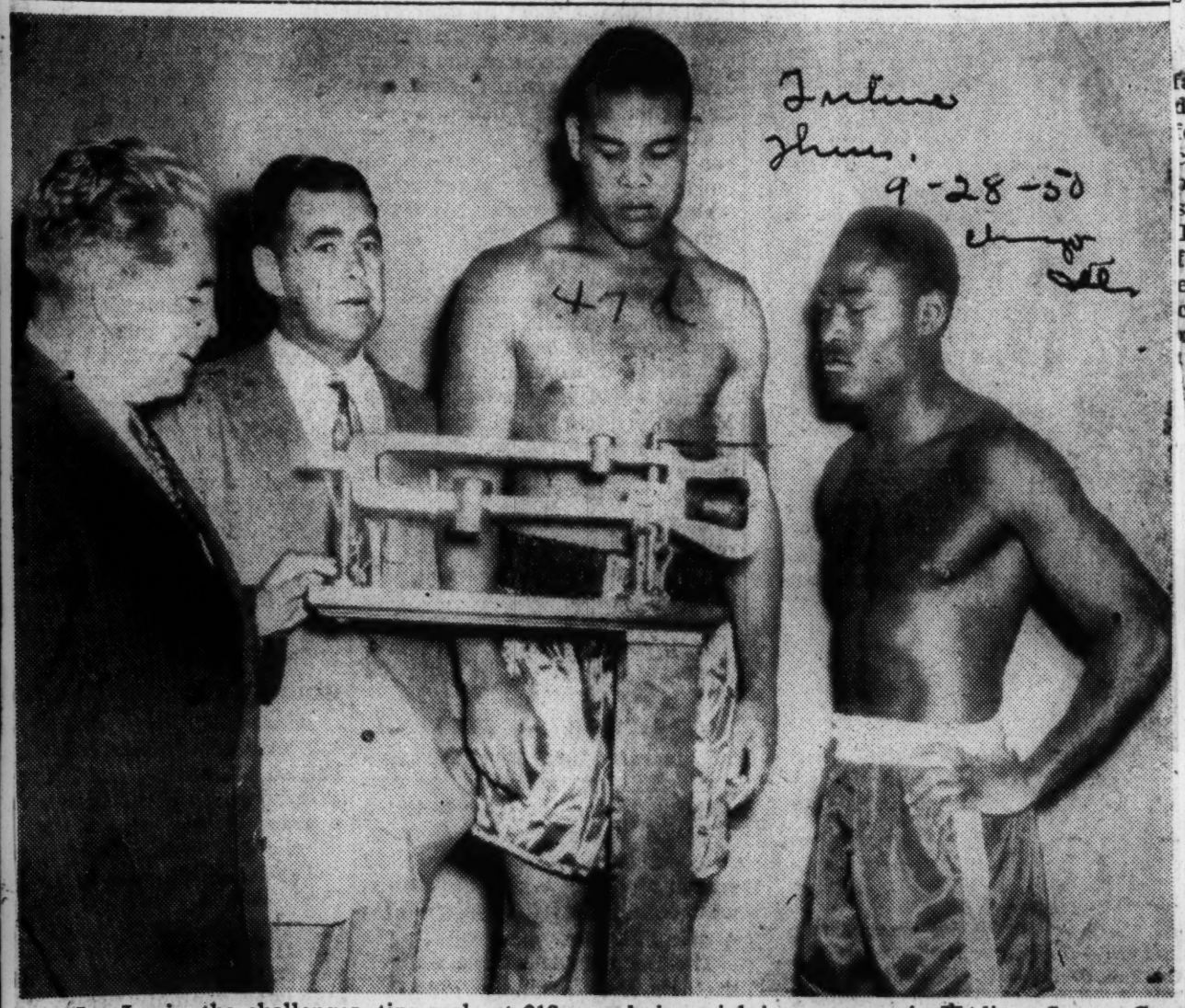
Lightweight: Champion, Ike Williams, New Jersey. Logical contender: John L. Davis, California, and Freddie Dawson, Illinois. Outstanding: Percy Bassett, Pennsylvania; Art Aragon, California, and Del Flanagan, Minnesota.

Featherweight: Champion, Sandy Saddler, New York. Logical contenders: Willie Pep, Connecticut, and Ray Famechon, France. Outstanding: Charles Riley, Missouri; Roy Ankarah, Africa; Ronnie Clayton, England, and Al Phillips, England.

Bantamweight: Champion, Vic Toweel, South Africa. Logical contenders: Luis Romero, Spain, and Manuel Ortiz, California. Outstanding: Ely Bennett, Australia, and Luis Galvani, Cuba.

Flyweight: Champion, Dado Marino, Hawaii. Logical contenders: Jean Sneyers, Belgium, and Terry Allen, England. Outstanding: Peter Keenan, England, and Luis Skena, France.

LAST STEP BEFORE RING DATE



Joe Louis, the challenger, tips scale at 218 pounds in weigh-in ceremony in Madison Square Garden, last official act before last night's world heavyweight title bout in Yankee stadium. Ezzard Charles, N. B. A. champion successor to Louis, awaits his turn before Eddie Eagan (left), New York State Athletic commission chairman, and Jim Norris, International Boxing club president. Charles weighed 184½.

[Associated Press Wirephoto]

Cold in Ring, Cozy at Home for Louis Bout

BY EDWARD BURNS

[Chicago Tribune Press Service]

New York, Sept. 27—An undetermined number of ringsiders and an estimated 25,000,000 video spectators were to watch Joe Louis and Ezzard Charles in their heavyweight championship fight in Yankee stadium tonight.

The forecast was for a temperature of 60 degrees at starting time, much warmer than the weather that has prevailed in this area recently. Skies were overcast but no showers were anticipated until later in the night or early tomorrow morning.

Big Audience at Weigh In

Louis and Charles were weighed in the Madison Square Garden lobby today before a large assemblage of fight promoters, swipes, sport writers, photografers, and other cowboys, including performers in a rodeo now on display in the Garden. Primo Canera represented the brotherhood of ex-heavyweight champions, of which Louis now vows he never has been a member.

Louis weighed 218 and Charles 184½, which was the poundage forecast from their respective camps.

Louis on March 1, 1949, resigned the world heavyweight title he held for almost a dozen years. Charles is recognized as his succesor in 47 states, New York being the one in which he is not so rated. However, it has been known that if he whips Louis tonight in their 15 round match, Ezzard will be the champ even in New York. Louis will be re-installed to full stature in New York and thruout the National Boxing association states if he wins.

No Clean Cut Favorite

Louis continued the talking favorite, tho it was said no actual dough had shown. Those who professed to be skeptical about Louis' chances predicated their attitude on the fact that Louis, at 36, is seven years older than Charles. They also are impressed by the fact that no heavyweight champ ever has been successful in a come back effort after losing or resigning the title.

Partisans of each fighter appeared agreed that the match will not go the limit of 15 rounds.

Joe Louis Wins Unanimous Verdict Over Brion; Ex-Heavyweight Champ Impressive In Win

CHICAGO, Nov. 29—(AP)—Joe Louis hit the comeback trail with an unimpressive but unanimous ten round decision over Cesar Brion, Argentine champion, in the Chicago Stadium tonight.

The ex-world's heavyweight champion, who ruled the division for 11 years with 22 knockouts in 25 title defenses, outboxed the 32 year old South American aspirant, but failed to show any trace of his one-time bombs that formerly laid his opponents low. There were no knock downs but Brion's face was a bloody smear at the finish. He had a cut over the left eye and a bloody nose.

The verdicts of Referee Frank Gilmor and the two judges were in almost complete accord. The judges voted 55 to 45 for Louis, with referee Gilmor balloting 56 to 44 for the former titleholder.

Louis said after the fight he was satisfied with his showing, but that he needed two or three more fights before he would consider facing champion Ezzard Charles again.

"I felt great against Brion, but my timing was way off," said Louis.

"I didn't go out for a knockout, but I was perfectly satisfied to go 10 rounds. I had him going a couple of times, especially in the seventh with a right to the body but I couldn't get the combination going."

Brion's handlers said he hurt his left hand in the second round.

It was Louis' second comeback attempt, and at the finish old Joe's head was bowing low. Louis used a piston-like jab that sometimes showed flashes of his old time steam to hold command over Brion. But his famed bombs failed to explode. He failed to score a single knockout against a slow moving target.

Louis appeared sluggish and tired. Although his most violent fury came in the closing minutes of the tenth round, he then opened up with a two fisted charge which had the South American lad in retreat.

Louis had a 20 pound weight edge, scaling 216 to 196 for Brion. This was two pounds under the 218 notch Louis scaled when Champion Ezzard Charles gave him a sound lacing in their 15 round title bout in New York City last Sept. 27.

The bout, viewed by millions of television, failed to attract more than 10,000 into the stadium

Joe Louis Trades Words With Stalin After "Voice of America" Broadcast

CHICAGO (ANP) — Former heavyweight champion Joe Louis took time out here last week in his training for his Cesar Brion bout to take on the most subtle and probably the most clever foe of his career—Joe Stalin.

And as usual the Brown Bomber counterpunched with sleep-producing slugs.

With both sides using words as their weapons, the battle started when Louis appeared on the "Voice of America" radio program for Europe. Among the several things he said, Joe mentioned that the Communists did not by any means hold all the world's records in sports.

Stalin Replies

Never one to take a punch in the midriff laying down, "Uncle Joe" called on his henchmen to refute that remark immediately.

Salisbury folk are determined to get back into the football picture. They have called on the Livingstone Alumni Association to do something about it.

Alumni Official Speaks

"We are determined to get back on the 'big time' football scene" Prof. L. H. Hall, general chairman of the Alumni Association told the AFRO last week.

Prof. Hall, who spent 36 years as principal of Price High School here, retired from public school life in 1947 but has been spending many more hours "in retirement" bettering the community.

J. W. Nicholson of this city is president and Mrs. Lillian Reid, secretary of the local Alumni. Dr. A. L. Crumbwell of WinstonSalem is national president of the Livingstone Alumni Association.

$1200 Raised

Others on the general committee to make a bigger and better Livingstone College are:

John Nicholson, city; W. M. Littlejohn, Statesville; A. B. Bingham, Lexington; R. E. Dalton, East Spencer. N.C.: Dr. George Sherrill, Thomas Randall, city: Dr. W. J. Ezell, Miss Julia B. Duncan, Mrs. Edmonia Hall, Mrs. Annie Ellis, James, Simpson Jr., Miss Annie B. Pharr, A. R. Kelsey, Clara Neely, and Richard Coleman.

To date, the efforts of this group have netted $1200 to be used on worthy students at the AME Zion school.

State To Sterilize 27

Twenty seven persons 15 o. whom are colored, will be sterilized in this State soon by the Board of Eugenics. E. L. Parker executive secretary announced last week in Raleigh. Seventeen will be sterilized for feeblemindedness, seven for mental illness and three for epilepsy.

When Johnson C. Smith University's football team defeated Shaw University's squad here in a Thanksgiving Day game, 12 to 7, a spectator said: "Now Coach Jack Brayboy can stay out of his

Should Louis Fight Again?

There is considerable difference of opinion as to whether Joe Louis, who was recently soundly defeated by Champion Ezzard Charles, should return to the ring.

Joe's explanation is that he needs money to pay his income taxes or simply that he is in debt and needs more money than he is able to earn through various business enterprises in which he has engaged since he vacated the title.

Many an ex-champion has been in the same fix. When he was in the money he learned to live at a level too high for him to continue after he quit fighting.

He did not learn how to keep within his income.

The saddest picture ever witnessed by any soprts fan was to see a one-time great champion essay a comeback and get a thorough beating by a youngster who would not have lasted two rounds with him when he was in his prime.

If Joe is smart, he'll find other ways to earn his keep from now on.

Joe Louis Decides To Return To Ring Wars

NEW YORK—(INS) — Joe Louis informed the International Boxing Club that he has decided to continue fighting and hopes to challenge Ezzard Charles to another heavyweight championship bout when he gets a few more fights under his belt.

James D. Norris, president of the IBC, announced that he is negotiating for a bout between Louis and Cesar Brion at Chicago Stadium on Nov. 29.

Louis, who made a personal appearance at Norfolk, Va., Saturday, Oct. 22 informed Norris of his decision in a telephone conversation.

* * *

NORRIS SAID: "Joe is disappointed over his dismal showing against Charles, but wants to challenge him again after undergoing more intensive training and getting a few fights under his belt."

The former champion said he will go to West Badin, Ind., to resume training. He intends to appear before the Illinois Boxing Commission Wednesday Oct. 18 to apply for renewal of his license to fight.

Louis' decision reportedly was influenced by the fact that he still is in debt to the government for back income taxes. Moreover, he believes he can defeat Charles, and points out that he always did better in a return bout with previous opponents.





Joe Louis Is Through

EVERYWHERE we turn, the same question is tossed into our lap. "Why don't Joe Louis' friends insist on his quitting the ring for good?" "What did you think of his showing against Ceasar Brion, the Argentine heavyweight who holds the South American title, in the Chicago Stadium on Wednesday night, Nov. 29?"

The greatest heavyweight champion of all times (and this includes Jack Dempsey) lost a lot of prestige against Brion. Here was a fighter, ranked seventh in the list of challengers for the title, who before the fight was a 5 to one underdog in the Randolph street betting staying the full 10 rounds with the ONCE great power hitter and greatest heavyweight knockout artist the ring has ever known. Here was the ONCE great Brown Bomber, feared by all of his opponents, (even Ezzard Charles, present holder of the title, took no chances with Louis) allowing a second rater to stay the full 10 rounds and being unable to put Brion on the seat of his pants anytime during the melee, if the fight could be called that.

Louis was in about as good physical trim as one could have expected a 37-year-old balding fighter to be. But he carried too much fat around his midsection. He lacked coordination, lacked power in his punches and was missing terribly. Sure the tenth showed Louis swapping punches with his opponent but the Brown Bomber's lefts and rights carried no sting in that closing round. Louis' reflexes was bad. Sometimes he would start a punch and then seemed to be unable to let it go. "What's he holding that right for" a number of ringside fans asked.

We don't believe Louis, who has always been a poor thinker out there in the ring, knew why. His left side was wide open — as it has been in most of his fights — an evil he hasn't seem to have been able to overcome. Brion injured his left hand early in the fight which ought to have made it possible for Louis to have waded in and knocked him out.

* * *

JOE claimed after the fight that he was satisfied with his own showing and that he needed two or three warm up bouts before challenging Charles for a second title bout. Jack Kearns, manager of Joey Maxim and the man who managed Jack Dempsey at the time that Dempsey was in his prime and ducking a bout with Harry Wills said that Louis looked good

Louis and Kearns may have a few followers of Louis who will agree with them. The majority of the crowd which numbered close to 9,000 won't pay 50 cents to see Joe Louis fight again. Not that they were dissapointed in his showing but because they firmly believe the once king of the heavyweight fighters is through. They don't want to see him knocked out.

They refuse to believe he can come back because his showing against Brion proves conclusively that he is THROUGH. They firmly believe that unless Louis, who could have remained retired and undefeated, will become another BUM as far as fighters are concerned. All seem

IS LOUIS to become another King Levinsky who started up the fistic ladder to fame and who is now selling neckties. Is the man who drew four million, three hundred thousand dollars in his ring history about to become "just another fighter?" Unless the Brown Bomber lets "well enough alone" he faces a sorry future in his desire to satisfy his own ego and those who depend on him for a few sand-

We have no quarrel with Louis' attempt to comeback. Maybe he could have appeared as guest referee. Today, he has lost a great percentage of his loyal followers throughout the country. seem to know the once GREATEST FIGHTER the world has ever known has hit the toboggan. He can't come back. He can't come back. fair minded people seem to know that. All except Joe and a hand-ful. His showing against Brion, although the Brown Bomber won the fight, wasn't the type that those who pay the frieght hoped to see. of men who seemingly are NOT HIS FRIENDS.

47d 1950 'Joe Louis'

Sports of The Times

By ARTHUR DALEY

Highpoint and Lowpoint

JOSEPH LOUIS BARROW, a retired dealer in leather gloves, is opening up his old shop a week from Wednesday and going back into business. It's the only trade he knows, more's the pity. He tried his hand at unfamiliar professions and went to the cleaners. So now he's trying for a new grubstake, practically every penny of which will go toward settling accounts with the toughest opponent he ever faced, the Bureau of Internal Revenue.

Unless Joe Louis has succeeded in swinging a deal with his Uncle Sam whereby this one bout with Ezzard Charles will wipe out his income tax indebtedness in one fell swoop, he's on the merry-go-round for keeps with the tax fellers gobbling up the major portion of each purse. At that rate the Brown Bomber would never get off the hook unless he lived to be as old as Methusaleh. Did he swing the deal? They ain't sayin'.

Gene Tunney, a smart man, earned a million dollars in one title defense and retired to live a life of ease as a country gentleman. Joe Louis has earned close to four million dollars and hasn't got a dime. Perhaps he's not quite that poverty stricken but he's always been an awfully fast guy with a buck. He has made bad investments; he has had an inflated idea of his golfing abilities and the sharpshooters have trimmed him through wagers; he has supported a small army of sycophants in a style to which they rapidly became accustomed and the tax people took what was left.

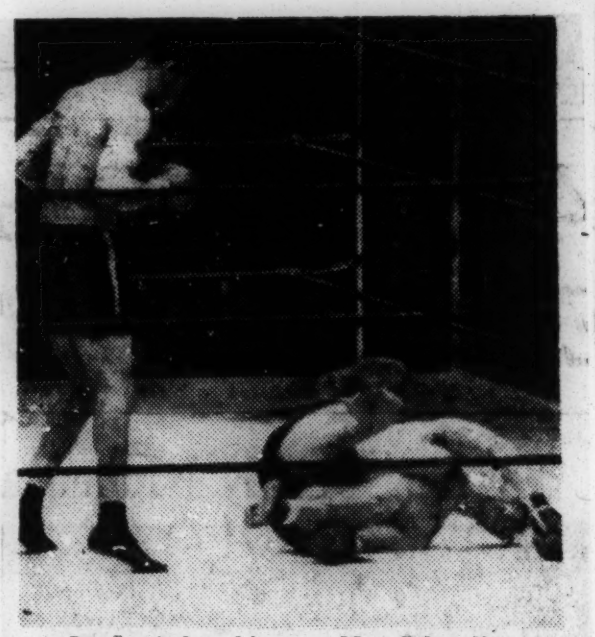
The Long Road Back

Thus it is that the Dark Destroyer has formally unretired at an age when his future should be behind him. He's returned to what is essentially a young man's game and the only thing in his favor is that a 36-year-old Louis still may be the top man in his trade, which is damning with faint praise. It is two years since he last fought. It is thirteen years since he knocked out gallant Jim Braddock and thus became the champion of the world. It is fourteen years since he destroyed Max Schmeling in terrifying fashion.

The annihilation of Schmeling was the peak performance of his career. He was as awesome as the Avenging Angel on that soft June night in 1936 and it was the only time in his life that hatred consumed him. Never again was he to attain such jungle savagery or mete out such pitiless punishment. In that one bout at least he was the greatest fighter ever to pull on a glove.

Into the Depths

Nor did he ever regain that height again. The Brown Bomber generally put on a pleasing performance when the opposition cooperated, although he occasionally got caught in an open switch. It was one Godoy fight that impelled the Dark Destroyer mournfully to remark, "Nobody got hurt but the customers."



Joe Louis knocking out Max Schmeling

Yet there can be little arguing about the low-point in the amazing career of this amazing man. It had to be his first bout with Jersey Joe Walcott on Dec. 5, 1947. It was unbelievable, the first sure indication of how badly this once magnificent fighting machine had slipped.

At that time Walcott wasn't even a has-been. He was a never-was, a journeyman worker who needed wartime shortages to budge him from retirement. Furthermore he was four months older than Louis. Walcott's record was utterly lacking in class and yet he made the Dark Destroyer look more foolish than any fighter ever had made him look. Jersey Joe was what the trade calls a "cutie." He was a spoiler whose ancient legs carried him with astonishing speed. He ducked and rolled and slipped and sidestepped. Twice he rudely stopped long enough to dump the champion on the seat of his pants.

Close Call

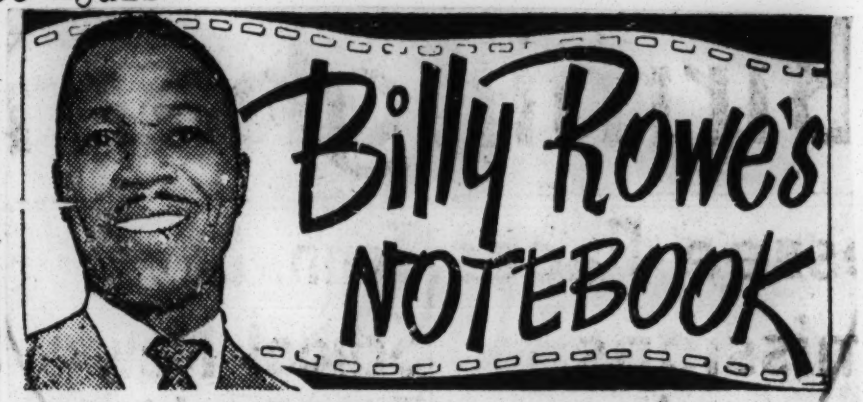
Louis was continually outmaneuvered, outboxed and outthought. He never appeared to less advantage. But he got a split decision and was truly ashamed of his sorry exhibition in the dressing room afterwards.

"I was the second-rater tonight," he said frankly in self-condemnation.

Nor did the Dark Destroyer's reflexes seem any faster in his second fight with Walcott the following June. Once again he pursued a fleeing will o' the wisp and again he suffered the ignominy of a knockdown. But in the eleventh round he caught up with his tormentor and knocked him out.

Ezzard Charles is not as old as Walcott was. Neither is he as cute. But here's something that could be quite significant. When Louis was on an exhibition tour after his retirement and when Charles was seeking to establish himself as champion, Jim Norris of the International Boxing Club asked the Brown Bomber if he would object to facing Charles in an exhibition.

"It's okay with me," drawled the Dark Destroyer, "if you don't object to me knocking him out."



An Open Letter to Joe Louis . . . 47d

NEW YORK—"This is from E. Simms Campbell . . . 'Simms the Drawer' as you've often called me. I'm writing you late tonight in my workroom, after finishing a batch of cartoons for various newspapers . . . and I'm writing you just about a week after that Ezzard Charles fight because I want you to have a chance to read this letter after all the excitement and newspaper talk have died down.

"You know that Vivian and I were heartsick at your losing the fight and we, along with thousands of others, took every blow you took, felt every punch you felt—but we felt it in our hearts.

"I know it's tough to lose . . . and I can say that to you because I've lost a lot of things in this life, too . . . and Billy Rowe has . . . and Johnny Roxborough has and Fannie Robinson has. The Jones boys out in Chicago have . . . and a whole lot of our old gang in Detroit and Chicago have. The only thing that licked you, fellow, was Father Time—and he licks the greatest.

"I don't mean you're an old man, Joe. I mean that you just aren't as sharp as you used to be. The heart is there and the old brain is working smoothly, but the reflexes and the legs and the muscles just won't respond as smoothly and as quickly and as keenly as they once did. And when the now-world-heavyweight champ, Ezzard Charles, is 36, his won't either. Let's face it, pal, we're getting along. We're getting older and as I'm now 40 years old, there's not much of my hair on top to slick down and what's left is turning grey.

"I remember the day Jesse Owens came home from the Olympic games in Germany. Bill Robinson had him up to the house and we spent all that afternoon looking over his medals and trophies and photos, getting the low-down on just what was happening in Hitler's Germany. The greatest runner in the world telling the greatest tap-dancer in the world just how he won three titles.

"Jesse had proved to Adolph Hitler's Aryan world that a boy with a dark skin was anybody's equal. That was in 1936—just fourteen years ago—and yet, just think what Old Father Time has done to all of us. Bill is gone—and although Jesse is in his prime, we all know that never, never again will he run 100 meters in 10.3 or 200 meters in 21.1 or broad jump over 26 feet.

"You, more than anyone, Joe, know that an athlete reaches a certain peak physically when almost anything he does is practically automatic. The old wind is good, the muscles smooth and the legs in there working like pistons. Even training is a pleasure and when the sweat rolls down your back and your whole body tingles with the real pleasure of physical exertion, it seems that the whole world is too small a place for you to expend that energy.

"Remember the many times up at training camp when Blackburn would grease your face and fuss over you after a number of rounds? I always thought of him as a mother hen fussing over one of her prize chicks . . . and you'd grin and say, 'tough.' I always knew that no matter how many rounds you went or how tough the grind of training was, you kinda got a big kick out of it all. That's youth. It was hard work, but it was fun, too, and Billy Rowe and all the newspaper gang knew you were having the time of your life. Father Time was in that group too, only none of us recognized him—except, perhaps, when we got a bit short of breath or wished we'd worn an overcoat on a breezy night. These little signs were taps on the shoulder by Father Time.

"Remember when Marian Anderson came up to camp and the word was buzzed around that the great contralto was in the stands? The crowd suddenly turned to look and whole section of the stands caved in. That was the only short time that Marian said she should have been in the ring with

you. Marian's not a young gal, either. She doesn't sing as many concerts or plan as extensive tours as she once did. Quite a few years have rolled around, Joe, since the days of our victory celebrations. Each one of us is getting to know old Father Time a little better. The greatest thing he gives us is experience. We may grow old physically, but we grow smarter mentally. You, Joe, wouldn't trade all the knowledge you have now at 36 for the dumbness all of us had a decade ago.

"Another thing, Joe, you've made an awful lot of money fast—and you've lost an awful lot of money—fast. Nearly everyone goes through that phase. One good factor, however, you lose a lot of so-called friends when you begin to lose money. That's another blessing Father Time gives. Post-mortems on fights, like all post-mortems, are dreary affairs. After your fight with Charles, Viv and I came home and didn't invite another single person over.

"We just sorta stared at each other and began saying 'if this had happened' and 'if that had happened.' You know the sort of thing. We don't wish to take one thing away from Ezzard Charles and his magnificent fight—and he was truly great, unbelievably good—but when you've watched your friend win so many of them and, through the years, have come to respect and admire him, it's heart-breaking to see him lose.

"When you're down in the dumps, there's nothing like playing the 'Blues.' It always gives me that certain lift I need. I went over to my record player and thumbed through records until I got just the right one—the one Paul Robeson made with Count Basie. You know the one I mean—his recording on Okeh record called 'King Joe.' Vivian and I sat hunched up, with our elbows on our knees and chins cupped in our hands. Basie, with that terrific beat of his, and Robeson singing:

"'Black-eyed peas and corn bread—what makes you so strong!'

"'Black-eyed peas and cornbread—what makes you so strong?'

"'Cornbread said, 'I come from where Joe Louis was born.'

"Both of us were waiting for the last stanza, Joe. It was like that fifteenth and final round. Paul's voice came swelling in with that smooth Basie background:

"'Lord, I hate to see old Joe Louis step down.'

"'Lord, I hate to see old Joe Louis step down.'

"'But I bet a million dollars no man will ever wear his crown.'

"I admit it. I have to admit our eyes filled up—because we love you, Joe. We played the record over and over. No man living will ever wear your crown, Joe. You were an inspiration to kids, grown-ups and all sports-lovers. You ruled like a champion at the top of the sports World. But your dynasty is over.

"We hope you'll hang up the gloves this time and forget about any more title fights. Father Time has given you a slight pat on the back . . . but he's given you something greater . . . the esteem and deep affection enjoyed by few men in this world. Your greatest fight was this last one . . . and since you lost like a true champion you can now begin to live like one.

"Whatever business you enter and whatever aspect of boxing ventures you engage in, you'll always know that there are just as many of us cheering you as there ever were when you were the heavyweight champion of the world.

"I don't know Ezzard Charles personally, but I sincerely wish for him all the success possible as the new king.

"You, Joe, have set a brilliant example for him to follow. It won't be easy. But Ezzard has youth and stamina.

"Old Father Time is still a long way off from giving Ezzard that little pat on the back. Come back in, Billy Rowe."

It had been planned for two weeks to tell you things here like Dinah Washington's planning another wedding and so on down the typewriter, but that can wait. You see, it's seldom that this space gets a chance to rub elbows with greatness such as that of E. Simms Campbell, who is perhaps the greatest cartoonist of our time. It is his pen that spreads rays of laughter over the pages of Esquire and the many newspapers serviced by King Features and it is to him that Billy Rowe, 2091 Seventh Avenue, New York City 27, tips the big hat this week. Thank you, Elmer.

P. S. If you're looking for some very interesting pastime, try your hand at the $102,500 contest being sponsored by the publishers of Funk and Wagnalls Encyclopedia that is appearing on the back page of this edition.

Joe Louis Declines Da Grosa's He Retire; 'It's Up To Doctors'

BELL RIVER, ONT., Dec. 11—(AP)—In his usual, quiet manner, Joe Louis replied to John (Ox) Da Grosa who wants the former champion barred from further fights "in the best interests of boxing" and Louis himself.

"I wouldn't raise a fuss if any state barred me for failing to measure up to its rules and regulations and physical requirements," said Louis at his training camp. "That's what they've all got doctors for—to see if you're all right.

"I plan to get back in condition and take on each opponent as he comes up. That's what I'm taking on (Freddie) Beshore for—to see if I can get back to where I used to be as a fighter."

Da Grosa, Pennsylvania athletic commissioner, said in Philadelphia last night that he has started a move to keep the 36-year-old Louis out of the ring in Pennsylvania and will ask the National Boxing Association to do likewise.

He said that Louis' fight with Beshore in Detroit, Jan. 3 should be called for the "health, welfare and future" of the slowed up Brown Bomber.

Permanent retirement of Louis would also be "in the best interests of boxing," added Da Grosa.

He said the three-man Pennsylvania commission will review the matter and probably send a petition to NBA Commissioner Abe Greene.

In Paterson, N. J. Greene said: "I would not want to be a party to barring Joe Louis from boxing. He has meant too much to the sport and has made a magnificent contribution both in and out of the ring. The furthest I would want to, would be perhaps to call on Joe personally to keep his brilliant record and reputation as a great fighter untarnished."

In New York, Marshall Miles, manager of Louis, and the International Boxing Club, in a statement by President James D. Norris, declared jointly that Louis is fighting because he wants to fight. No pressure from any source has been exerted to force him back into the ring. He feels that the ring is his business and that is where he can make a living as he has in the past."

Asked about another meeting with Heavyweight Champion Ezzard Charles, Louis declared I ain't thinking about Charles or any other fighter but Beshore right now. I don't expect to think about anybody but the next opponent coming up."

JOE LOUIS GIVEN LOWEST BOXING RATE IN 13 YEARS

Washington, Dec. 26 (AP)—The National Boxing association today gave the ex-heavyweight champion Joe Louis his lowest boxing rating in 13 years of campaigning. In issuing its final ratings for 1950, the N. B. A. declared there are no logical contenders to the crown now worn by Ezzard Charles of Cincinnati.

In announcing the ratings, Fred J. Saddy, chairman of the championship committee, praised Charles as a champion worthy of the title and ready at all times to meet all comers.

The N. B. A. placed Louis alongside Lee Savold of New Jersey and labeled the two as "outstanding boxers."

Joe Louis Should Retire--Dempsey

(The Associated Press)

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 9 — Jack Dempsey said Joe Louis ought to quit the ring "before he gets hurt and finds a permanent address on Queer st."

The former heavyweight champion, here to referee a pro wrestling bout, told an interviewer:

"I know how Louis feels. His co-ordination is gone. He sees an opening, and nothing happens.

"He has lost his punch and timing and his ability to think in the ring.

"He's a lot farther over the hill than I was when I hung up the gloves in 1927."

Dempsey recalled that he "started to slip" four years before he quit after losing to Gene Tunney.

"It was the summer of 1923 when I was training to fight Tommy Gibbons in Shelby, Mont.," he said.

"A second-rater by name of Jack Burke hit me with a right-hand punch. He was using the big gloves, yet the punch stung and shook me up, I'd said to myself, 'I'll knock out the bum for that.'

"But I couldn't knock him out. The next day a third-rater tagged me with a left hook and it made me mad. I didn't get into good condition until four days before the Gibbons fight."

LOUIS-CHARLES BATTLE SET SEPT. 27 IN GOTHAM

NEW YORK, Aug. 17 (AP).—Managers of Joe Louis and Ezzard Charles agreed by phone Thursday to pit their respective battlers for the world heavyweight championship on Sept. 27 at Yankee Stadium.



LOUIS

Louis, the 36-year-old ring great who surrendered the crown eighteen months ago, will receive a fat 35 per cent of the net receipts to apply on his income tag argument with Uncle Sam.

Charles, who won recognition in forty-seven states as the new champion by outpointing Jersey Joe Walcott last summer at Chicago, settled for a meager 20 per cent.

It is not recorded that any champion ever before accepted the short end of the purse in a title fight Charles was not left with much of a talking point after his unimpressive 14-round victory over Freddie Beshore Tuesday night in Buffalo.

TITLE AWAITS WINNER

Eddie Eagan, chairman of the New York Athletic Commission, said the winner of the Sept. 27 engagement would be recognized as champion in this state, which hasn't had a standard-bearer since Louis went into his temporary retirement.

Eagan earlier had insisted upon a showdown between Charles and Lee Savold, the world champion of England, but relented when Louis announced his comeback.

While James D. Norris, president of the International Boxing Corporation, ironed out all pertinent details in Thursday's long-distance talks with the interested managers, the bout will not become "official" until the two Negro fighters ink the contracts before the local commission.

LOUIS' LONG LAYOFF

Outside of exhibitions, the fight will be Louis' first since he knocked out Joe Walcott at the stadium on June 25, 1948. He announced on March 1 last year that he was through after eleven years at the top.

Despite the long layoff, local bookmakers were offering 3 to 1 Thursday that the old champion knocks the wadding out of Charles.

Louis has been limbering up gradually at West Baden, Ind., and will move on Aug. 30 to his favorite training camp at Pompton Lakes, N.J. He is thought to weigh around 230 pounds at this time and there is doubt he will strip under 220 for Charles. The latter has grown into a 183-pounder.

Charles means to rest for a time at his Cincinnati home before resuming training. His campsite will be chosen within a few days.

Louis' Stock Up After Charles Wins Drab Bout From Beshore

By the Associated Press

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 16.—Joe Louis' stock rose sharply today following Ezzard Charles' one-sided, but lackluster conquest of Freddie Beshore.

A "new" Charles was supposed to be unveiled in Memorial Auditorium last night, but it was the same old cautious Ezzy in action. The NBA heavyweight champion, who made good in his third title defense by stopping Beshore in 2:53 of the 14th frame, certainly wasn't a "tiger."

But Charles and his managerial brain trust of Jake Mintz and Tom Tannas expressed satisfaction with the lean Cincinnati Negro's performance, dull as it was.

"He needed the workout," said Mintz as Charles nodded agreement. "It was his first fight in 10 months and he wasn't as sharp as he should be. His timing was off. But he'll be ready for the next one, whoever it is."

Faces Louis Next Month.

"Whoever it is" refers to one Joe Louis, who once ruled all of the heavyweights until he went into temporary retirement. Ezzy is recognized only in 47 States of the United States. New York doesn't list a champion at the moment.

The comebacking Brown Bomber and Charles are tentatively scheduled to meet in Yankee Stadium September 27.

After last night, one wag remarked that, "Charles hits singles Louis hits homers."

The 29-year-old Charles hit only singles during most of last night's scheduled 15-rounder. He never was able to floor the 26-year-old Harrisburg (Pa.) fighter, who outweighed Charles 184½ to 183¼.

Referee Barney Felix halted the fray when blood streamed from a nasty cut on Beshore's right ear and while the aggressive, game challenger was taking a good shellacking from the champion. Besides the ear cut, Freddie gushed blood from a cut under his right eye and from the nose and mouth.

Felix had the champ ahead, 12-2. Judge Anse Carroll scored it 12-1-1 and Judge Leo Stachowiak made it unanimous for the champ, 9-3-2. The officials are not supposed to score a round when the fight terminates in that frame, but they did anyway. The AP scorecard had it 10-2-2.

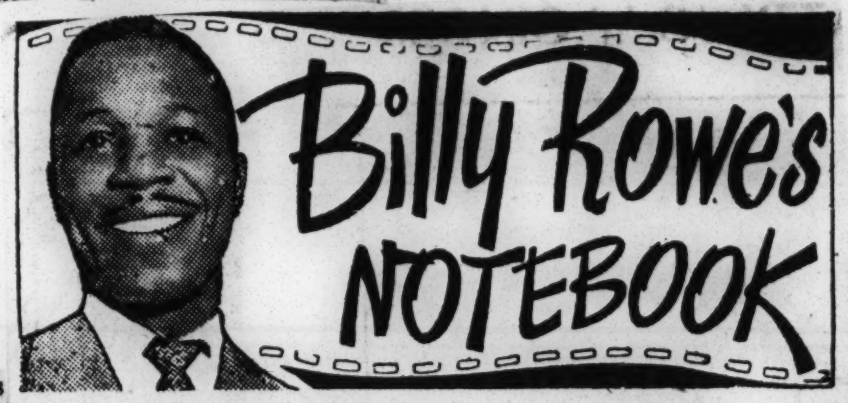
Beshore tried to make a battle of it, but he didn't have the punching power to go with his attack. Fighting out of a crouch and making himself a difficult target, Freddie scored often enough but his punches lacked snap.

Charles, ring rusty and not too sure of himself at times, did his best work with a left uppercut to the chin and a thumping right to the body.

In the 4th, 10th and 14th Ezzy gave it to Freddie good. The other rounds are best forgotten.

Charles, however, was pleased about the show on another count. He said the rib and heart injuries which forced two postponements of the Beshore bout never bothered him.

The two postponements apparently hurt the gate. The 1 to 5 odds in Charles' favor was another factor. A crowd of 6,298 paid $28,666—a modern record low in both attendance and receipts for a heavyweight championship show.



Loser—and Still Champion

NEW YORK—The little girl was about six years old. She sat snuggled up close to her father as the subway rattled and ground its torturous way toward downtown Manhattan. Across the aisle the portly business man held his tabloid newspaper in front of him. On the back page was a picture of a man's face. The face was swollen and distorted. And agony was etched in the features.

The little girl grasped her father's hand excitedly.

"That's Joe Louis, you know it, Daddy?" she asked.

Her daddy nodded his head, proudly conscious of the admiring interest of the other passengers.

"I know, dear," he told her.

Encouraged, she continued, her eyes wide with the wonder that only the eyes of youth can hold.

"Joe Louis didn't win the fight, you know it, Daddy?" she questioned soberly. "Now we have another man."

Almost as an afterthought she said:

"I just love Joe Louis."

Not when the Brown Bomber zoomed upon the fistic horizon . . . not when, with his bronzed fists, he began to beat his way upward to fame and power . . . not even when he roared vengfully into the fray to slash down to defeat a hulking German conqueror who had delayed his meteoric progress—at none of those times had it ever been so obvious here in New York that, like the six-year-old girl, the Big Town "just loved Joe Louis" as it was here when the fateful seconds had ticked to the last bell and a beaten, bloodied champ with a will of steel and a heart as strong as a cyclone had failed in a heroic try to cover the cameback trail which no man before him had ever conquered.

Even one hour after the man with the stentorian voice had declared Ezzard Charles the winner, this giant city was like a morgue in which the populace had attempted to place its throbbing emotion in cold storage. Man, woman and child, they had all known that all things must end. They had realized that another—some day—must sit on the throne of Louis' glory . . . a strange hand holds his sceptre and another brown wears his crown. It was one of those things as inevitable as death—but, like death, it was a thing to be pushed away from the mind as cobwebs are pushed away in a haunted house. The Big Town knew that Joe Louis couldn't forever be champ—but Joe Louis was their idol and people in the Big Town—like people everywhere—hate to see their idols destroyed.

There was a time when Joe Louis, in the ring, meant swelling muscles, out-thrust chests and inflated egos for beige Americans. A Joe Louis victory called forth carnival time in Harlem. The dance halls were happy with ecstatic feet, the ginmills thronged with folks celebrating as though a new baby had been born into the family or Dad had earned

a raise. The churches buzzed with the prayer of thanksgiving. There were the ugly times too . . . when Louis lost and Harlem went to the cleaners . . . when some beige Big-Towners—turned ugly and brooding—turned upon their white neighbors within the community . . . seeking a kind of empty, bitter, foolish revenge. The bad times were rare. The happy times were often.

Somehow, now, in this New York of regret over the passing of a wonderful champion into the columns of the defeated, you realized that the grief had no color line, but a real common denominator. It touched black and white alike and young and old and rich and poor had felt more keenly the hurting impact of the blows struck by Ezzard Charles about the face and body of a champion ten times more keenly than Joe Louis himself had felt them.

Yet, through it all, that ceaseless hope which springs eternal in the human breast told each one it had been a dream . . . a bad dream from wich he would awaken . . . to find that the fight had not yet really begun . . . that out of his corner, geared for victory, filled with the old verve and vigor, the Brown Bomber of the halcyon days would come jogging into the ring, feinting, slugging, moving in relentlessly, toying with his man as a cat plays with a mouse, measuring for the kill and then, suddenly—with the swiftness of lightning and the terror of thunder, bringing up those punishing blows which spelled victory once again.

But no, it was not a dream. There was the little girl on the subway, a mere chit of a child, looking up into her daddy's face, with her eyes troubled and clouded. There was the quaver in her little voice as she said:

"Joe Louis didn't win the fight, you know it, Daddy? . . . I just love Joe Louis."

A reporter wondered where the dope came from who said the Big Town never had a heart. You couldn't prove it by the Irish cabbie who jammed his hands deep into his pockets, cursing heartily as he repeated:

"Why did he hafta do it? Why did he hafta come back?"

You couldn't prove it by the little old Jewish candy store lady, a world of sadness in her faded eyes, as she shrugged her thin shoulders and tried to play it philosophical.

"So it goes," she had murmured. "He was wonderful, that man."

It was the same story everywhere one went. But the saddest sight of all was on the next day—the morning after—in front of the Hotel Theresa. Someone's brother told someone else's cousin who had a friend who kept company with a girl that was in the know that Joe Louis was upstairs there in the Theresa. The word spread like wildfire and for hours the silent throngs stood in front of the Theresa, lined the sidewalks, crammed the doorways of the stores. All they wanted was a look at Joe. Somehow, a reporter felt, it wasn't an urge for a curious stare or even an opportunity to boast of having glimpsed Joe Louis in defeat.

A voice in a reporter's heart told him that these people—Joe's people—wanted him to see them . . . wanted him to know they were still his people . . . wanted him to realize that, to a man, they knew that although he had lost the decision on the scorecards of the judges, in their minds and in their hearts, he had written in capital letters a message of strength of purpose, of greatness of heart which had sprung from the great decision which always lives in the hearts of champions who are always champions until the last great bell takes them out for the final count.

Looking back over the long stretch—from the beginning of the fabulous Joe Louis legend, a reporter knew that there were more important victories than the victories scratched on scorecards . . . than the silver loving-cups and the flash of news cameras, the wild acclaim of crowds and the respect of public officials. Joe Louis had proven that. Not only in the Yankee Stadium the other night, but also by the very fibre and sinew of the innate fineness which was so integrally his. The reporter knew that in the memory of simple, loving folk, the world over, folk of every race, color and creed . . . in sunny California clear out to the arctic stretches of Eskimoland . . . the Brown Bomber still held a top place on the heart Hoopers of millions . . . The Reporter knew that in Big Town and in many other big and small towns, Joe Louis was the loser and still champion. And that's the sincere opinion of Billy Rowe, 2091 Seventh Ave. 27, N. Y. C.

SPORTSCOPE

Bomber of Old Likely to Be Seen Only in Movies; Local Boy Borsavage Makes Good as Warrior

—By JOHN WEBSTER—

WHETHER the 36-year-old Joe Louis can hope to attain any measure of sharpness, or to recapture so much as a touch of his once characteristic fury in the course of "two or three more fights . . . right away" remains to be seen. He was popularly supposed to have hit the peak of destructive savagery on June 22, 1938—when, on the second time around, he hammered Max Schmeling, a well-hated rival, into screaming submission in 2:04 of the first round. That was more than 12 years ago.



JOE LOUIS

Therefore, is it being entirely realistic to expect the balding Bomber, slow afoot and leaden-armed, to appear more than a blurred, fifth carbon of that Old Death in the Evening in November, 1950? There was a flashback to a better Louis near the close of his 10-round "comeback" victory over Cesar Brion, an undistinguished South American, on Wednesday night at the Chicago Stadium.

The former world's heavyweight champion had tried in vain all those earlier rounds to touch off the dynamite that once lurked in his right fist. But he couldn't throw it—not even when Brion walked in as boldly as a brigand. Finally, big, beefy Joe got the right to flying in the 10th, and every spectator—in the Stadium and at America's countless television sets—probably got a tremendous kick as the Argentinian, 13 years younger than Louis, retreated under heavy fire.

* * *

There could have been no argument about the decision, since the Old Slayer's left hand had served him better than badly. He displayed a popping, punishing jab that dug at Cesar's features and daubed him with blood; a left hook that was mildly effective when not too poorly timed, and a tendency to tire after four rounds. But in the homestretch, as noted before, Louis came on with all he had left.

If there was any marked improvement off the elderly Bomber's September showing against Ezzard Charles, the champion, it probably could be attributed to the weaker competition. Brion came up with a better than usual fight, was willing, tough, dead game, but no better than ordinary opposition.

Off that showing, Louis can continue to battle the run o' the gym fellows, known to the chin-jutting trade as "opponents." Whether fistic old age, superfluous weight and dulled reflexes ever will permit him more than momentary flashes of old-time fury is a remote possibility. It isn't logical to expect Joe Louis to regain a proud young champion's prowess for a longer time. To see that Louis again, you'll have to settle for the movies of the Bomber at his best.

* * *

SINCE local boy Ike Borsavage is a member-in-good-standing of the Warriors on this first day of December, he can be said to have made good in his freshman year of National Basketball Association play. This is the day, you know, when the 11 clubs in the circuit must reduce player personnel to the 10-man limit. The 6.07, 24-year-old center from Temple University, assured himself a job with his showy performances in the hush moments of recent games.

With 11 men on the Philadelphia squad, it had been a tossup whom Eddie Gottlieb, the manager-coach, would decide to release . . . Borsavage, the towering rookie, or E. F. (Easy) Parham, the 6.03 front court veteran, who was secured when the St. Louis team was disbanded. The matter was settled yesterday when Gottlieb asked waivers on Parham.

Parham, 27, from Texas Wesleyan, had the misfortune to be the fifth man available for front court duty. Paul Arizin, Villanova's handsome gift to the pros, was only spectacular; Joe Fulks was displaying his old form; Vern Gardner was just a touch behind the two in Gottlieb's estimation, and Leo Mogus gave evidence of recapturing last season's prowess. There was little chance for Parham to shine, and apparently he didn't fit into the back court.

* * *

So, it was Borsavage who showed to better advantage. Ike, whose baptismal name is Costic, is regarded as one of Philadelphia's own, though he is actually a native of Plymouth, a coal-region town near Wilkes-Barre. He led the Templars in scoring last season with 399 points, an average of 16.6 per game. He hit the jackpot last Feb. 18 when he scored 42 points in a single game for a Convention Hall record—17 field goals and eight free tosses against West Virginia.

* * *

If towering Borsavage could come through with some of the same against Minneapolis on Sunday night and in the meeting with Fort Wayne Wednesday night, the Warriors' road trip might not be a bad one. They broke the ice in "away" games by defeating the Boston Celtics, 76-74, at Madison Square Garden last Tuesday night. No doubt everybody would be satisfied if the team returned home with an even-break to face the Indianapolis Olympians next Thursday night at the Arena.



Jay SAYS

Trib. 2-25-50

JOE LOUIS WILL FIGHT again in June of this year. The Brown Bomber will attempt to and may successfully do it—become the only man in the world to retire from the world heavyweight championship and regain it. No fighter has ever lost that title and won it back.

Louis, the greatest of all heavyweight champions (despite the Associated Press poll of the outstanding fighter for the first half of the century which named Jack Dempsey), defended his title 25 times without a defeat or even a draw.

Why is Louis changing his mind? He owes the government $61,000 in income taxes and fighting is the Brown Bomber's sure way of getting the dough to appease Uncle Sam's treasury department.

* * *

ALTHOUGH THE SITE of the June fight is now given as the Yankee Stadium, New York, scene of many of Joe's triumphs, the Illinois State athletic Commission, headed by Joe Triner who was chairman when Louis defeated James J. Braddock for the world crown in Comiskey Park, Chicago in 1937, will make every effort to have the bout held in the Windy City. Working with Triner will be the Chicago newspapers and the officials of the International Boxing Club. However, IF the fight is held in New York, it will be under the auspices of the I. B. C. which has a tie-in with the 20th Century Sporting Club with Harry Markson, former head of Mike Jacobs' publicity department, playing an important role.

Louis held the championship longer than any heavyweight champion. He retired undefeated in the spring of 1948 to become matchmaker for the newly organized International Boxing Club. John L. Sullivan held the championship 10 years and lost it to James J. Corbett. Sullivan was 34 when he lost the championship. Louis will be 36 on May 13. Sullivan won 25 fights as champion and lost one—to Corbett. Corbett was 31 when he was beaten for the title. He had won 20 bouts and lost five.

* * *

LANKY BOB FITZSIMMONS was 31 when he dropped the championship after holding it two years. His record is 50 victories and seven losses. James Jeffries won the championship at 24 and held it seven years. He retired undefeated but was prodded by sport writers to return to the ring in an effort to wrest the title from Jack Johnson (John Arthur Johnson was his correct name). Jeffries was knocked out by Johnson in Reno, Nevada, on July 4, 1910. Eighteen wins and one defeat (that by Johnson) was Jeff's record.

Tommy Burns was 27 when Johnson won the title from him. He had held it two years. Tommy fought 68 times, winning 64, losing four. When Johnson stopped Burns for the championship he was 30. He hung onto the title seven years. His record shows 62 victories and five defeats. He refused to meet Joe Jeannette or Sam Langford.

Louis has lost only one bout — that one to Schmeling in 1936. He defended his title 25 times and won 'em all. He retired undefeated. Having returned from Haiti, he was in Miami, Fla., on Saturday, Feb. 11. His manager, Marshall Miles of Buffalo, didn't know whether Louis would come out of retirement. "Little too early for me to say" was his answer over the long distance phone. And Truman Gibson, Jr., Chicago attorney and secretary of the International Boxing Club, was unable to say just what Joe would do.

* * *

IF THE FORMER CHAMPION DECIDES to "go after the loose change" he will be sure of himself. Right now he is the best of the heavyweights and this is said with all due respects to Ezzard Charles, present title holder, who to our mind, is still a light-heavyweight fighter.

Another angle to all this talk about Louis returning to the ring is that the I. B. C., now top promoter of bouts in the United States, does not want the heavyweight championship to rest on the shoulders of a British fighter. Once in England—it would stay there.

This Morning

—With Shirley Povich

To Whom It May Concern:

ORLANDO, FLA., Feb. 25.—Joe Louis' exhibition tour is netting him more than $10,000 a week, but the retired champion is not overjoying the promoters. A Jacksonville promoter wound up $2000 loser on a Louis profit to show for a $28,000 gate . . . American League President Will Harridge, at the Nats' request, has waived the new rule ordering 15-foot cinder paths to be built in front of the fences of all league parks. The rule is aimed at warning outfielders of the proximity of the fences. The Nats won't comply until they decide their newly-installed seats in left and center are permanent . . . Eddie Waitkus, the best first baseman in the National League until he was wounded by a fool girl with a gun last summer, appears to be getting a rough deal from the Phillies. Despite Waitkus' apparently full recovery, the Phils have just announced that the first base job belongs to young Dick Sisler, who can neither hit nor field with Waitkus . . . A television audience saw tragedy in the making for the first time the other night, when Lavern Roach went down from a shot to the jaw in the tenth round. It was the first literally killing punch ever televised.



POVICH

Three Prelims Added To Card; Expects 20,000

Ex-Heavy Champ Meets Johnson In 4-Rounder

Twenty-eight rounds of boxing is scheduled on the Joe Louis-Lee Johnson exhibition program at Cramton Bowl tomorrow night at 8:30, officials of the American Legion, Montgomery Post No. 2, announced yesterday.

Ring fans of Montgomery will get their first glimpse at the Brown Bomber in action, along with some more fast-moving hopefuls for the different weight crowns of the world.

The first bout of the evening will be between Ned Colbit, Macon, Ga., and Robert Simmons, Daytona Beach. Colbit tips the scale at 142, while Simmons weighs in at 143. They will fight eight rounds.

Billy Jones vs. Jackie Jordan will clash in the second preliminary. Jones is from the same town Johnson hails from, Charlotte, N. C. They also will fight eight rounds.

In the semi-final match it will be Johnny Wilder vs. Ralph Pearce, in a six-round boxfight.

The main event between Louis and Johnson will be a four-round exhibition affair.

Although the weather was on the rough side yesterday, a break is expected and fair and mild temperatures may prevail for the fights.

If tickets sales have been going at a brisk rate during the past week, and Legion officials are still expecting a crowd in the neighborhood of 20,000 to see the former heavyweight champion in action. Prediction have been going the rounds five or six adjoining counties will be represented in large numbers.

The Brown Bomber is one of the most popular fighters in the game today, and has been a credit to his race through the clean and wholesome life he has led. He has participated in numerous charity affairs, and has shown a good example for others to follow to make a good citizen.

Large trurnouts have been the mode in every city Louis has appeared on his present tour. He has put everything in the exhibitions and is rumored to be on the comeback trail. If he is in top-shape at the end of the tour, he may take a crack at the contenders in an effort to gain the right for a championship match with the champ.

Louis is not an old man, but in the fight game he is considered a bit past the age the average boxer is at his best, but his great speed and sturdy legs have kept him right at the top with boxers much younger. A lot of his fine stamine comes from his rigid training rules.

Tickets will be on sale until 5 p.m. Monday at Willie's Pake-Stephenson and May and Green, when they will be moved to the box-office at Cramton Bowl.

The proceeds from the matches will be turned over to the Legion's Fund for Children's Activities.

Louis Won't Fight Again, Says Gibson

BY FRANK MASTRO

Lee Savold, Paterson, N. J., trial horse, and Bruce Woodcock will meet for the British version of the heavyweight boxing championship in London Tuesday night. Joe Louis, retired, undefeated title holder, will not meet the winner for undisputed honors, rumors to the contrary notwithstanding.

"Louis is not fighting Savold, Woodcock, Ezzard Charles or anyone else." Truman Gibson, Joe's attorney and financial adviser, said recently shortly after Robert Satterfield knocked out Joe Oma in Chicago Stadium.

Kearns Changes Mind

Winner of the Oma-Satterfield encounter had been promised a match with Joe Maxim, light heavyweight champion, in the Stadium Friday, but Jack Kearns, manager of Maxim, changed his mind when Satterfield turned in that upset over Oma. Maxim is in

line for a contest with the Wood-cock-Savold survivor.

not seen fit to pay

only 39 cents on the dollar.

At least not this year."

on said Louis' salary as a "I don't know where these

ner with the circus is paid rumors that Joe is going to fight

corporation, which will net again start." Gibson said.

tional Boxing club. "Since he has to pay income taxes amounting to

n fit to do that it is obvious about 75 cents on a dollar. As a

not fight in September or corporation he will have to pay

currently is on tour with a circus later. At least

at the rate of $1,000 per day for Gibson said

six days a week until Aug. 12. The former

into camp the middle of June," proximately

said Gibson, who is head of the his exhibitions with the circus.

Chicago division of the Interna- As an individual he would have

ice as much money as if he

being paid as an individual.

s is expected to collect ap-

ately $69,000 as a result of

him twice a

"If Joe intended to fight again were being

to go Louis is

in September he would have

to his corpo

tour started in Canada May 24.

Corporation Gets Salary

AN OPEN LETTER TO JOE LOUIS:

Why Not Be a Wrestler?

Mr. Joe Louis Barrow,
Savannah, Georgia,
(Or Somewhere Else, South)

Dear Joe: You're having a "wonderful time down South bumping off bums in your exhibition tour but you can't keep that going forever. You see, Joe, I have a hunch you're operating in a "ghost" kingdom because you, yourself, beat up everything in it that could be beaten up. So, there's nobody around working as a legitimate heavyweight who could help you make real money and it looks real bad. You waded through all the heavyweight "names" and eliminated 'em. There are no Max and Buddy Baers around today. Jack Sharkey, Billy Conn, Bob Pastor, Natie Mann, King Levinsky, Tommy Farr, Arturo Godoy, Tony Galento, Abe Simon, Max Schmeling, Gus Dorazio, Red Burman, Tony Musto, Tami Mauriello and Jersey Joe Walcott are yesterday's KO bait and there are no new ones to replace them. If you do come back, Joe, for one more stab at the title and meet Ezzard Charles, it won't mean anything. You might pick up a few hundred thousand, but that wouldn't be the big payoff. It just isn't there, Joe. What Dan Parker wrote about you when he called you "fat and flabby, a tired old pugilist," when you slipped in to St. Petersburg, Fla. for an exhibition with Nino Valdez or somebody, could be reversed in a twinkling if you did the smart thing and quit boxing as of NOW AND GET IN THE BIG MONEY FIELD OF WRESTLING!

Looking at Primo Carnera and Tony Galento, among others, you can see what I mean. Joe, you'd be the greatest attraction wrestling ever knew were you to enter the mat racket. You'd pull the already popular sport to an all-time dizzy height in Yankee Stadium, Chicago Soldiers Field and Philadelphia's Municipal Stadium outdoor promotions. You'd really be the toast of Europe, North and South America. Talking about delinquent income taxes that have plagued you ever since you came out of the Army, why Joe, you could earn two million bucks clear in one year as a wrestler. You wouldn't need a lot of buildup, either. All you'd have to do is to tell Jim Norris, Harry Markson and Art Wirtz of the International Boxing Club that you're tired of all this subterfuge and that Dan Burley has given you the first original idea to date as to how to pay up your income taxes, remain in an athletic capacity before the public and at the same time have a lot of fun.

For example, Joe, what do you think you'd draw at the gate wrestling Primo Carnera? How about you and Two-Ton Tony Galento? He's still bragging about how he knocked you down. All the big name wrestling stars would be lined up for you, fellows like Mister America, Gorgeous George, Antonino Rocca, the Super Swedish Angel and many others. You'd have enough work to last for the next ten years and wrestling is only beginning to come back in popularity. Indoors and outdoors you'd be Mister IT and you don't need to go to school to study how to wrestle. And you won't get hurt, either, or suffer the ignomy of a knockout at the hands of some brash young unknown who might upset everything you've built up or stand for with one lucky punch. I mean it, Joe. Wrestling is the lick. You could have your own troupe and barnstorm Canada, the U.S., South America, Australia, Europe, the Middle East and all the places where wrestling is bigger than boxing. And you could keep your same setup, adding on another trainer or so who knows what it takes to be a wrestler. Think about this idea of wrestling, Joe. And remember, the idea is mine, not some Johnny-come-lately. I'm your boy from the old Golden Gloves days around Chicago when Blackburn was alive and George Trafton was so busy "planning" and Bacon's Casino was your jumping off place.

Yours. DAN BURLEY.

Joe Signs to Tour Canada With Circus

Inks Contract for $1,000 a Day; Off on Latin American Trip

WACO, Texas — Joe Louis, undefeated retired heavyweight champion, is not going to try to regain the championship.

At least that is what Louis said here Saturday as he relaxed after a 26-bout exhibition tour and prepared to leave for another exhibition tour of Latin America.

Instead of returning to the ring, Louis declared he will tour Canada as a $1,000-a-day performer with the Dailey Brothers Circus then devote his time to refereeing wrestling and boxing matches. The circus tour will start May 24 (after Joe's return from Latin America) and continue for 94-days — until August 10.

Louis, who retired March 1, 1948, had given every indication that he would return to the ring up until Saturday when he released a prepared statement to newspapermen

Money An Obstacle

The former champion who will be 36 on May 13 said he was quitting for good. Joe said he did not necessarily want to fight Ezzard Charles, the present NBA champion and besides "they couldn't pay me what I would want to do it anyway."

The retired champ added "I would want 35 per cent, and since there is only 60 percent for the fighters in a title bout, the champion would have to take less than the challenger." He also said that he disliked the idea of going through the "long training routine to get into shape."

Marshall Miles, Joe's manager, told reporters that Louis's decision had been reached after due consideration by himself, Louis and Manny Seamon, Joe's trainer.

As a final word, Louis said "I am well fixed and do not need the money from a championship fight. I sure want to thank everybody for what they have done for me in my ring career. This means the public. press and radio. Everybody has been good to me."

Praises Charles

Joe's announcement crossed up everybody as they had expected the retired champion to say that he was ready to seek to regain the crown from Ezzard Charles. About Charles, Louis said:

"Charles is a good fighter and I'd really have to be at my best to beat him."

Meanwhile, in Buffalo, N.Y., where Charles is preparing to defend his NBA title against Fred Beshore on Wednesday night, March 29, Jake Mintz, Ezzard's manager, said Joe's announcement should serve to strengthen his boy's title.

"If it's true," Mintz declared. "then the New York Commission will have to recognize Charles as champion at once." The NY Athletic Commission has steadfastly refused to recognize Charles as champion.



Wendell Smith's Sports Beat

The International Sports Ticker . .

Truman Gibson Jr., the very efficient secretary of the International Boxing Club and attorney for Joe Louis, has just returned from foreign soil. Gibson spent a week in the Northland with Louis, who is currently touring Canada with a circus. The ex-champion has been guaranteed $90,000 for his stint under the big tent which is nice work if you can get it.

"Joe is traveling all over Canada," Gibson explained, "putting on exhibitions. There isn't much work to it, all he does is punch the bag and show people what a fighter does to get into condition for a bout.

"The troupe plays in all the cities, towns and hamlets in Canada. They travel by train and Louis has his own private railroad car. Leonard Reed and Freddie Wilson, his two best friends, are with him."

Louis hasn't lost any of his enthusiasm for golf. He gets out on the links at every opportunity.

"He gets up early in the morning," Gibson said, "and heads for the golf course. Reed goes with him and they play all morning. They quit about noon, Joes does an afternoon show and then they go right back to the course when he is through. Wilson caddys for him."

Does Louis have any plans to fight again? Is he through with fighting forever?

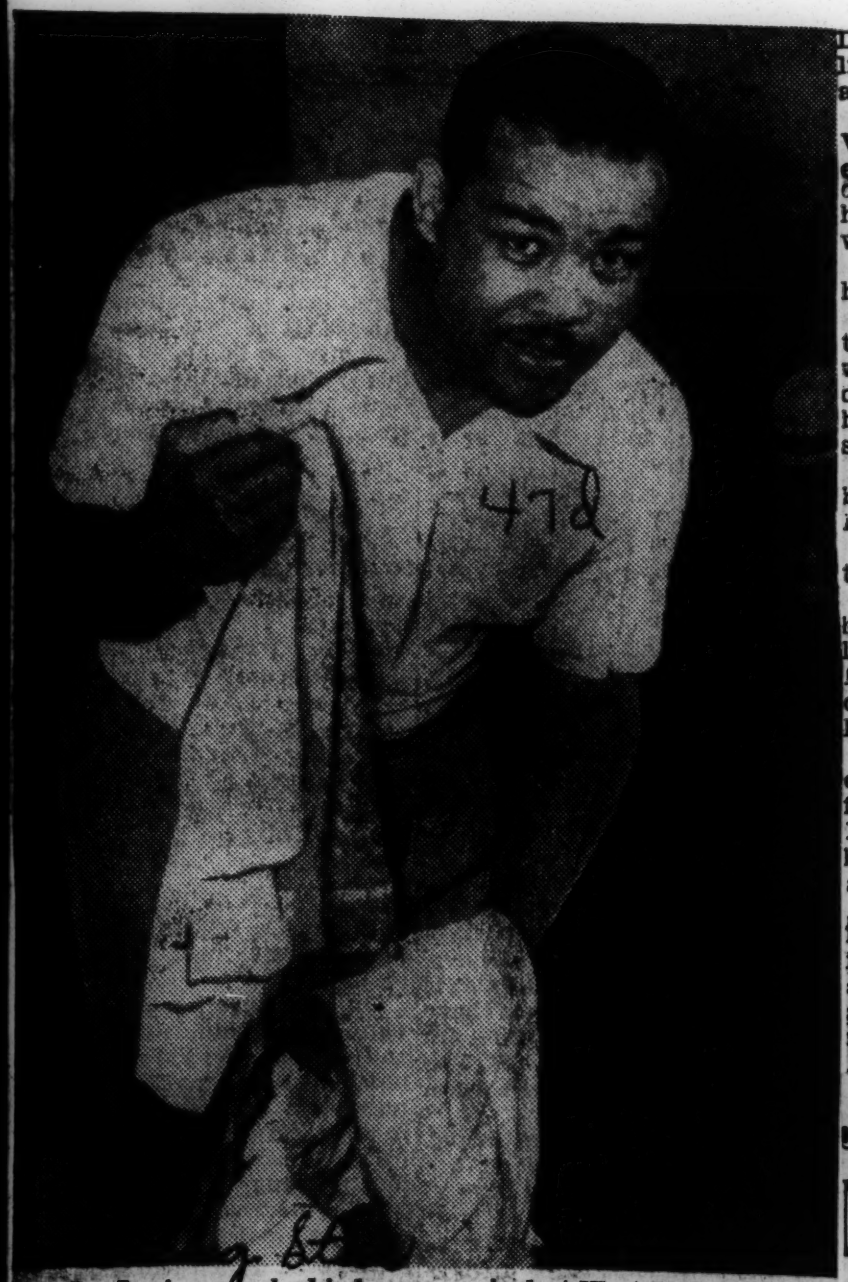
"He isn't planning on fighting again," Gibson assured us. "He told me he is all through. I don't think he'll come back."

That information, coming from his attorney and trusted friend, almost convinced us that Joe is no longer interested in fighting.

Afterward, however, we talked to another of Louis' bosom pals, a guy who has been around him for years and knows him intimately. We did not ask for the information, it was given voluntarily. It was contrary to what Gibson has said.

"I just received a long distance call from Joe," the informant said. "It came from somewhere up in Canada, on the other side of Montreal. He told me that he is going to fight again. He says he will fight in September. He does not know who the opponent will be but he says he's going to fight anyone the International Boxing Club can sign."

So-o-o-o, there it is. Take it for what it's worth, if anything.



Joe Louis unpacks his bag on arrival at West Baden, Ind., to start training for his comeback fight against Ezzard Charles. —AP Wirephoto.

Charles Has Greater Problem Than Louis, Manager Insists

By the Associated Press

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 1.—Check those tears of pity for "poor old" Joe Louis, fight fans. Jake Mintz says you've got it all wrong.

Jabbering Jake—the excitable ex-dancer who handles the affairs of Ezzard Charles, NBA heavyweight champion, wants a little sympathy for his boy, who's due to face the former fight king in the fall.

"The way everybody talks you'd think Louis will have a tougher time fighting his condition than fighting Charles," sputtered Jake.

"In fact," Mintz went on, "it's the other way around. Ezzard's got a lot tougher training problem than Louis."

Then he launched into his argument:

"Louis never really retired. And everybody in the fight game knows it. How can you call knockouts in scheduled 10-round bouts 'exhibitions?'

"Lee Oma ran out on Louis in Detroit and his manager, Tex Sullivan, said that billing the fight as an exhibition was ridiculous.

"Look what Louis did to Pat Valentino. He kayoed him in the eighth—the same round Charles did in a legitimate title fight—but he gave him a worse lacing, and with 16-ounce gloves.

"That was simply to prove that he was tougher than Ezzard.

"He boxed nearly every day in that 'exhibition tour,' then he went to South America where he did the same thing. He came home, joined a circus and fought, sometimes twice a day.

"Louis in the last year has been the most active heavyweight in the history of the game."

Then Mintz turned to Charles' troubles. Said he:

"As everybody knows, Ezzard has been doing nothing for the last four months because of his heart injury. I won't say he's out of shape—because he never lets himself get that way.

"But he's off his timing and out of practice. He should be okay for the Freddie Beshore fight (in Buffalo, August 15), but he'll have lots of work to do on himself after that."

Charles has begun his pre-Beshore workouts in his own gym in Cincinnati. He now scales about 185, but expects to shave some 3 pounds before he and his retinue move to Buffalo about August 8.

Joe Louis May Try To Regain Crown

Needs Funds to Pay Taxes He Owes Uncle Sam

NEW YORK (NNPA)—Owing an income tax bill of more than $200,000 and knowing no better way to get straight with Uncle Sam, Joe Louis last Friday decided to fight again for the heavyweight title which he held for more than eleven years until he retired seventeen months ago.

Ezzard Charles, of Cincinnati whom Louis as a promoter helped to crown as his partly recognized successor, will be Louis's opponent in a bout to be held either in New York or in Chicago in late September.

Charles is recognized as the champion by the National Boxing Association but not by the New York State Athletic Commission, the Europena Boxing Board or the British Board of Boxing Control.

No definite announcement was made that Charles would be Louis's opponent because Ezzard is defending his title against Freddie Beshore in Buffalo on August 15. Charles himself is staging a comeback. He was only recently cleared to resume fighting after an enforced rest due to a bruised heart muscle. He has not fought since last October.

If Charles beats Beshore, as expected, the Louis-Charles bout will be held in Yankee Stadium September 27, unless the International Boxing Club, which is promoting the bout, uses that date for the Jake LaMotta-Ray Robinson middleweight title fight it is also trying to stage. In that case, Chicago may be the scene of Louis's comeback.

The title bout, if held here, will be sanctioned by Eddie Eagan, head of the New York State Athletic Commission, as a championship fight with no champion in it.

Louis made his decision to attempt to regain his title in a statement telephoned from Chicago to Jim Harris, his associate and president of the International Boxing Club. He said he was departing immediately for a West Baden, Indiana, training site.

Mannie Seamon, Louis trainer also was on his way to West Baden with training equipment and said in New York that the former champion would remain at the Indiana camp until August or 8, when he would move to Prompton Lakes, New Jersey.

Louis gave only one reason for his attempt to comeback—the income taxes he owes the United States Treasury, although he tossed in some patroitic words about everybody ought to try to get money into the Treasury and the bout would produce, he estimated more than $100,000 in admission 'taxes alone.

CONFIDENT BOMBER WEIGHS 218 POUNDS

Louis Appears in Fine Shape as He Prepares to Launch Pompton Lakes Drills

WORKOUTS START TODAY

'I Think I'm Going to Win,' Ex-Champion Says, Citing His 55 Exhibition Bouts

By JOSEPH M. SHEEHAN

Cutting a surprisingly svelte figure and giving a strong impression of confidence in his ability to become the first heavyweight champion in history to regain the crown, Joe Louis arrived here yesterday to start training at Pompton Lakes, N. J., for his title engagement with Ezzard Charles at Yankee Stadium on Sept. 27.

Looking trim and fit at 218 pounds, only 4½ more than he weighed on June 25, 1948, when he knocked out Joe Walcott in his last official appearance in the ring, the 36-year-old Brown Bomber was a positive revelation to the corps of interviewers who questioned him for nearly an hour in the offices of the International Boxing Club.

This was by no means the "fat, tired old man" whose heavy jowls, bulging mid-section and ponderous movements excited derisive comment at various whistle stops on the exhibition tours that have occupied him since he announced his retirement early in 1949, thus abdicating the title he had held with such distinction for eleven years.

Examined by Doctor

Nor did Louis convey the idea of a warrior who was being reluctantly dragged back into battle to rid himself of oppressive personal debts—although it is true that Joe will turn over his entire end of the purse for the Charles bout, 35 per cent, to the Bureau of Internal Revenue for application against his income tax deficiencies.

On the contrary, his zest for the forthcoming battle seemed as marked as his obvious physical sharpness, which was attested by Dr. Vincent A. Nardiello. The physician for the New York State Athletic Commission examined Louis before he received the press and described his condition as "wonderful."

"Now that we are here again, how do you feel?" Louis was asked in the opening gambit of the interview.

"This is it, all right," Joe replied, with such animation that his normally expressionless mien was alight, for a moment. "And believe me, I feel more at home to be back in harness again."

Helped by Exhibition

"I definitely think I'm a better fighter now than for any fight I had since before the war," he said. "I'm certainly better conditioned starting out."

In explanation, Louis pointed out that he had had some fifty-five exhibitions since his last fight, including seven ten-rounders within the last year, and had spent the past month at West Baden, Ind., getting his legs into shape by playing golf and hitting the road every morning.

"I automatically think I'm going to win," Joe answered when asked how he thought he'd make out with Charles, "but I'm making no predictions as to how the fight will go until after I have a couple of weeks of training."

With his customary frankness, Louis refused to be lured into an affirmative reply to the statement that Charles, recognized by the National Boxing Association, but not New York State, as champion after his retirement, is the "toughest opponent you have faced."

Of Charles, whom he has seen three times, against Gus Lesnevich, Tony Valentino and Walcott, Louis said: "He may not look too good at times but he's a good fighter and punches pretty well himself. I would say he is a better hitter than Billy Conn, but not as good a boxer. I figure him easier to hit than Conn."

After the interview, Louis and his trainer, Manny Seamon, hustled off to the Stadium to watch the Yankees play Cleveland ("My team this year," said Joe of the Indians). They planned to set up camp at Pompton Lakes last night and start light work today.

When Louis settles down to his training routine, he will spar five days a week, laying off Mondays and Thursdays. It is his intention to enter the ring against Charles weighing 215 or 216 pounds.

JOE LOUIS HERE TO START TRAINING



The retired heavyweight champion arriving at the Pennsylvania Station from Indiana yesterday morning. He is en route to Pompton Lakes, where he will prepare for his scheduled fight with Ezzard Charles at the Yankee Stadium on Sept. 27. The New York Times

Charles is due to arrive from Cincinatti tomorrow. He will train at the Nemerson Hotel in South Fallsburg, N. Y. Formal articles for the fight, in which both principals are regarded as challengers for a vacant title in the eyes of the New York commission, will be signed at the I. B. C. offices on Monday, Sept. 11.

Earl Brown Says--

Two great men came on the scene about 20 years ago. Each of them, in his way, gave America a shot in the arm that literally picked her up off the ground. Undoubtedly, both of them will be remembered forever. For their deeds will be told and retold by every succeeding generation.

Five years ago, one of them died down in Georgia in early spring. All of us remember the shocking news when it was flashed in huge headlines on the front page of every newspaper. Although Franklin Roosevelt has been dead a half decade, his work still lives and forms the basis, in many ways, of the future of this country. His deeds in the political and social arenas have set a pattern for a new way of life. Only a few diehards still object to it.

Last Wednesday night at Yankee Stadium Joe Louis was knocked out by Ezzard Charles. Although he had been KO'd by Max Schmeling 13 years before in the same Stadium, everyone knew at the time that Joe was the better man and would some day obliterate Schmeling and go on to win the heavyweight crown. He did.

But everyone knew last Wednesday night when Joe was reeling on the ropes that the end had finally come. And it was a sad one.

Back in the thirties America needed all the elixirs of life, all the shots in the arm it could get in order to bear up under the oppressive load of the depression. Roosevelt supplied ways out through sponsoring social legislation that lifted the little guy to a position of some economic security. Louis gave to the country a knock out blow that no fighter had ever possessed. He also improved race relations by dispelling the myth about the ability of a Negro in the ring. And his life out of the ring also helped to make of him a great American worthy of his crown.

After all, Joe Louis was a kid, comparatively speaking, when he soared suddenly to the top in the fight game. Literally overnight his pockets were lined with gold. He had at his command any bauble anyone could desire. Although Joe spent lots of his money and foolishly gave much of it away to friends and hangers-on, he still stood up under the responsibility of great wealth. He could have made a fool of himself and been a punch-drunk bum instead of maintaining his social aplomb and equilibrium.

Nevertheless, it is unfortunate that Joe is not better fixed financially than he probably is. At that he is no doubt better off than most fighters who have earned a fortune during their ring regimes.

The first time I saw Louis was at his training camp in 1935, when he was getting into condition to knock Primo Carnera's block off. About 21 years old at the time, he was a quiet young man who looked as if he would not injure a fly. One could see that Joe had the basic qualities of decency, especially a high regard for the other guy's feelings. Everyone liked him. Everyone still does, and that is high praise for a man who has been on top of the heap in the sports world for 15 years.

The last time I saw Joe was on television last Wednesday night when Charles outfought him in all but one or two rounds. It was a harrowing sight. For Louis was more than a great fighter, probably the greatest of all time. He was a man, who, in spite of any weakness, gained the respect of men around the world.

124 1950

Say It Ain't So, Joe, That You'll Try Comeback

—With Shirley Povich—

HERE WE GO, again. Another heavyweight champion's "retirement" has come unstuck. Even as did Jim Jeffries, Willard, Dempsey and the others except Tunney, Joe Louis is reaching for those mittens again, with a mind full of reconquest.

It is disillusionment for the Say-It-Ain't-So-Joe sentimentalists who had been hearing rumblings of his comeback talk and hoping against it.



Povich

Even as there are folks who say they don't want anybody, ever, to break Babe Ruth's homerun record, you have heard it about Louis: That they want to be spared the sight, or ever the possibility, of an aging and once-great champion being cut up and dumped in an inglorious heap by a second-rater, with youth.

And obviously, this comeback isn't at all what Joe Louis himself wanted. He's a reluctant returnee. Back in 1936, after he had finished off Jimmy Braddock for the world's heavyweight title and there was haste to establish the character of young Joe Louis, he was asked the question: What kind of a champion did he want to be?

"Like Jack Dempsey?" we asked him.

"Yeah," he said at first, and then he said, "No, like Tooney. I wanna lick evuhbuddy and then retire like Tooney did. They'll remember me longer."

HE DID it, too, he thought. Back on that June night in 1948 while Yankee Stadium flunkies were still scraping off the ring floor the inert mass that had been Jersey Joe Walcott, "Winner, and Still Champion Joe Louis" looked into a microphone and said, coast to coast: "That was it, Mom . . . my last fight."

Down in Miami the next January, he made it official. He was abdicating the title, he said, and designating the winner of a Walcott-Ezzard Charles fight as the new champion. It was not a precedent for a champion. Back in 1905 Jeffries had done much the same thing. Louis was turning promoter, as a partner in the International Boxing Club.

It didn't work out. The IBC barely broke even on the Charles-Walcott promotion in Chicago. The strike of the Boxing Managers Guild cut deeply into the promotion business this year. Louis was missing out on those quick, lush paydays he used to earn as a fighter . . . and on his neck, too, were the men from the Bureau.

The Bureau of Internal Revenue, that is . . . What Louis owed them, none would say for certain. The estimates ran from $56,000 to $250,000 in those dratted back taxes he somehow never got around to paying. The Bureau was getting insistent, so . . . Louis knew only one way out, and that was to fight again.

Back in 1945, the amount that Louis owed was $117,000. He got a big, $625,000 pay-day in 1946 from the second Billy Conn fight, but even that sum couldn't bail him out. Current taxes took a tremendous bite out of it. And he was in pawn, as usual, to Mike Jacobs for monies advanced to him during the 3½ years he was in the service.

NOW HE WANTS to make a deal with the Government to wipe out his debt with the purse he will get from a comeback fight. It will be a nice trick, if he does. Sometimes the Government does compromise on taxes. Louis' attorneys have reminded the Internal Revenue people that he donated his entire purse of $47,000 from the second Buddy Baer fight in 1942, to Navy Relief. And when Army Relief asked him for a similar gesture, he fought Abe Simon for nothing, with $36,146 accruing to the Army.

In the 14 years Louis was fighting, minus his service career, he accumulated purses from fights and exhibitions that totaled over $3,500,000, and now you're probably asking how a guy with that much income could get overboard.

Louis could. With him, it was easy-come, easy-go. He traveled first cabin, with entourage. He was wondrously generous to his mother. He bought a dude ranch. He set up a non-profit and costly automotive school in Chicago to teach colored boys a gainful trade. He paid a handsome alimony. Whenever he needed a fast buck, there was always Uncle Mike Jacobs to loan it. He was betting as high as $100 a hole, in golf.

Between the two Walcott fights, he was hornswoggled into a London Fair exhibition that didn't pay off. Early this year, he signed to travel with a circus for 94 days at $1000 a day. And always there were those taxes. Ninety-four thousand dollars for three months work was slow going, he couldn't help but think, after earning $349,288 for 2 minutes and 4 seconds of fighting the night he stopped Max Schmeling in round one, 1938.



JIM JEFFRIES

And so he's going back to the most profitable business he knows—with the hope that a September fight with Ezzard Charles will get him out of the barrel. And it might, if the Government is lenient.

IN HIS comeback, Louis is making only one stipulation. He isn't working his way to any title bout, like an ordinary challenger. He insists on stepping in at the top, against the man most recognized as the champion, Charles.

The Louis-Charles fight will do all right, too. Perhaps a million dollar gate, because the Louis name still has glamour, and his take could be a nice 40 percent. And not only that. It will be the biggest radio-television package of all time in the fight business. Out of the video-radio, Louis will do very well. The last Walcott-Louis fight fetched $100,000 for the broadcast-telecast rights. With television now a bigger business, the sponsors may bring it up to at least $200,000.

There's yet another angle, to the Louis comeback, and it isn't monetary. Joe was proud of his role as the most famous Negro American figure of his time. He's missing the acclaim that dwindled with his retirement. His friends say he's painfully aware now that Jackie Robinson and Larry Doby have usurped his place as No. One.

Louis always was a proud guy. They were talking about that up at Pompton Lakes in 1946, when he was training for his second fight with Conn. This time he was taking Conn seriously, after being outpointed for most of 13 rounds and barely saving his title by knocking Billy out in the thirteenth.

HIS TRAINER, Manny Seamon, was talking about Louis' weight for the fight. "He's going in at 207 this time," said Seamon. "He talked me into training him down too fine the last time. He was self-conscious about Conn weighing anly 174, and he said I had to get him down below 200. I let him in at 199½, and he was drawn and stale."

It has been Louis' weight that has worried his friends. Between fights, he has zoomed to as much as 230, and somehow that mustache he began to affect made him look even pudgier. In the last Walcott fight, he was down to 212, as far as he could get with assiduous training.

It was evident in the Walcott fights that he wasn't the old Louis. Three times in the two battles, Jersey Joe had the champ on the floor, and apparently won the decision in the first one until they raised Louis' hand at the finish. That was the night that Louis, in disgust at his own futility to catch up with the fleeing 34-year-old Walcott, had attempted to leave the ring even before the decision was announced.

He never did admit that he believed he had lost the decision, but his actions spoke it. And in the second Walcott fight he was no sure winner, either, until with a burst of his old fury, he caught up with Jersey Joe and knocked him out in the 11th round.

NEVER before was Louis so determined, as in that second Walcott fight. Traditionally gentle with his sparring partners, he got mean and slapped them around cruelly in the weeks of training for that one. Yet he was slow, and befuddled by Jersey Joe until he landed his knockout punch.

In Charles, he'll be meeting a fast, but stand-up guy as contrasted with the agile Walcott, and not as smart as Walcott, either, though a better straight puncher. In his prime, Joe could dispatch the likes of Charles in any round he chose to name.

But Joe's 36 now, and perhaps somewhat out of breath, and no sure-shot against even the likes of Charles. He has something special to shoot for, though: No heavyweight champion ever came out of retirement to win back his title.

The most notable failure, of course, was Jeffries, who in 1905 gave up the championship, only to return five years later as a warmed-over White Hope to fight Jack Johnson at the insistence of those who demand Nordic supremacy in the prize ring. The fat, slow, reluctant Jeffries was knocked out in 15 rounds after being beaten all the way. Jeffries was 35 then. My gosh, Joe Louis is a year older.

Joe Louis Trains Already For Title Fight With Charles

NEW YORK —(AP)— Former world heavyweight champion Joe Louis revealed officially Friday that he will make a comeback. The 36-year-old bomber said he already has started preliminary training for an expected title bout with N.B.A. champion Ezzard Charles.

When a Louis-Charles bout will be held is not known. But Louis said he would like to fight in late September.

Louis agreed to resume fighting only to clear up a federal income tax debt which reportedly amounts to at least $100,000 and probably more.

Louis wants to clear up this tax deficit in the shortest possible time and he could do it in one fight if he met Charles.

Louis made the announcement of his comeback through International Boxing Club President Jim Norris.

Said Louis: "I will enter the ring in good shape and expect to be the first retired heavyweight champion to regain the title."

Headline
Inquirer
Hopping
Mon. 7-31-50
By Ollie Crawford
Philadelphia

Joe Louis returns to ring to pay income taxes. Louis can punch, but that tax guy's really got a wallop.

He's got Joe fighting to pay taxes, instead of fighting to not pay them.

It was a great combination: Joe could dish it out and the Treasury Department could take it. The law took more out of him than 15 rounds with a buzz-saw. Instead of the old one-two, the tax collector counted up to $100,000. It was the first opponent Joe had that was allowed to put the bite on him. The tax collector kept hitting him under the money belt.

Louis found that Uncle Sam could hit harder with taxes than Max Baer could with axes.

Joe now wants to fight Ezzard Charles—the guy who's named from right to left. Louis helped to make Charles, and he'll now try to take him apart. With Louis and Charles, this bout has everything but a last name. Instead of the "Battle of the Century," it's more like the "Battle of the 200 Grand."

It proves again that it's hard to pick up a nickel with boxing gloves on. Louis couldn't put a little away for the day he didn't reign.

This is Ezzard's chance to be recognized as champion, if he can still be recognized.

RUSS' CORNER

BY RUSS J. COWANS



Old Father Time, hot in pursuit of Joe Louis for lo these many moons, caught up with him in Yankee Stadium last Wednesday night. It was tragic what the old fellow did to the Brown Bomber.

The old guy dulled those reflexes that had been lightning sharp, extracted the power from those sinews that had once produced destructive punching power, and played havoc with a pair of legs that had once been strong and sturdy.

Not only did the old guy crush the Brown Bomber physically, but he hurled the full force of his devastating destruction against his mentality, leaving him inept and unable to think clearly.

Burdened with the weight of 36 years, Louis made feeble efforts to regain his departed fast and hard punching that used to explode on an opponent's jaw with deadly effect. But these efforts were futile.

Sitting there in Yankee Stadium watching Louis, whom I had seen fight since he started his ring career under Atler (Kid) Ellis in Detroit back in 1933, floundering around in the ring like a fish out of water, was not the most pleasing sight. An idol of 18 years was being crushed down under the withering assault of a younger and more agile opponent.

The once brawny giant with explosion in both fists was now a plodding old man, deprived of that golden youth that had once been his heritage. He was just a shadow of those glorious days when he was riding with reckless abandon over fallen foes in his march to the heavyweight championship.

Back in those halcyon days Joe was able to handle his opponents with ease in the clinches. In his battle with Primo Carnera, who outweighed him by better than 50 pounds, Joe picked the huge heavyweight up and deposited him in a corner, to Primo's humiliation and annoyance.

He handled Max Baer with ease, and pushed hulking Abe Simon as easy as he would have pushed a baby.

But Charles, weighing 33½ pounds less than the Brown Bomber, made mockery of this vaunted power as he thwarted every effort of Louis to break a clinch and come out throwing sleep-producing punches.

Charles would grab Joe's right glove with his left and hold the Bomber's left with his right stifling all efforts of the Bomber to extricate himself. Joe couldn't shake loose, as he had done in previous fights.

Joe wasn't robbed, but he should have stayed home and stood in bed.

I picked Joe to win by a knockout, basing my predictions on Joe's hitting power. But this lethal punching was gone with the wind.

While I knew the day would come when Joe would be beaten, if he continued to answer the bell, I did not expect him to look as bad as he did last Wednesday night in Yankee Stadium, a place of some of his greatest ring achievements.

But some praise must be tossed in Charles' direction. The young Cincinnatian fought an excellent battle as he outmaneuvered Louis, kept him off balance with left jabs, and then in the final rounds came in and slugged with the Bomber.

The victory over Joe will give Charles the impetus he needed to move into the championship. From now on he'll be a tough cookie to defeat.

One of the most colorful characters in Negro baseball passed off the scene last week with the death of Edward (Chief) Bolden, the owner of the Philadelphia Stars.

It was back in 1913 that Bolden, a postal employee, organized the Hillsdale club for teen-agers. He later upped the age for men, and it was as owner of this great club that he first achieved fame in the baseball world.

It was Bolden who enticed some of the great ball players of the West to pull up stakes and join the Hillsdale club. He plucked Frank Warfield, one of the great second basemen, and Clint Thomas, ace centerfielder, from John "Tenny" Blount's Detroit Stars in 1924.

George Carr and Rube Curry were snatched from Andrew "Rube" Foster's Chicago American Giants.

The war between the Eastern Colored League and the Negro National League, of which Foster was president, brought about this "stealing" of players before peace was declared.

After peace had been declared, Bolden and Foster arranged a world series between the Kansas City Monarchs, winners of the Negro National League flag, and Hillsdale, winners in the Eastern Colored League. Hillsdale won the series.

A quiet and mild-mannered little man, Bolden was endowed with plenty of baseball knowledge, and the weight of his words was always felt at the league meetings.

During the meeting of the second half in Chicago, last summer, Bolden told this scribbler: "Negro baseball is in a serious condition, and we need some new ideas to keep it from going on the rocks.

"I'm firmly convinced that we need, for one thing, to develop more young ball players. We also need to give more attention to bigger and better publicity for the teams and players. That, in my mind, will help ease the situation."

Louis Falls In Boxing, But May Rise In Golf

By RUSS. J. COWAN

Joe Louis, persuaded by the thumping fists of Ezzard Charles, has bowed out of the fistic arena.

The Brown Bomber's decision to hang up his boxing gloves came after a shabby attempt in Yankee Stadium last Wednesday night to regain the heavyweight crown which he gave up in the spring of 1949.

While Joe has been dethroned as king of the fistic world and blasted from his hallowed place in the fight game, there's a strong possibility that his name will ascend to lofty heights in another field—golf.

Louis, based on his record of the past two years, is beyond all doubt one of the best amateur golfers in the country. And now that he has the time to devote to golf, experts are predicting a bright future for him.

Won Three Titles

The former heavyweight champion played in four tournaments this year before taking up the tedious grind of conditioning himself for the battle with Charles, and he captured top honors in three of them.

Joe defeated Leonard Reed, his secretary, 1 up to retain his championship in the Sixth City tournament in Cleveland last July. He had blasted his way to the finals by eliminating Clarence Rice of Detroit, 3 and 2, and Bob Williams of Cleveland, 5 and 4.

He then won the Fairway tournament at Dayton, O., with a score of 222 for the 54 holes. He had rounds of 73, 75, 74. The Central States championship also went to the Brown Bomber as he finished the 72 holes with a score of 291, 14 strokes in front of Fleming Cody of St. Louis, defending champion. Louis fired his best golf on the front nine of the last 18 holes when he parlayed three pars, one bogey and five birdies for a scorching 32.

The experts are basing their prediction of a bright future in golf for Louis on his terrific driving power, plus a good short game and accuracy on the greens.

Hits A Long Ball

With good balance and excellent coordination, Joe can get plenty of distance down the fairways on his drives. He smacks the little pellet with the same power that he used in his devastating rights and lefts when he was going up the ladder to the heavyweight championship. He gets plenty of wrist action in his drives.

Since he started chasing the elusive little ball over the greens in 1936, Joe has received some good instructions. Louis Rafeal Corbin was his first instructor, and then Clyde Martin of Washington, winner of the first Joe Louis tournament, gave him lessons.

Later Teddy Rhodes, top money winner among Negro pros, took over the job in 1946. In between Joe has had lessons from Mangrum, and other crack instructors.

Joe won the amateur crown in his own tournament in 1948, and now has his eyes on the National UGA and the All-American at Tam O'Shanter, and both are within his reach.

JOE LOUIS ON THE SCALES FOR LAST NIGHT'S FIGHT



The former heavyweight champion being watched by Commissioner Eddie Eagan in the rotunda of Madison Square Garden yesterday while other members of the State Athletic Commission and Ezzard Charles look on. The New York Times

Charles Outpoints Louis In 15 Rounds at Stadium

Crowd Is Held to 20,000 Despite Favorable Weather—Wide Coverage of Contest by Television Regarded as Reason

By JAMES P. DAWSON

Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati Negro, defeated Joe Louis, Detroit's famed Brown Bomber, on points in a fifteen-round bout for the world heavyweight championship at the Yankee Stadium last night.

The crowd was estimated at 20,000, with the receipts put at $170,000.

Charles was the first to enter the ring. He wore a terry cloth robe. Louis followed a moment later in the familiar blue silk robe with crimson piping and sash.

The referee was Mark Conn. The judges were Frank Forbes and Joe Agnello.

Louis weighed 218 pounds and Charles 184½.

The fight by rounds:

First Round

Charles ripped into Louis, driving both hands to the body and landing accidentally low with a left. Louis threw a hard right to the head and they clinched.

Charles was cautioned for hitting on the break and was warned for his erratic body fire. Charles hooked a long left to the jaw and jabbed a left to the face. Louis was short with a left to the face. Louis stuck a left to the face and they clinched.

Louis missed a hard right for the jaw and missed a left hook for the jaw after Charles drove a right to the head. Charles hooked a left to the head and in a clinch punched the body with both hands. Charles swarmed all over Louis, driving both hands to the head and body before the bell.

Second Round

Charles hooked a left to the head and jabbed a left to the face. Louis hooked a solid left to the head, but missed a right to the jaw. Louis then hooked two solid lefts to the face and jabbed a left to the face. They exchanged left jabs to the face and Louis grazed the jaw with a right.

Louis sent Charles back on his heels with a straight left to the face. Charles hooked a left to the head and they exchanged lefts to the face. In a clinch, Charles drove a left and right to the body and Louis a left to the body.

Charles' left eye was swelling. They exchanged left jabs and clinched. Charles hooked a left to the head and Louis a right to the ribs.

Third Round

After exchanging left jabs Charles hooked a left to the body. Louis twice jabbed his left to the face and Charles stepped in with a left and right to the face. Charles came in against Louis' left jab with a left hook to the body and twice hooked his left to the head.

Charles hooked his left to the body and head and hooked another left to the body as Louis drove a right to the heart. Charles drove a left and right to the face. Charles drove a right to the head and hooked a left and right to the body.

Louis chopped a short right to the head. Charles came back with a right to the face and a right to the body.

Fourth Round

Charles hooked a solid left to the head and they exchanged left jabs. Charles leaped in with a left and right to the head and drove a right to the heart as they clinched. Louis leaped in with a left and right to the head and they clinched again.

At close quarters, they exchanged rights to the body. Charles put a left and right to the head and they clinched. They exchanged left hooks to the body and Charles grazed the jaw with a right. Louis drove a right to the head, but Charles came back with a right to the head in return.

Louis missed a vicious left and right to hte body and a right to the head. Louis put two solid lefts to the body and a right to the head. In a clinch, Louis drove two solid rights to the heart.

Fifth Round

They exchanged light lefts to the face and Charles drove a right to the body. Charles drove a solid right to the body and followed with a solid right and left to the jaw. Charles drove a right and left to the head and Louis chopped a right to the head.

Louis put two solid lefts to the face and in a clinch they exchanged rights to the body. Charles jabbed and hooked his left to the face and shot a right to the face. Louis' left eye was puffed.

Charles hooked a left to the head, but missed a right uppercut to the chin and Louis hooked a left to the body. After Louis put two lefts to the face, Charles crossed a right to the head. Louis missed a right to the head.

Sixth Round

Charles drove a right to the body and put several lefts to the face. Charles crossed a wicked right to the jaw and, in a clinch, Louis ripped a short right uppercut to the chin. Charles drove a left to the head. Louis was short with a left and a right for the jaw.

Charles put another right to the head and a right to the heart and again Louis' return fire was wild. Charles drove a right to the ribs. Louis hooked a left and right to the face. Louis drove a right to the ribs and they clinched.

Louis put a short left and right to the head and Charles came back with a right to the face. Charles put a left and right to the head at the bell.

Seventh Round

Louis backed away starting this round as Charles leaped in, driving both hands to the head and face. In a clinch, Charles drove a solid right to the body and then put two rights to the head. Charles drove a right to the heart and they clinched.

Louis drove a right and left to the body at close quarters. Charles grazed the jaw with several lefts and rights, but in a clinch Louis drove a solid right to the body. After an exchange of rights to the body, Charles drove a left and rights to the face without a return, drawing blood from Louis' nose. Louis jabbed a left to the nose which drew blood.

Louis drove several left jabs to the face, but Charles came back with a right to the head and a left to the jaw. Charles drove a right to the jaw and Louis hooked a left to the head at the bell.

Tenth Round

Charles hooked a left to the jaw and hooked a left to the face as

Louis put a left to the face. Charles countered Louis' left jab with a left and a right to the head and a right to the heart. Charles hooked a left to the jaw but missed a right to the jaw.

Louis pressed after his rival and drove a right to the jaw. Louis jabbed his left to the face and hooked a left to the jaw which staggered Charles. Louis drove another left to the paw.

Louis hooked a left and right to the head and Charles missed a right to the jaw. Charles was holding in a clinch. Louis battered Charles with short lefts and rights to the head at close quarters.

Eleventh Round

Louis jabbed a left to the face and Charles crossed a right to the jaw. Louis sent a right to the wind. Charles drove a right to the head and Louis grazed the jaw with a left hook. Charles put a short right to the head and clinched.

Charles put several light rights to the head as Louis pressed in. Louis missed several jabs and they clinched. Louis sent Charles' head back with a straight left but Charles came back and hooked two lefts to the face.

Charles drove a right to the ribs. Charles drove a wicked right to the jaw and sank a left to the body. Louis put a left to the face near the bell.

Twelfth Round

Louis put a left to the face and they clinched. Charles put a left and right to the body and to the head. Charles drove Louis back with a left and right to the jaw. Charles crossed a solid right to the head as Louis missed a left to the face.

Charles uppercut a left to the face and crossed a right to the head and drove another right to the head and a right uppercut to the chin in close. Charles drove several rights to the head and hooked his left to the face. Charles drove a right to the ribs and Louis missed with a left and a right for the face.

Charles drove another right to the ribs and both missed left jabs. Charles hammered Louis about the face with several lefts and rights just before the bell.

Thirteenth Round

Charles leaped in with a left and right to the head and drove several rights and lefts to the head and a right to the body. Charles hooked a left to the head and Louis jabbed a left to the face. Charles stepped in with a right and left that grazed the jaw, and in a clinch Louis drove two short right uppercuts to the face.

Charles pounded Louis with lefts and rights to the head. Louis drove a right and left to the body but Charles came back and reached the face repeatedly with left jabs and hooks and right crosses.

Charles chopped a right to the face and crossed a right to the head. Charles hooked a left to the head at the bell.

Fourteenth Round

Charles peppered Louis with left jabs and grazed the jaw with a right and drove a right to the body but missed two rights for the jaw. Charles drove a wicked right to the face and another to the heart. They clinched without striking a blow.

A Problem of Traffic

A clash of baseball and fight traffic created vehicular congestion for early arrivals. The late finish of the Giant's ball games across the Harlem produced this condition. Construction work on the Macombs Dam Bridge, making single lane traffic where ordinarily four lanes are available, complicated matters. This condition slowed vehicular traffic for the fight even when the baseball handicap was dissolved.

A small army of bluecoats had a struggle with the situation, but handled it in a satisfactory manner. Inspector G. Littlefield of the Eleventh Division had close to 200 policemen, in uniform and in plain clothes, detailed about the Stadium area. Their objective was to see that pedestrian and vehicular traffic moved steadily and with a minimum of confusion. Some of the detail was assigned to nearby rooftops as a precautionary measure, seeing that Building and Fire Department regulations were not violated.

Under Inspector Littlefield in directing the police were two captains, two lieutenants and thirteen sergeants. A detail of plainclothesmen functioned under a lieutenant.

Farr Is Victor in Wales, Then Hopes Louis Wins

By The Associated Press.

PONTYPRIDD, Wales, Sept. 27 — Thirty-six-year-old Tommy Farr, attempting a comeback on the heavyweight boxing trail, scored a sixth-round knockout victory over the Dutch heavyweight champion, Jan Klein, tonight.

Farr weighed 196 pounds, Klein 218½.

The elated Welshman, who went fifteen rounds with Joe Louis in 1937, cabled Louis:

"I have just won my comeback fight. I hope you win yours. Your old opponent, Tommy Farr."

The former British heavyweight champion made a brilliant return to the ring before 30,000 of his fellow Welshmen.

He knocked the Dutchman out out in two minutes and five seconds of the sixth with a right hook to the jaw, followed by a murderous short left.

The spectators sat in a driving rain in the outdoor park to watch the fight. They had to wade to their seats through mud ankle deep.

The work of directing the police detail originated in a communications truck, used as a temporary headquarters, stationed outside the executive offices of the Stadium.

Gates to the arena were not opened until 6:30 P. M., when the sale of 15,000 admission tickets, priced at $3 each, started. These tickets did not sell as quickly as had been anticipated, despite a favorable turn in the weather from the conditions existing over the week-end. As the first bout entered the ring at 8:30, indications were that many ringside seats, selling at $30, would be vacant, although the crowd at the time was coming in steadily, if slowly.

Seats in the three-decked stand yawned emptily as Fatso Zuckerman, perennial round sign holder, clambored up the steps with the sign that said "Round 2" in the first preliminary.

Television Is Blamed

Those close to the situation attributed this condition to television. Complaints were heard in advance about the advertising methods in connection with this medium. The rights were sold for $140,000 and the telecast was conducted through fifty-eight C. B. S. stations on a basis and for the benefit of remote fans never before paralleled in connection with boxing.

Distribution of make-believe tickets was a particular source of criticism in advance of the battle and something of a headache when the gates opened. For many fans appeared at entrances presenting these advertising tickets for admittance.

Indeed, one fan tried to have exchanged a ticket for the last Louis-Jersey Joe Walcott bout, in the mistaken belief that, having not used the ticket, it was a legitimate exchange for last night's encounter. On the basis of 65 per cent of 7,000,000 set owners viewing the battle by television, it was estimated that 25,000,000 watched the telecast version.

Betting on the outcome was light in the local area. The intensive campaign at law enforcement could have explained this, quite aside from the consideration it could have been a manifestation of only moderate interest in the Louis return. However, the odds were reported at 8½-2, which meant you could get 8½ to 5 if you bet on Charles, but would have to lay 2 to 1 if you bet Louis. In other words, Louis remained a favorite to ring-time.

However, heavy betting was reported in the Middle and Far West, in support of Charles.

One of the early arrivals at the ringside was Luis Angel Firpo, Argentine giant, who, back in 1923, collapsed under the paralyzing blows of Jack Dempsey in a bold bid for the title.

Gene Tunney, who retired as undefeated heavyweight champion, renewed acquaintance with Firpo during the preliminaries.

Others at the ringside included Governor Dewey, Lieutenant Governor Hanley, Supreme Court Justice Ferdinand Pecora, Acting Mayor Impellitteri, Gen. Lucius D. Clay, William J. McCormack, wealthy contractor who served as a member of the State Athletic Commission with James A. Farley; Jack Solomons, London promoter, who is here seeking the services of the winner; Nick Londes, Detroit promoter, and Barney Ross, former welterweight champion.

Gibson Scores on Points

In the first preliminary, scheduled for four rounds, Lloyd Gibson, 174, Cincinnati, outpointed Jimmy Riley, 186½, Harlem.

Joe Malegna, 242½, the Bronx, stopped Johnny Neubuer, 219, New York, in 2:29 of the second in another scheduled four. A knockout also occurred in the next four. Elkins Brothers, 200, Baltimore, halted Dutch Culbertson, 189, Los Angeles, in 2:37 of the third.

An even faster knockout followed when Ralph Schneider, 210, Chicago, stopped Neil Wallace, 200, Richmond, Va., in 2:21 of the first round of a listed four.

Willie Clemons, 194, Indianapolis, gained the decision over Steve King, 190½, Brooklyn, in the final four-rounder.

The semi-final, reduced from eight rounds to six to prevent an overlapping with the radio time, was even further curtailed by the fists of Sonny Parisi, 196½, Brooklyn. He knocked out Joe Modzele, 182, Pittsburgh, in 2:33 of the first.

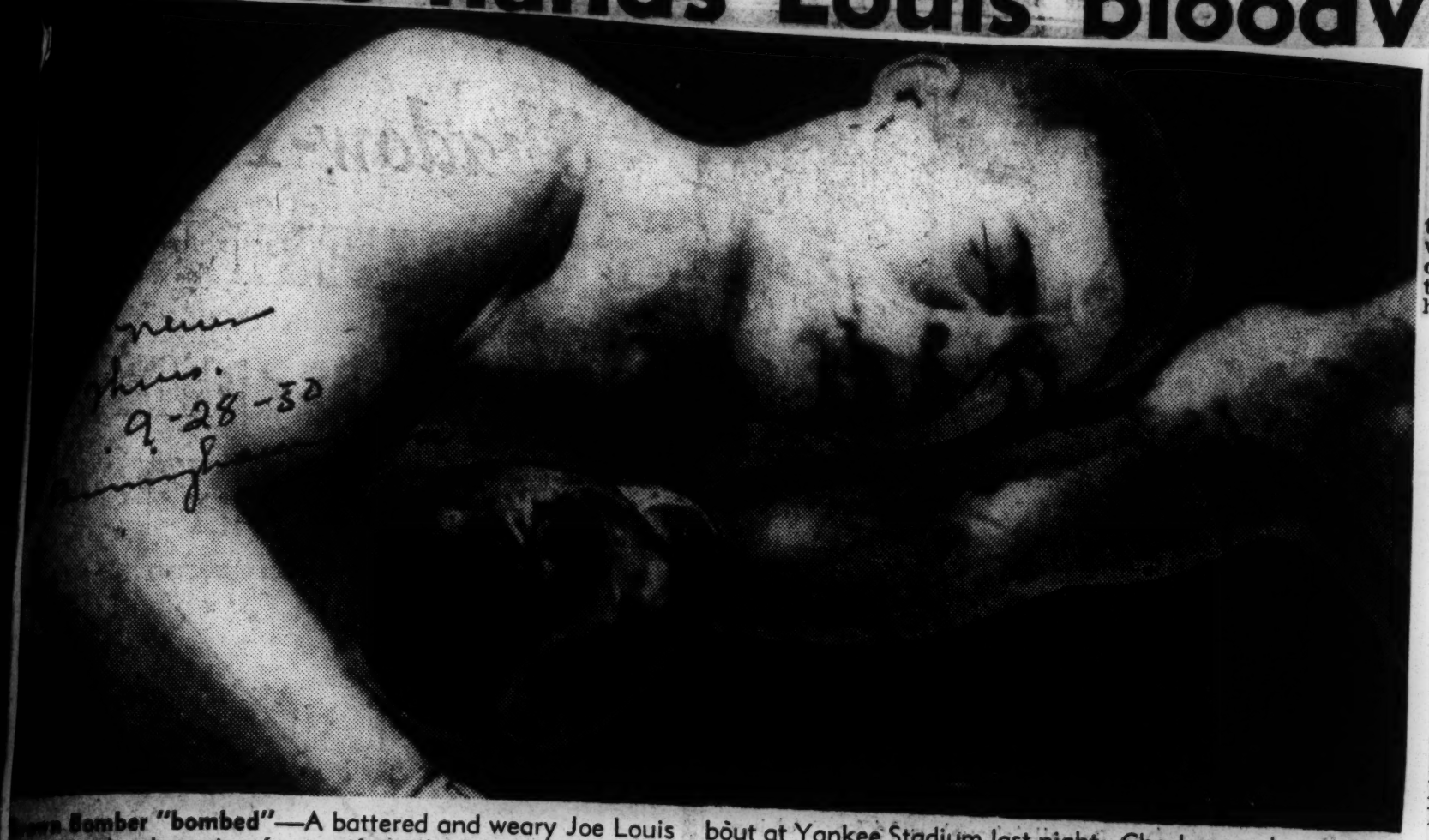
47d 1950

'Joe Louis' Barrow - Ezzard Charles

Sept. 27, 1950
Ezzard Charles-Heavyweight Champion

You can't beat Father Time—

Charles hands Louis bloody beating



Brown Bomber "bombed"—A battered and weary Joe Louis receives under the pain of a terrific right from Heavyweight Champion Ezzard Charles in the 14th round of their title bout at Yankee Stadium last night. Charles won by unanimous decision. (Associated Press wirephoto.)

BY JACK HAND

NEW YORK, Sept. 28—(AP)—Joe Louis knows today that they never come back.

Ezzard Charles, a vastly underrated heavyweight champion, burned the ghost of Louis last night at Yankee Stadium in 15 cruel rounds. It was the same sad story Jack Dempsey and Jim Jeffries learned years ago. You can't beat Father Time.

At 218 and shaky in his legs, Louis absorbed a bloody beating in his unfortunate bid to regain the heavyweight championship over to recapture his title. He was outclassed by plenty.

CHARLES DID everything but knock out the bewildered Joe Louis who, at 36-year-old man whose reflexes had rusted away. Joe Louis blindly toward the top of the 14th to save himself. He probably wouldn't have lasted another round.

"I didn't have it," he said in his dressing room, swabbing his swollen-shut left eye with an ice pack.

He didn't have to say so. It was obvious. Only in the 10th round when he hurt Charles with a flash of the Louis of old did he excite the crowd of 22,357 that paid a gross $205,370. Some 25,000,000 more watched for free on television.

CHARLES FOUGHT a brilliant fight to earn the unanimous vote of all three officials. Referee Mark Conn gave him a 10-5 edge; Judge Joe Agnello, 12-3, and Joe Frankhis recent fights has been over-Forbes, 13-2. The AP card had it12-2 with one even.

It is too bad that Louis' failure will take much of the overdue credit away from Charles. The lean, 184½-pound Cincinnati Negro, previously recognized as National Boxing Association champ, now is also certified in New York state.

The British recognized Lee Savold of Paterson, N. J., as their champ. He may be next on the list for Charles.

"I'd like to fight Savold or anybody," said Charles.

CHARLES WON'T be ready for a couple of months because of his battered left eye. But he can spend the time taking bows.

Louis was the popular favorite as well as the 5 to 8½ betting choice last night. But at the end, everybody had new respect for Charles.

The chief criticism of Charles in caution. He refused to try for a knockout of Walcott in Chicago a year ago last June, playing it safe. Even against Freddie Beshore in Buffalo last month he was no "tiger."

* * *

THIS WAS NO awed youngster in there with Louis. Sure, he was fighting his old idol and friend. But he came out punching.

Hooking to the body, throwing a right hand to the head, Ezzy completely outboxed Louis. Joe plodded straight ahead in his usual style, but when he caught Charles he couldn't put over the old equalizer.

Throwing hard body punches and moving in close before Louis could counter was the Charles victory pattern. It was fool-proof. When he chose to hit and run, his going-away punches were more effective than Louis' whistling right hands into the air. The way he moved on top of Louis you would never suspect he was the man giving away 33½ pounds.

* * *

EZZARD WAS IN trouble twice in the fourth and 10th. A left-right to the head buckled his knees in the fourth, but he came back strong at the bell. Louis had his one big chance in the 10th when he shook up Charles with a short right to the head and chased him the rest of the round. He never could set him up.

Charles' methodical work cut down Joe little by little. By the 14th he bled from the nose and swung blindly with his once-famous right. Throughout the fight, before his eye closed, Louis' jarring left jab had been his most important punch.

In the 14th Louis seemed about to go down. Still he inched forward, flat-footed, hoping to put over that one punch that could turn the tide. It was only a forlorn hope, born of desperation.

Champ Wins By Carrying Whole Bout

By BOB CONSIDINE

YANKEE STADIUM, NEW YORK, Sept. 27—(INS)—Joe Louis, one of the great champions of all time, came to the dreary and shocking end of his historic ring trail tonight, lashed to a bloody pulp by Ezzard Charles in 15 rounds.

There was no vicious cry for blood and more blood from the little crowd that witnessed this unanimous crowning of the 184-pound Charles, born in Lawrenceville, Ga., as heavyweight champion of the world.

This, the crowd knew, was the end of a great sports saga, and the very symbol of it was Louis as he wobbled unhappily to his corner at the end—bloody, blinking and with one eye in total eclipse.

All but unnoticed in the funeral wake of the fight, Jake Mintz, manager of the 29-year-old champion from Cincinnati, turned somersaults in the empty center of the ring.

But there was no levity elsewhere, not even among those in the crowd who had liked Charles' chances and had taken advantage of the odds that had made Louis a 1-to-2 favorite.

Louis missed his one and only chance to make the world forget a hardy old ring bromide that goes "they never come back." In the tenth round he summoned for one fabulous space of seconds a measure of the killer instinct that had made him an immortal ringman.

Wading through the light, rapier-like punching of the eventual winner, the balding, 36-year-old Louis landed a hard right to the head that spun the lighter man away like a top. He followed with a crushing side-arm to Charles' kidneys, and jabed him groggy with that old pile-driving, air-hammer jab.

Louis was rolling and the crowd, which had sensed the end of his reign almost from the time he came out of his corner at the beginning, weighing 218 pounds, cried out madly for him to finish off his jet-black tormentor.

Charles' neatly mustached face now caught a short, shocking right and—as if by some quick-

As Louis came at him, for the kill, Charles blew a great red spray at his face . . and somehow he held on, while Joe's flailing arms picked up pound after pound every time he lifted them.

The bell intervened. But it was only the second intervention. Old Man Time had caught up with Joe, unseen, in the middle of his great flurry of punches. He slumped in a veritable agony of exhaustion when he reached his corner, and Manny Seamon, his trainer, had to shout him back to consciousness by howling into his ear, "how are you?"

For Joe, the fight and his dream of regaining a championship that

had eluded such predecessors as Corbett, Jeffries, Fitzsimmons, Dempsey and Sharkey, had ended.

The remaining five rounds were for him only the sweaty epilogue of what looked very much like a tragedy to those who remembered the Louis of old. The master of the homely epigram wrote his own epitaph in the dressing room after the fight:

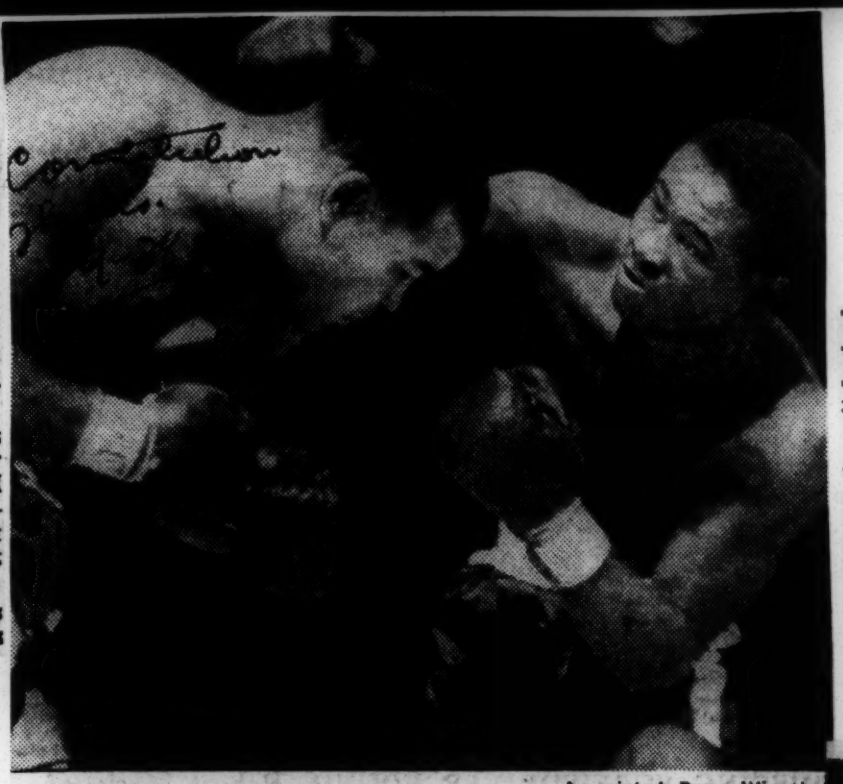
"I'm through. I'll never fight again. I just didn't have it . . . I'm all washed up."

Charles, who embraced Louis like an idolatrous school boy after beating him dizzy, said, "Now I understand why Joe was champion as long as he was. I don't care who I fight now. For I beat the best."

About all that was left of Louis the champion was his champion's heart.

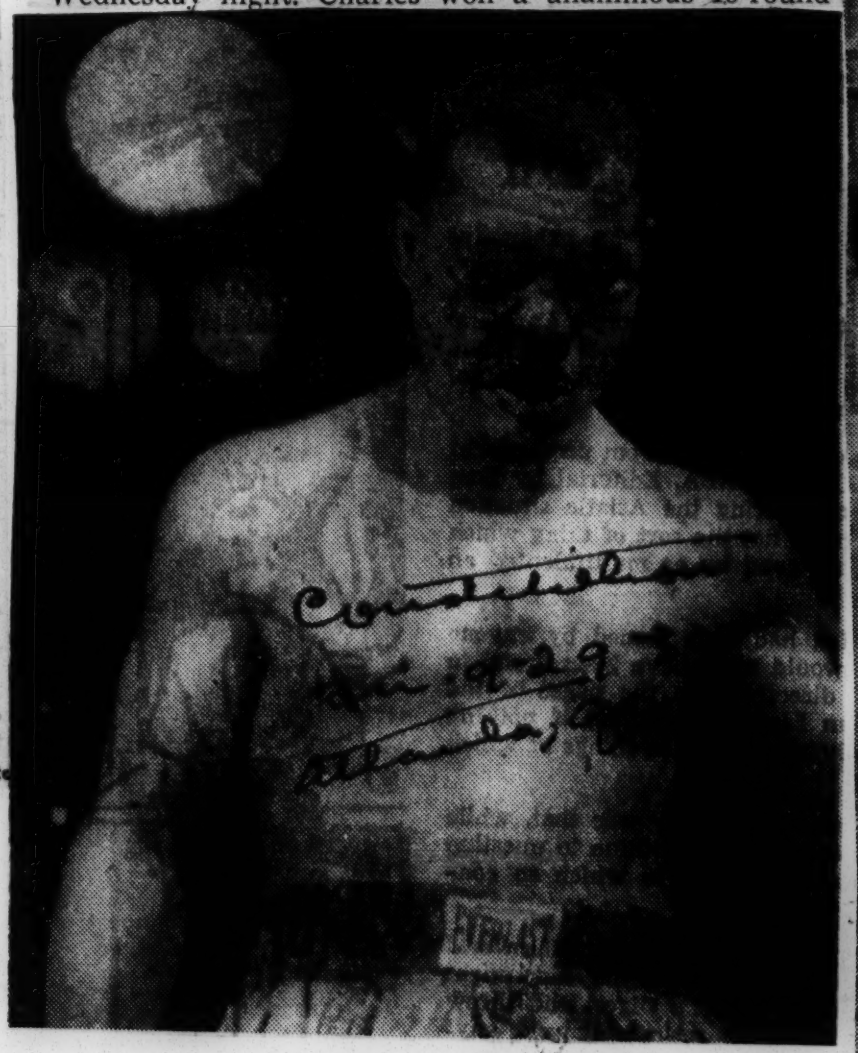
END OF THE ROAD—Bloodied and bowed, a beaten Joe Louis leaves the ring following his unsuccessful attempt Wednesday night to regain the heavyweight championship of the world. Judges and referee were unanimous in awarding the 15-round decision to NBA champion Ezzard Charles. Below, Charles, who applied the crusher to Joe's hopes, applies an ice bag to his battered left eye on arising at his hotel Thursday. The champ slept late, and on arising was shown an outstanding picture of the bout, revealing a blood-smeared Louis grimacing after a right by Charles in the 14th round.

Associated Press Wirephoto



Associated Press Wirepho

START OF THE BUTCHERY—Joe Louis (left) ducks under a looping right by Ezzard Charles in the first round of world championship fight in Yankee Stadium Wednesday night. Charles won a unanimous 15-round



on half a dozen occasions it looked as if Charles, his left eye also closed and blood streaming from the mouth, might go down. But Charles never did. He just kept on dancing and slashing at Louis' puffy face.

"Is Charles the best man you ever fought?"

Louis peered with one bloodshot eye down memory lane, 27 fights as heavyweight champion of the world.

"Naw," he said, but he didn't volunteer who that man might be.

"Does this fight fix you up financially—you know, with the income tax people?"

"Yeah."

It seemed a terrible punishment to take for the income tax.

"In trouble?" Ezzard Charles blurted. "I was in trouble all the time."

There was no particular round when he felt he was in particular trouble, though, the now recognized Heavyweight Champion declared after he got comfortably in his dressing room, his one good eye gleaming happily and his gold front tooth shining like a beacon.

"The tenth round was pretty tough," he admitted. "He hit me a good left hook and a hard right to the back. His left jab is his best punch, though. It's real stiff. I can see why he was champion so long.

"Joe's body punches never hurt me. It was that jab I had to watch out for. He don't punch hard in close."

Charles, talking as easily and

is rounds with the once awesome that before I was National Boxing Association Champion, but I also know the people didn't consider me champion. Not as long as Louis was around."

"When I get this eye opened," he said, "I'll go back into training and meet any good fighter. I think though," he added thoughtfully, "I just fought the toughest around right now."

"It feels great to be champion," he was saying. "Great. I know

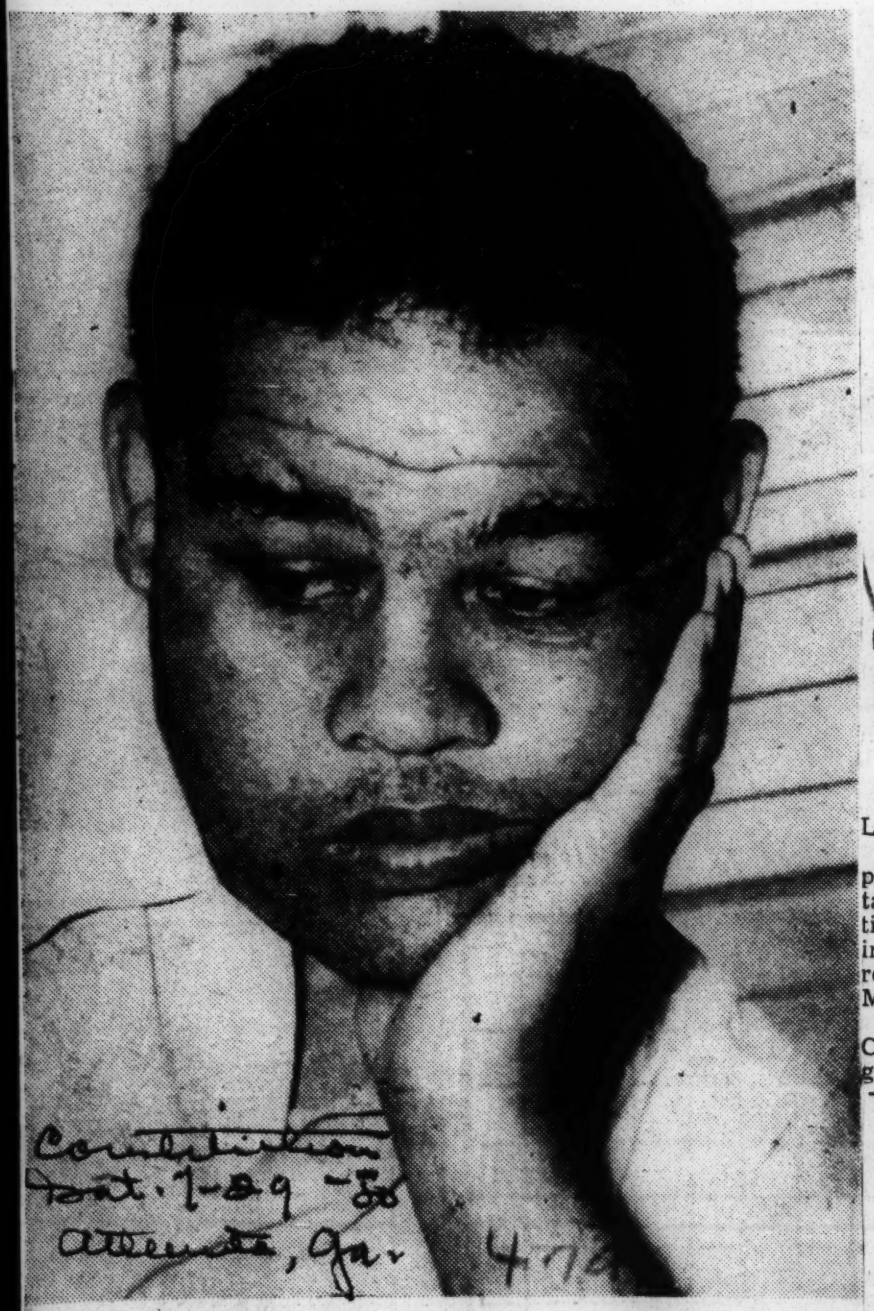


Battered Bomber Refuses To Alibi; Just Fought Toughest, Says Charles

NEW YORK, Sept. 28—(AP)—Joe Louis has retired again—beaten, his left eye swollen shut, his left hand aching, but proud and honest as ever.

"I enjoyed the fight," he said in his dressing room in a barely audible whisper. "Thank you all very much. I just didn't have it."

There was no effort to proclaim unconscious Ezzard Charles as the greatest of all his opponents. There was not even a claim that at any time he thought



Associated Press Wirephoto

INCOME TAX BLUES—Joe Louis, retired heavyweight boxing champion, who Friday announced he will try to regain his crown because he needs money to pay back taxes, is puzzled and unhappy here as he ponders a decision last March in Waco, Texas, to tour with a circus for $1,000 a day. Joe now hopes to meet Ezzard Charles in September.

Good Citizen Louis Seeks To Liquidate Debt to Sam

NEW YORK, July 28—(AP)—Here is the statement in which Joe Louis announced his return to the ring:

"I have notified Jim Norris (President of the International Boxing Club) that I have commenced preliminary training for a championship match in September. I hope an Ezzard Charles (NBA champion) match can be arranged for either Chicago or New York in late September. I have decided to fight because of a large and unexpected tax assessment for the years 1946-1947 that has just been levied.

"My returns for those years were prepared by certified public accountants. They took large deductions for me that have been disallowed. As a result, I was placed in the ninety percent bracket. While the exact amount of the tax has not been finally fixed, it is going to be large. Every citizen should pay his taxes to support our government, and I certainly want to pay mine.

"I helped out in the other war by fighting for the benefit of the Army and Navy relief funds. I figure the best way I can help now is to try and pay my back taxes and also to help get admission taxes into the United States Treasury. A fight with Charles will produce more than $100,000 in admission taxes alone.

"I showed last December that I can still punch when I knocked out Pat Valentino in the Chicago Stadium. I will enter the ring in good shape and expect to be the first retired heavyweight champion to regain the title."

Joe Seeks Title Bout In Autumn

By GAYLE TALBOT

NEW YORK, July 28—(AP)—Joe Louis made it official Friday.

The former heavyweight champion, now 36 and beset by income tax troubles, notified the International Boxing Club that he is going into training in an attempt to regain the title he surrendered in March, 1948.

His opponent will be Ezzard Charles, the lithe Cincinnati Negro who is recognized in 47 States as the successor to the crown which Louis held for 11 brilliant years.

Barring the unforeseen, Charles and the old warrior whom he idolized as a youngster will meet late in September, either at Yankee Stadium here or in one of the Chicago ball parks.

"It all depends," said President Jim Norris, of the IBC, "whether we are successful in signing Ray Robinson and Jake LaMotta for a middleweight championship bout. If we do, then I rather think we will send the Louis-Charles fight to Chicago."

Charles is booked to fight Freddie Beshore at Buffalo, N. Y., on Aug. 15, but Norris and his associates are confident he will hurdle that one, especially now that he faces the prospect of the biggest payday of his ring career.

Louis, in a telephone conversation with Norris Friday declared he will enter the ring in good shape and added that he expected "to be the first retired heavyweight champion to regain the title."

Charles, in Cincinnati, said, "I welcome the opportunity to settle in the minds of boxing fans whether I am the undisputed champion. It's an opportunity for me to determine for myself whether I have been wasting my time in boxing for the last 10 years."

Louis told Norris he was motoring to West Baden, Ind., Friday to begin preliminary training. He expects to lumber up and down the hills until about Aug. 24, and then to transfer to Pompton Lakes, N. J., for the final, serious phase of his workouts.

Although the old Brown Bomber has not fought seriously since he knocked out Joe Walcott in June, 1948, in the last defense of his title, Norris hasn't a doubt that Joe will be able to notch around 212 pounds for Charles.

Louis, as a matter of fact, hasn't let himself get too badly out of shape. Ever since his retirement he has been boxing exhibitions by the dozen, some of them over the 10-round route.

FRANKFURT, July 28—(AP)—Jersey Joe Walcott Friday demanded the first chance at Joe Louis in the Brown Bomber's comeback campaign.

"If Louis is going to try to comeback, he ought to have to prove his right to fight the champion by fighting the logical contender first—and that's me," said Walcott.

"I fought Louis twice and I definitely whipped him the first time even though I didn't get the decision."

Joe Louis' Mother Hopes That Her Boy Won't Get Injured

DETROIT — (AP) — Joe Louis' mother said today that the Brown Bomber's talk about having to fight to pay his income tax is "just an excuse" to get back into the ring again.

"I'm his mother—I can tell that he's been itching to fight for quite a spell but he didn't want to break his promise to me," Mrs. Lillie Brooks said.

Louis promised her when he retired two years ago, she recalled, he wouldn't enter the ring again.

Joe's mother, sad over her famous son's plans to fight Ezzard Charles in September, revealed that the retired champ came to her for advice Tuesday.

"He didn't come right out and own up that he was going to fight again but sort of beat around the bush feeling me out to see if I'd be mad at his plans," she said. "He acted just like he did when he was a little boy—sort of scared."

She said she didn't give Joe any encouragement over his comeback, if that was what he was looking for. "I told him that it was his life and he'd have to decide what to do but I'd be the happiest mother in the world if he wouldn't fight again," she said.

Joe's mother admits that she thinks her son is too old to fight again and may get hurt if he tries.

"Boxing's treated Joe real well—he hasn't ever been hurt like lots of other fighters, so I think he would leave well enough alone," she said.

A widow for more than 12 years, Mrs. Brooks said if Joe does fight she'll give him her blessings but doesn't want to see him in action.

"I never could watch Joe fight—every time he'd get hit it would send a shiver down my back," she said, "but I'll be rooting for him."

Although disappointed that Joe is thinking of breaking his promise not to fight, she says that fighting must be in his blood and he won't be satisfied until he fights just one time more.

"Joe's always been the finest son a mother could have—I only hope he's doing the right thing," she said.

Louis Definitely Plans Comeback; Seeks Title Fight in September

Brown Bomber Hopes for Bout Here or in Chicago With Charles, I.B.C. Says

By JOSEPH C. NICHOLS

Joe Louis will return to ring competition in September. This not unexpected development in the career of the Brown Bomber who held the heavyweight championship of the world from June, 1937, to March, 1949, when he formally gave it up, was made known yesterday by Jim Norris, president of the International Boxing Club.

Louis, at present preparing to institute a training campaign at West Baden, Ind., informed Norris of his plans in a lengthy telephone conversation, the keynote of which was the Brown Bomber's hope of becoming the first retired heavyweight champion to regain the title.

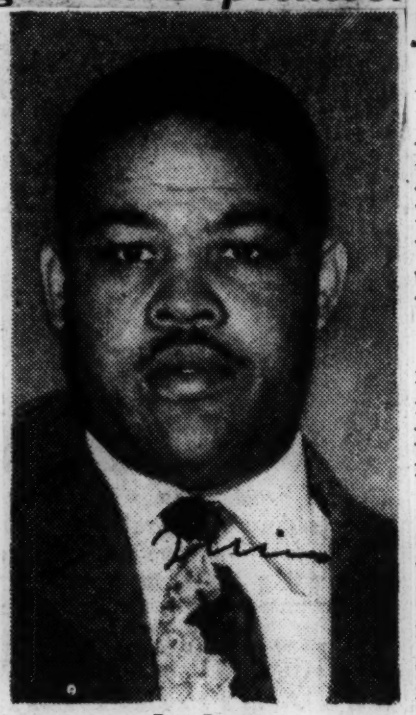
No articles have been signed for Louis' comeback, nor has any opponent been named. There are at present two claimants to the crown, Ezzard Charles of Cincinnati, who is recognized as champion by the National Boxing Association, and Lee Savold, Paterson (N. J.) warrior, whom British boxing authorities accept as the titleholder. The New York State Athletic Commission considers the championship vacated.

Buffalo Bout Conflicts

A fight with Charles would be the more attractive one for Louis from the standpoint of financial return and validity of the title claim. However, Charles is committed to a defense of his piece of the championship against Freddie Beshore in Buffalo on Aug. 15, and a 90-day return bout clause in the event of a defeat would seem to preclude Charles from being selected before that time.

Where Norris plans to promote a Louis bout also is a problem. The I. B. C. president would like to stage the show in the Yankee Stadium on Sept. 27, but there is a possibility of his presenting a middleweight championship test between Jake La Motta and Ray Robinson on that date. In that event, Norris will shift his Louis promotion to Chicago sometime in September.

Louis' decision to fight again was motivated by a desire to "square" himself with the Treasury Department in the matter of back taxes. The Brown Bomber recently learned that a large and unexpected assessment for the years 1946 and 1947 had been levied against him. He is trying to persuade the Government to accept his full purse in his comeback bout as settlement for the arrears, but a failure in the negotiations will not deter him from returning to the ring.



Joe Louis
The New York Times

Served 3 Years in Army

During the war Louis, who served three years in the Army, twice defended his crown for Army and Navy Relief, to which fund he donated his purses, totaling $83,000. His present indebtedness to the Treasury Department is estimated at a figure well over $100,000.

The 36-year-old Louis made his last title stand on June 25, 1948, when he knocked out Jersey Joe Walcott in eleven rounds. Since that time, though, the Bomber has engaged in numerous exhibition bouts and has remained in reasonably good shape. His trainers hope to bring him in at about 212 pounds for his comeback.

Charles, who outpointed Walcott in Chicago last summer, normally fights at 185 pounds. The N. B. A. champion has been out of action for eight months because of an injured heart muscle. Savold has had only one fight in the year and a half, knocking out Bruce Woodcock in London last month.

When he stepped down as heavyweight king, Louis joined the newly formed International Boxing Club as a director. He will resign that position now that he is back in battle harness.

Joe Louis Has Little to Lose In Making a Comeback Try

By Robert Ruark

NEW YORK—If I am paid up in my dues as a reformed sports writer I suppose I will have to sit down and weep up a treatise on the fact that Joe Louis is going to un-retire himself to make a few bucks for Uncle Sam's tax beagles.

The piece would run about like this: Say it ain't so, Joe. Leave us with your beautiful memory. Don't jeopardize your health. Don't cheapen your reputation. And so forth.

But I let the dues lapse a while back and so I cannot find much tragedy if old Joe wants to melt off a few more pounds of heft and clamber back in the ring to make a buck for himself. Nor can I bleed too freely for a man who made about four million dollars needing to make some more.

Taxes afflict us all, and Joe was taking down the big purses a long time before the war drove the taxes up. He had plenty of opportunity to hive up a solid chunk of security. If his advisers stole him blind, that is sad but not unusual.

Louis is a man of remarkable personal dignity, but fighting was never a very dignified business and even less dignified is the practice of apearing as a semi-freak with carnivals and barnstorming as a rassle referee. So I cannot see where much of the vaunted loss of dignity enters into the thing, even if Joe gets belted out in his comeback.

There again. he has been belted before. and by bums. Max Schmeling knocked him stiff. Tony Galento, a quintessential bum, hit him a left hook in the chops that rattled him like a maraca gourd.

I personally caught Joe in my lap one night in Washington, when Buddy Baer, a fifth-rate heavy with a windup that started in Havre de Grace, caught Joseph on the chin and propelled him through the ropes and into my reticent lap. Billy Conn whipped his ears off in the first Louis-Conn tangle, and lost the fight only because he got pot-valiant and imagined himself a puncher. Even poor old Jim Braddock gave Joe a bit of a bad time for a while.

The only era I know firsthand in boxing is Louis' era, but I do believe he blossomed and reigned among a crop of the poorest heavyweight fighters of all time, with the exception of right now. Louis fattened on bums, defended his title against, largely, bums, got knocked out by a bum, and was cuffed around by third-raters. Even when he was mauled, he took little punishment, as middleweights and welters know punishment, and he never took enough to make him soggy in the head.

I don't see how he can jeopardize his health much by a comeback, even in his middle thirties, because there is nothing around that can bat the cherry off a sundae in less than five strokes, and even then the cherry does not figure to dent very deep.

Louis has lost a lot of steam and his timing ain't what it used to be and it is tougher for him to get into condition. But his legs are sturdy and pretty supple, due to a vast amount of golf, and he never dissipated hard. He might have a rough time chasing an opponent, but he can still hit and anybody who comes at him is a nice price to leave the ring in a somnolent condition.



Joe Louis
. . . fat, yes, but still able

When I screw up tear ducts and attempt to wring a spot of moisture from them for poor old Joe, I reflect that poor old Joe has lived very well since 1935 and has estimated that he can pick up about $400,000 for his forthcoming appearance. This is reasonably sturdy coin for a has-been who is still sound in wind and unmarked in the face.

Altogether I weep not for the old Bomber. Even a comeback is less apt to degrade him than constant association with rasslers.

Louis Fights Because He Wants To: IBC

New York, Dec. 11 (AP)—James D. Norris, president of the International Boxing club, issued this statement thru his office here today in reply to a proposal by John Da Grosa, Pennsylvania boxing commissioner who is seeking to bar Louis from any more fights:

"Joe Louis is fighting because he wants to fight. No pressure from any source has been exerted to force him back into the ring.

Ring His Business

"He feels that the ring is his business and that is where he can make a living, as he has in the past. Neither the I. B. C. nor his manager, Marshall Miles, has influenced him into deciding to continue as a fighter.

"There has been no attempt by Louis or the I. B. C. to delude the public into believing that his return to the ring would produce heroic struggles.

"He is presented as Joe Louis, the former champion, and nothing more. And, most important, he came from his recent fight with Caesar Brion in Chicago without so much as a scratch. If Joe Louis had been defeated by Brion he would have retired.

"Wants to Keep Fighting"

"He wants to keep on fihting. He believes he can take care of himself in the ring. He finished up the Brion fight feeling he had performed more creditably than against Ezzard Charles in September. He feels that he will be better in succeeding fights."

LOUIS MAKES REPLY

Bell River, Ont., Dec. 11 (AP)—In his usual, quiet manner, Joe Louis replied to John [Ox] Da Grosa who wants the former champion barred from further fights "in the best interests of boxing" and Louis himself.

"I wouldn't raise a fuss if any state barred me for failing to measure up to its rules and regulations and physical requirements," said Louis at his training camp. "That's what they've all got doctors for—to see if you're all right.

"I plan to get back in condition and take on each opponent as he comes up. That's what I'm taking on [Freddie] Beshore for—to see if I can't get back where I used to be as a fighter."

Sports of The Times

By ARTHUR DALEY

Study in Slow Motion

AT least it wasn't the ending that his admirers had dreaded, the nightmarish spectacle of a once proud and majestic champion grovel-on the canvas after being beaten to a bloody pulp by a man who never could be in the same class with the Joe Louis of old. But the old Joe Louis was yesteryear's awesome Dark Destroyer in slow motion and it hurt to see him as a grotesque caricature of himself. He finished on his feet after surviving a rocky fourteenth round but that's empty consolation at best.

Among the many appealing qualities of the Brown Bomber are his candor and honesty. Through puffed and bleeding lips on the dressing table afterward, he mumbled, "After the third or fourth round I knew I was washed up." You said it, Joe.

In pitifully brief flashes he reached back down the years and the slow motion camera speeded up its tempo. He boxed so beautifully in the second round that Ezzard Charles watched him with new respect. It was then that the mind of this ringside observer whirled back to something the Jolter had stated before the second Conn fight. Someone remarked what a superb ring craftsman Billy the Kid was.

Joe nodded and spoke. "I kin box pretty good, too," he drawled. And that's just the way he performed in the second round, picking off punches and setting up his foe. Hope surged in the heart of every Louis admirer. But it was only a flash. Back he went into slow motion again and hope drooped.

His Big Chance

There was another rush of hope in the tenth round. The Jolter's dread left jab repeatedly rocked Charles off balance and in he rushed for the kill—or what usually has been the kill for him. He hammered a right to the jaw and there were screams of exultation from the normally neutral press benches, "Whee! Here it is!" But Louis missed a right. He missed a left. A groggy Charles had escaped.

That's all there was to it except for a promising flurry by the Dark Destroyer in the fourth when he hit with something resembling his old authoritative fashion. On this score sheet the only rounds he won were the second, fourth and tenth. Everything else was Charles as the career of a once great champion came to a sorry and shabby end.

Maybe sentiment has no place in sports. Perhaps there is something to the ancient but stern admonition: "No cheering in the press box, please." But a guy wouldn't be human if he remained neutral in this fight. This one-time cotton picker from Alabama saved boxing and gave it some of his own nobility, innate decency, integrity and class. No, sir. I rooted for Louis, unashamedly.

The Hollow Shell

It was a rush of sentiment to the head on the part of almost everyone which made Louis such a prohibitive favorite. But a time arrives for every champion when he suddenly becomes the



The finish of a champion

proverbial hollow shell. That's why the shock is always so immense. When Jim Corbett upset the immortal John L. Sullivan, no one wanted to believe it. The same thing happened when Gene Tunney toppled another idol, Jack Dempsey.

It took years and years before either Corbett or Tunney gained more than grudging acceptance as champion and it took a decade or so before either was acclaimed as a truly great titleholder. Unfortunately, Ezzard Charles will have to carry that same burden. Following a superman is a rugged assignment.

Mayhap Charles never will get that acclaim. Yet he showed enough against the Brown Bomber to prove that he's the best fighter in the world today. What more can you say of any heavyweight champion? He's smart, clever, fast and resourceful. He boxes admirably and he wasn't afraid of either the Jolter or the Jolter's heavier artillery but mixed in boldly. He wasn't as stupidly reckless as Conn but had just enough caution to do the job he set out to do. He was a pleasant surprise—to everyone but Louis, that is to say.

The Might-Have-Been

Would Charles have beaten the Louis of ten years ago? Or even five years ago? It's difficult to conceive it. If the clock could have turned back, then Ezzard the Gizzard would have faced a Louis who was an infinitely better boxer than he'd been in the second round and an infinitely more dynamic puncher than he'd been in the fourth and tenth, all in the one package from the opening bell.

The Louis of old, as distinct from the old Louis, merely boxed beautifully until he found the right opening and then—boom!—the handlers were dragging another carcass to the corner. But this Louis had no reflexes and it was always too little and too late. He'd cock his fist and never throw it.

The Louis exit was made before the largest group of witnesses ever to see him in action, an estimated 25,000,000 impressionable television viewers. Etched sharply in their memories will be the image of a slow and plodding old man, not the glorious Dark Destroyer we once knew. That's the tragedy of it.

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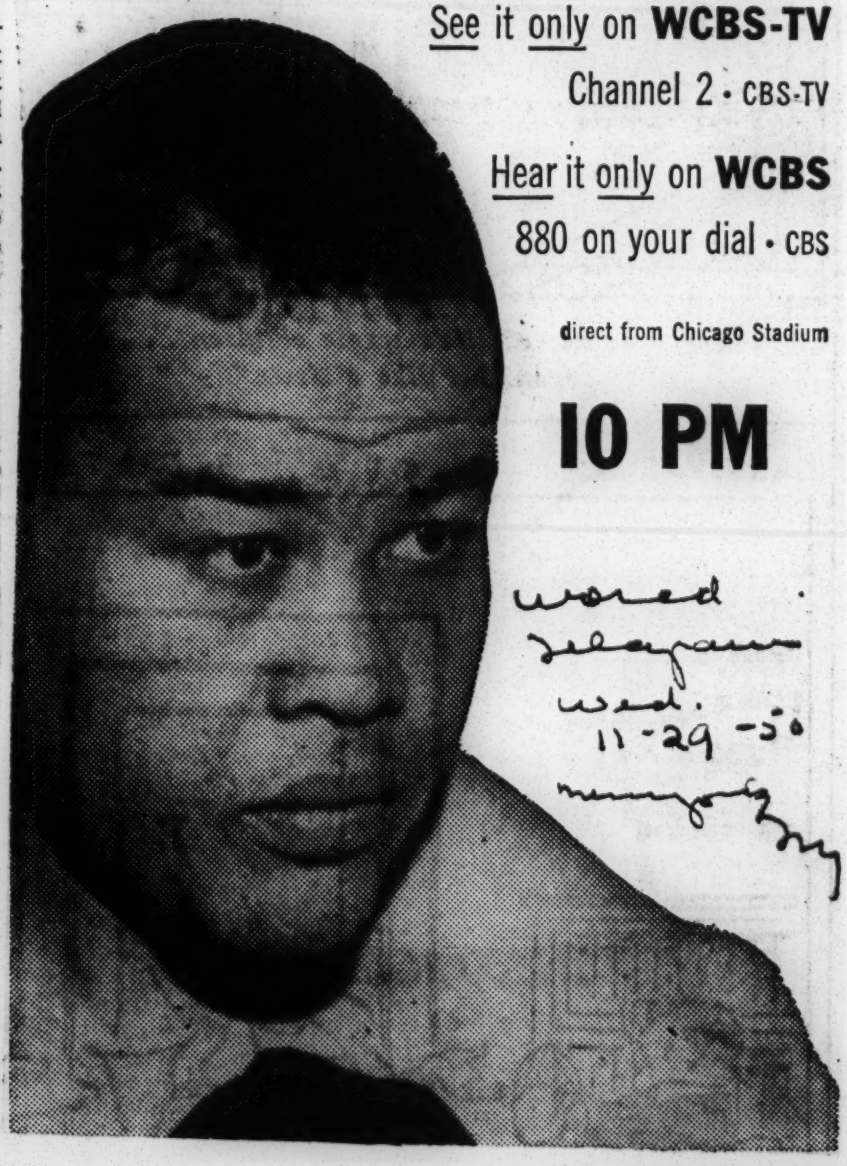
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Louis Earned Over Million in the Garden

Henry Armstrong Drew Largest Crowd

25th ANNIVERSARY

Beau Jack Was Biggest Attraction

NEW YORK — Celebrating its 25th anniversary, Madison Square Garden says Joe Louis drew biggest single gate, but Beau Jack, the largest total sum of any boxer.

First boxing contest took place on Dec. 11. 1925, involving Jack Delaney and Paul Berlenbach, with Berlenbach winning the light-heavyweight title on a decision after fifteen rounds. A crowd of 17,675 saw the opening show; receipts totalling $148,155.

Number of boxing shows held in Garden ring — 652, including the three ten-round shows of Dec. 8.

301 were staged under the Garden promotion.

320 under the auspices of the 20th Century Sporting Club with Mike Jacobs promoting.

31 by International Boxing Club, headed by Mr. Norris.

25 Million

Total receipts for 652 shows—$26,968,661.

Total attendance—$7,652,797.

Average receipts per show—$41,863.

Average attendance per show—11,737.

Largest number of shows for one year (1945)—43.

Largest attendance in one year (1945)—541,818.

Largest gross receipts in one year (1945), 34 shows—$2,315,887.

Lowest number of shows in one year (1934)—13.

(Lowest attendance in one year and lowest receipts in one year, both in 1934, were 100,488 and $208,569, respectively.)

Louis-Walcott

Largest gate for a single match—Joe Louis vs. Joe Walcott, Dec. 5, 1947—$216,477.

Smallest gate for single match—Steve Hamas vs. Lee Ramage, Nov. 17, 1933—$5,751.

1933—$5,751; attendance—3,484.

Largest gate outside heavyweight division—Rocky Graziano vs. Marty Servo, March 29, 1946—$173,163.

Most main events by one fighter—Tony Canzoneri—25.

Beau Jack

Most money drawn into Garden by one fighter over a period of years—Beau Jack—$1,578,301.

Total number of title matches held in Garden—88.

Number of Joe Louis appearances in Garden—10. (Eight in defense of heavyweight title.)

Paolino Uzcudun	
Bob Pastor	Title
Nathan Mann	"
John Henry Lewis	"
Arturo Godoy	"
Johnny Paycheck	"
Red Burman	"
Buddy Baer	"
Abe Simon	"
Jersey Joe Walcott	"

Boxer who drew largest number of gates in exdess of $100,000 — Joe Louis—7.

Louis's Gross

Louis fights grossed—$1,212,820.

Total number of fights in excess of $100,000 in the 25 years at the Garden—28.

Largest attendance for a single show—Henry Armstrong-Fritzie Zivic return match, Jan. 17, 1941—23,190.

Fastest knockout in main event—Lee Savold over Gino Buonvino, Mar. 19, 1948—54 seconds of first round.

Largest number of gates in excess of $100,000 drawn by a boxer outside of the heavyweight division—by Rocky Graziano—hour (4)—Rocky's eleven Garden main events drew $886,603.

Dustin' off the NEWS

by LUCIUS C. HARPER

ALL THIS public advice given to Joe Louis about quitting the ring is like water being poured on a duck's back. Joe is a prizefighter who thinks only about the ring; all else is play and frivolity. According to the figures, Joe is broke, and having once earned big money over the term of years, and spent it as profusely, it is quite difficult for him to adjust himself to the ordinary compensations of life. It would be the same with you, once you had drunken from the Midas cup. For instance, if you had earned $150 per week over a term of years and your salary was suddenly slashed to $65 you would become a miserable soul attempting to regain the original figure. That's the similar situation that Joe Louis now finds himself facing. Adjusting himself to the "sixty-five dollar predicament" doesn't appeal to Joe in the least, until he, himself, is fully convinced that he is chasing a phantom.

We, the public, all know this quite well as we witness Joe trying to glide about the ring in reproduction of his former self, but Joe doesn't as yet realize this, and any appeal to his common sense to quit now and save himself from a punch-drunk hereafter will only fall on deaf ears. He, like most other pugilists who wouldn't listen at the call of Father Time, will have to have such knowledge knocked into his head with a six-ounce glove by a worthy opponent. Joe still has buddies around him who address him as 'champ' and it's beginning to appear that he regards this alias rather seriously. Puglistic records are full of the evidence that after a fighter has lost the championship, he cheapens himself by continuing in the ring. This has been the fate of the greatest.

About the age of 30 sums up the top-notch performances of the prizering greats. Of course, some have gone a few years beyond that, but not many. On the other side of 30, they are just about hulls of their formerselves. Chemistry of the body seems to undergo a change at this period, and their reflexes and timing, due somewhat to muscle-binding, takes its toll. Try as they may, through the most strenuous physical training they cannot build back the energy and alertness that was once theirs.

And at 36, they are "old men" with fighting hearts, but weary-worn bodies. Even when pitted against highly publicized "bums," they make a shoddy and disappointing showing, and demonstrate their unfitness as drawing cards; they continue to climb down the ladder most awkwardly until the final glove knocks: "you are definitely through" into their previously unyielding noggins.

Possibly Joe Louis believes he can duplicate the feat of Jack Dempsey who began to burn-out at the age of thirty-one. Two whippings by Tunney put Dempsey in the "has been" bracket, and he retired temporarily for three years. However, at the age of 36, (Joe's present age) he came back and fought a parade of "bums" in 115 encounters, mostly exhibitions, knocking out 49 of this punch-drunk crew, or over ambitious amateurs. He became somewhat of a "meal ticket" during this nine years' spree for slug-nutty prize-fighters, and hung up his gloves at the age of 45 on Dec. 18, 1940 in Sioux Falls, South Dakota, when he knocked out Charles Pailson in one round. This was thirteen years after he received his final shellacking at the hands of Gene Tunney in ten rounds at Chicago on Sept. 22, 1927. Tunney was then 29 and Dempsey 32 years old. Tunney quit after knocking out Tom Heeney in New York on July 26, 1928. Joe is possibly misled into believing that he can reproduce the stamina of a Jack Dempsey; thus far he has made a poor showing.

Ex-Manager Asks Court for Accounting

Fight With Charles Bone of Contention

2ND COMPLAINT

Old Friendship Being Split by Action

By JAMES C. HICKS

NEW YORK—The long friendship between Joe Louis and his former manager, John W. Roxborough, was strained in the courts last Monday as Roxborough demanded in Supreme Court that Louis account for the money which he received at Yankee Stadium when he fought Ezzard Charles here on Sept. 27.

The split between the former champion and the man who helped him attain greatness became known last Monday when Supreme Court Justice Thomas A. Aurelio ordered Roxborough to post $250 in Supreme Court before he continued his legal proceedings against Louis.

Based on 1935 Contract

In asking Justice Aurelio to issue the order, Sol Straus, attorney for Louis, revealed in his application to the court that Roxborough's suit against Louis is an action based on an alleged contract between Roxborough and Louis drawn up in 1935.

The legal papers said Roxborough sought an "accounting of proceeds of a certain boxing contest in which the defendant, Joe Louis, was a participant at Yankee Stadium in New York on Sept. 27."

The action, the papers said, was commenced by the service of a summons and complaint on Louis between Sept. 26 and Nov. 1.

It further stated that Louis answered the complaint through Mr. Straus and that on Dec. 14 he was served again with an amended complaint because the time had not expired for answering the com

plaint through Mr. Straus and that on Dec. 14 he was served again with an amended complaint.

Says Time to Answer Not Up

Straus told Judge Auerilio that Louis had not yet answered the amended complaint because the time had not expired for answering the complaint and that it would not expire until January 5.

He then asked Judge Aurelio to order Roxborough to furnish $250 security under the Civil Practices Act which would be applied as payment of court costs in the event he lost the suit against the former world heavyweight champion.

Case Halted Until It's Posted

He told the court that Roxborough had not been given permission to sue "as a poor person" and that no previous application had been made by him against Louis in the matter.

He, therefore, asked the court to make Roxborough, a non-resident of New York, post the $250.

Justice Aurelio granted the request and ordered all proceedings in the case halted until the money or security is posted.

The suit also named Marshall Miles, reported to be one of Louis's managers, The Madison Square Garden Corporation, and the International Boxing Club, of which Louis is an executive.

This Morning

With Shirley Povich

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—For Joe Louis it was old stuff, this business of the noon-time weigh-in for the big fight. He nodded a furtive sort of recognition to old friends among the 400 or so card-holding members of the fight industry's non-combatant fringe, and then shuffled onto the scales. Post

"Two eighteen," Boxing Commission Chairman Eddie Eagan announced. Louis stepped off, expressionless. Ezzard Charles climbed on. Eagan fiddled with the gadgets. "One eighty-three and a half," he said.



Povich

It was when they posed for the still cameramen, with their dukes up, that you got the full significance of that 33½ pound difference, Charles looked as if he didn't belong with Louis . . . too small . . . but there were items in his favor. He was lean and lithe, with washboard muscles lining his lower chest and abdomen. Louis suddenly looked fat and old.

At 36, Louis looked it, and more. The bald spot on his pate was now bigger, and the hair thinning alarmingly. And he was flabby. Sleepy-eyed, too, but then he always was.

Thurs. 9-28-50

IF CHARLES was working up to a case of nerves 10 hours before he was due to step into the ring with the old Bomber, he wasn't betraying it. He stuck a playful elbow into the ribs of his manager, Jake Mintz he tried to make small talk with Louis as they posed, didn't succeed, and simply shrugged the whole idea off.

Washington

High above the crowd around the scales towered one figure that Louis couldn't miss. To big Primo Carnera, the man he had knocked out in six rounds 15 years ago, Louis waved a warm hello. It was his only expression by word or gesture during the whole ceremonies. When Eagan said it was all over, Joe shuffled off to his dressing room silently at the head of his retinue.

Charles dressed the more quickly, sauntered jauntily through the lobby for the exits, grinning broadly at something Mintz had said. He had a wave for the sports editors from Pittsburgh and Cincinnati, who had known his early beginnings in the fight business. Apparently he was far removed from any incipient attack of Joe Louis fever, the prize ring's version of buck-fever.

BACK IN THE crowd, former Champion Carnera was holding court for a group of fight writers. What did big Primo think about Louis' chances of beating Charles? Carnera had a definite opinion. "He will knock heem out," said Primo. "Maybe five maybe seex rounds. Joe Louis heets too hard I tell you from experience."

During the weighing-in, some unidentified character attempted to serve a court summons of some type on Louis as he stood on the scales. Joe stared the fellow down, made no move to accept it. The paper dropped to the floor, and the server retreated out of sight. A Garden hand picked it up, turned it over to Louis' attorney, Truman Gibson.

Gibson didn't explain, but he said it didn't constitute service of the summons, whatever it was. There was speculation that it was in the suit of Louis' former manager, John Roxborough, who is seeking a part of Joe's purse tonight under and old contract. Joe, himself, was unbothered. He's been used before.

UNCLE SAM will be looking over Joe's shoulder in the counting room tonight after all the receipts are in. He'll take virtually all of Joe's purse, that is expected to reach about $80,000, in the income tax deal they have arranged. Joe won't turn a nickel's profit out of the bout, but he could get well from the movie rights if it is an exciting fight.

Louis' friends declare he isn't as broke as he's pictured, although the tax problem has had him hopping. He could liquidate his holdings tomorrow for $500,000, they say, and he also has a healthy annuity going for him. But his decision to return to the ring and go commercial again was dictated by another factor.

He wanted that title back. He wanted the distinction of being the first former champion to turn the trick. Eventually, he wants to retire undefeated, like Tunney did. He used to slap over the likes of Charles in any round he cared to name. Tonight, it might take longer.

Ez Charles Gains Nod Over Joe to Keep Title

36-Year-Old Joe Outweighs Ez by 33½ Pounds; Odds Tumble to 8½-5

NEW YORK, Sept. 27—Ezzard Charles won a 15-round decision over Joe Louis tonight.

Post

NEW YORK, Sept. 27 (U.P.).Trying to recapture the heavyweight championship, 36-year-old Joe Louis was pitted against Ezzard Charles, the NBA titleholder, before a surprisingly small crowd of about 15,000 at Yankee Stadium tonight.

Thurs.

Louis was favored in the betting at 8½ to 5 to beat Charles bmbmbmkywvjjipiwpiniii of Cincinnati in their scheduled 15-round fight, but that price was shorter than for any of Bomber Joe's previous 25 title bouts.

9-28-50

Bomber Joe, who hadn't had a real fight for more than two years, enjoyed an advantage of 33½ pounds over 29-year-old Charles. Louis scaled 218 pounds at the noon weigh-in; Charles weighed

See FIGHT, Page 12, Col. 4.

Round by Round

ROUND ONE

Ezzard got in the first blow of the fight, a right to Louis' side. They sparred cautiously and then Louis landed a hard right to Charles' head. Charles flicked a left to Louis' head. Ezzard scored with another left to the head but Louis came back with a right to the jaw. They traded body blows and then swapped stiff rights to the head. Louis took over the offensive and started to move in on Charles. Louis clipped Charles with a vicious left hook to the body. Louis snapped a stiff left jab to Charles' head and Ezzard backed away. Charles got in a left to the head but Louis came back with a hard right to Charles' cheek. Charles carried the fight to Joe and smashed over a right to the body. The Crowd cheered at the bell.

ROUND TWO

They traded left hooks to the jaw. Louis cracked over a stiff left to the body. Louis moved in on Charles and smashed a right to Charles' jaw. Ezzard missed with a right and took a Louis left in return. Again they traded left hooks to the body. They swapped a pair of fierce lefts and rights in midring and the crowd howled. Charles scored with a left and right to the head and they clinched. Louis moved in on Charles with a left to the jaw. Louis clubbed a right to Charles' body after Ezzard missed with a right.

ROUND THREE

They traded left jabs to the head and then swapped left hooks to the body. Charles moved around Louis' left side. They boxed carefully. Charles smacked a neat left hook to Joe's head. Louis stabbed two left jabs to Charles' head. Charles peppered Louis with two lefts to the head and boxed gingerly away from him. Charles dug a hard left to the body. Joe missed a right and Charles came back with a vicious left hook to the body. Ezzard was boxing more confidently now and Louis seemed a little bewildered. Joe stalked Charles and got a hard right to the head for his pains. Charles nailed Louis with a left hook to the jaw. Charles stabbed Louis with a left and then crossed a nifty right to the head.

ROUND FOUR

Charles hooked Louis with a left to the head. Louis again pursued Charles who moved in and out. Charles peppered Louis with a left and right to the head and then moved away from the Bomber. Charles snapped a left and right to Louis' head and Louis came ripping back with a smashing left hook to Charles' jaw. Ezzard held on. The retreating Charles nailed Louis with a right to the head and they clinched. Louis got over a hard left hook to the jaw but Charles retaliated with a right to the body. Charles poked in two lefts at the incoming Louis. Charles seemed a little more cautious now. Louis stabbed Charles with a stiff left jab to the head and then banged both hands to Ez's body.

ROUND FIVE

There was a big bump over Charles' left eye. Charles snapped a left to Louis' head and danced away. Charles, taking the offensive, crashed a hard right to Louis' body and followed with a stiff right to the head. They traded thumping blows in mid-ring. Louis caught two of Charles' punches with his gloves and came back with a stiff left jab to the head. They traded left jabs. Charles brought a clubbing right down on Louis' cheek. Louis chased and Charles backed away as they moved carefuly. Joe dug a left hook to the mid-section. Joe speared Charles three times with his left jab. Louis crashed a stunning right to Charles' jaw just before the bell.

ROUND SIX

Charles connected with two rights to the head at the start. They worked at each other with short punches at close quarters. Charles moved in on Joe and took a right chop to the chin. Charles landed an overhand right to Louis' head. Joe still was the pursuer but Charles wasn't moving too far away from him now. Charles clipped Joe with a left hook to the jaw. Louis got in a left jab to the jaw but Charles ripped a right to Louis' body. Louis socked a terrific right to Charles' body. Joe opened up with two left jabs and a left hook to Charles' head. Charles clipped Joe with a left hook to the jaw as the incoming Louis tried to maneuver Ezzard to the ropes. So far Louis hasn't been able to get him pinned to the cords.

ROUND SEVEN

Charles stepped in and banged Louis with a left and right to the head. Charles smacked Louis to the body at close quarters and then Joe moved in on him again. They each got in a short right chop to the head. Louis dug a right to Charles' body after they traded light lefts. Louis nailed Ez with a short left hook to the jaw. They banged away at each others' body. Louis snapped a left to Charles' hurt left eye. Joe pinned Ez to the ropes, but he was wild and let Charles get away. Charles got in a pair of short punches to the body at the bell.

ROUND EIGHT

Charles looked full of pep as he jumped after Louis at the bell. He scored with a short left but Joe came back with a long right and left to the head. Charles ripped both hands to Louis' body. Louis speared Ez with a stiff left jab to the jaw. Ez smacked Joe's body at close quarters and then nailed Joe with a vicious left and right to the jaw. Joe seemed very slow as he lumbered around the ring. Ezzard countered Louis' weak left with a sharp right to Louis' jaw. Charles clipped Joe with a short right and left to the head. Charles banged a right to Louis' head and followed wiht a sweeping left to the jaw. Louis was wild with both hands and Charles belted him with a left and right to the head.

Bomber Bellies In

Joe Louis was one of the greatest prize fighters. He was solid as a man and a credit to his race. Having said that, we wish to add that we cannot agree that his defeat by Ezzard Charles is a Greek tragedy. Louis deserved well of the fight game, it served him well punctuation mark

We need not hang out crepe that Joe kept having birthdays until he was 36, the approximate beginning of middle-age. Or that he developed a jelly-roll around his waist that the finest of training won't take off. It happens to all.

Joe needed a wad of fresh lettuce to pay off back income tax. That is only to say that he has made a lot of money. When he had to have more, he earned a hundred grand in about an hour. We doubt if Johnny Conners himself could have done it faster.

Joe didn't suffer any permanent injuries. He got a mouse and a bloody nose of the kind that 500 football players will get Saturday in making ye college try.

Joe has sense like Jack Dempsey. After two bouts with the Shakespearean scholar Gene Tunney, the Mauler passed up a third and greater gate because he feared that more blows on his forehead might damage his vision.

Joe, like Jack, quits. Joe, like Jack, quits with as much prestige as though he hadn't been licked, for they were both vanquished by lesser men.

Joe has already blown several fortunes, but he can now make some more through promotion and kindred activity.

There just isn't anything sad about Joe's defeat. No other pug is likely to have it so good for so long for years to come

Harlem Mourns Downfall of Once-Mighty Champion

By MURRAY ROSE

New York, Sept. 28 (AP)—They still wept for Joe Louis in Harlem today. And they finally gave Ezzard Charles the credit that was long overdue him.

For Charles, heavyweight champion of the world except in Britain, the future was rosy. This November he most likely will meet Freddie Beshore, the Harrisburg, Pa., mauler he defeated last August, in his home town of Cincinnati.

After that more fights, more money, and an outdoor summer shot with Lee Savold, the British recognized heavyweight king from Englewood, N. J.

For Louis, it will mean a different type of life. Beaten in 15 rounds by Charles last night, Joe announced his final retirement.

Received Four Million

No more will he cut in on the big end of fights—fights that earned him more than $4,000,000 in purses alone. There's income ahead for —oe—from the International Boxing Club, his Chicago auto school, a Michigan brewery—but not the huge sums which he lost in ill-advised investments, lavish living, and in handouts to hundreds of people.

The downfall of the great Brown Bomber brought silence and tears to the Negro population in upper Manhattan as it did to the Harlems all over the world.

And it wasn't only Louis' race that felt heartsick and sorry for the once magnificent champion, who couldn't come back at 36. They never come back.

Everywhere, people shook their heads and said, "He shouldn't have tried."

But Joe had to try once more. A heavy income tax debt owned to Uncle Sam forced him to bring his heavy, tired body back into the glare of the ring's lights.

Defeat came, a bad beating at the hands of a clever, hard-hitting young rival. For this, Louis earned $102,840.

Today, in the privacy of a

Owes Large Sum

Harlem home, Joe nursed his wounds and pondered the future.

It's probably not as bad as many people believe, but it's quite a comedown for Joe.

No actual figures have been given out on Joe's debts, but it is believed he owes the government about $200,000 for income earned in 1946. That was the year he earned $754,000 in ring purses alone, mostly for his second fight with Billy Conn and one with Tami Mauriello.

According to Harry Markson, managing director of the International Boxing Club, "Louis assumed his taxes were all paid. In reviewing his 1946 tax. the government disallowed many deductions.

"Louis' advisers told the government he couldn't make enough of a living to pay it off. So Joe's advisers offered the government Louis' full purse of the Charles fight in settlement."

Apparently the government didn't go for it.

But Markson said Ted Jones, Louis' accountant, had told him the government is willing to make some compromise on Joe's inability to pay.

Jones will submit that offer to the government in Washington next Monday.

Markson said that usually results in a long drawnout process and Louis may not hear from the government for about six months.

Meanwhile Louis will have some income to live on.

He was a director and one-sixth partner in the International Boxing Club. He stepped out temporarily from that post because the state law doesn't allow a person to promote fights in which he participates.

Now Louis is back on the I.B.C. payroll. He receives a salary of about $15,000 a year. Last year, the I.B.C., in the process of formation, bought out the 20th Century A. C. and the Tournament of Champions, the club that didn't make any money. This year it will. The club and Madison Square Garden share equally in a $1,000,000 radio-television harvest alone. Joe will get one-sixth of the profits.

Louis 218 Pounds, Charles 184½; Weights Highest of Their Careers

Fighters Step on Scales at Garden Before Many Ring Figures—Dr. Nardiello Finds the Rivals in Fine Condition

A crowd that included many prominent boxing figures of the past and present saw Joe Louis and Ezzard Charles weigh in yesterday noon in the rotunda of Madison Square Garden. There was the traditional excitement of movie and still camera operators. Chairman Edward P. F. Eagan of the State Athletic Commission, with Executive Secretary Dan Dowd, directed the weighing.

The occasion marked the first public appearance of James D. Norris, International Boxing Club president, in two months, or since he was hospitalized with a coronary thrombosis. Showing a loss of weight through confinement, but declaring himself in much better health, Norris made an unannounced appearance and underwent a considerable ordeal renewing acquaintances. His visit to the Garden was brief. He forsook attendance at the bout and departed early for his home at Golfport, L. I.

Towering above the others in a confusing group, was Primo Carnera, former holder of the heavyweight title. Walter Monohan, heavyweight of an earlier ring era, who served as sparring partner for James J. Jeffries back in Reno, and trained Jess Willard for his fight in Havana, was another.

Dundee in the Gathering

Johnny Dundee, former world featherweight titleholder; Kid Norfolk, once a great light heavyweight; Jack McVey, a welterweight title contender in the days of Jack Britton; Tami Mauriello, who absorbed the Louis punch; Jack Kearns, who piloted Jack Dempsey into the title, and Joey Maxim, Kearns' current light heavyweight champion, along with Harry Lenny, veteran trainer and manager of fighters, also were noted in the turnout.

The weighing in went off without untoward incident despite the frantic efforts of a process server to effect service upon Louis or Charles. Nobody knew exactly at whom a subpoena was aimed when it sailed through the air as Louis and Charles were retreating from the scales.

Truman Gibson, I. B. C. attorney, later professed ignorance of the process server's contemplated victim, but added service was not completed against either Louis or Charles and volunteered the information that no attachment had been laid against either boxer's purse.

Arriving on the dot of 12, Louis prepared himself for the scales while awaiting the appearance of Charles, who was fifteen minutes late. The scales showed Louis at 218 pounds when he weighed first, Charles at 184½.

The figures set a new high for each, topping the 213½ for Louis, in his last defense of the title, against Jersey Joe Walcott, June 25, 1948, and exceeding the 181¾ Charles weighed when he beat Walcott a year ago to gain National Boxing Association recognition as the champion. The only development of the meeting between the two was a perfunctory hand-shake.

Dr. Vincent A. Nardiello declared Louis to be "mentally and physically wonderful." He added that his examination revealed no traces of the cold from which the Bomber recently suffered and described Louis' condition as his "best since 1942." Louis' pulse was 70 and his blood pressure 132 over 90.

Calls Readings Normal

Charles' pulse was 68 and his blood pressure 134 over 92. Dr. Nardiello described the readings as normal.

The commission physician called Charles "an iceberg" in describing the Cincinnatian's physical and mental condition. "Charles is cool and calm. He looks better than he did when I examined him last week in training, giving the impression that he regards meeting Louis as just another fight," said Dr. Nardiello.

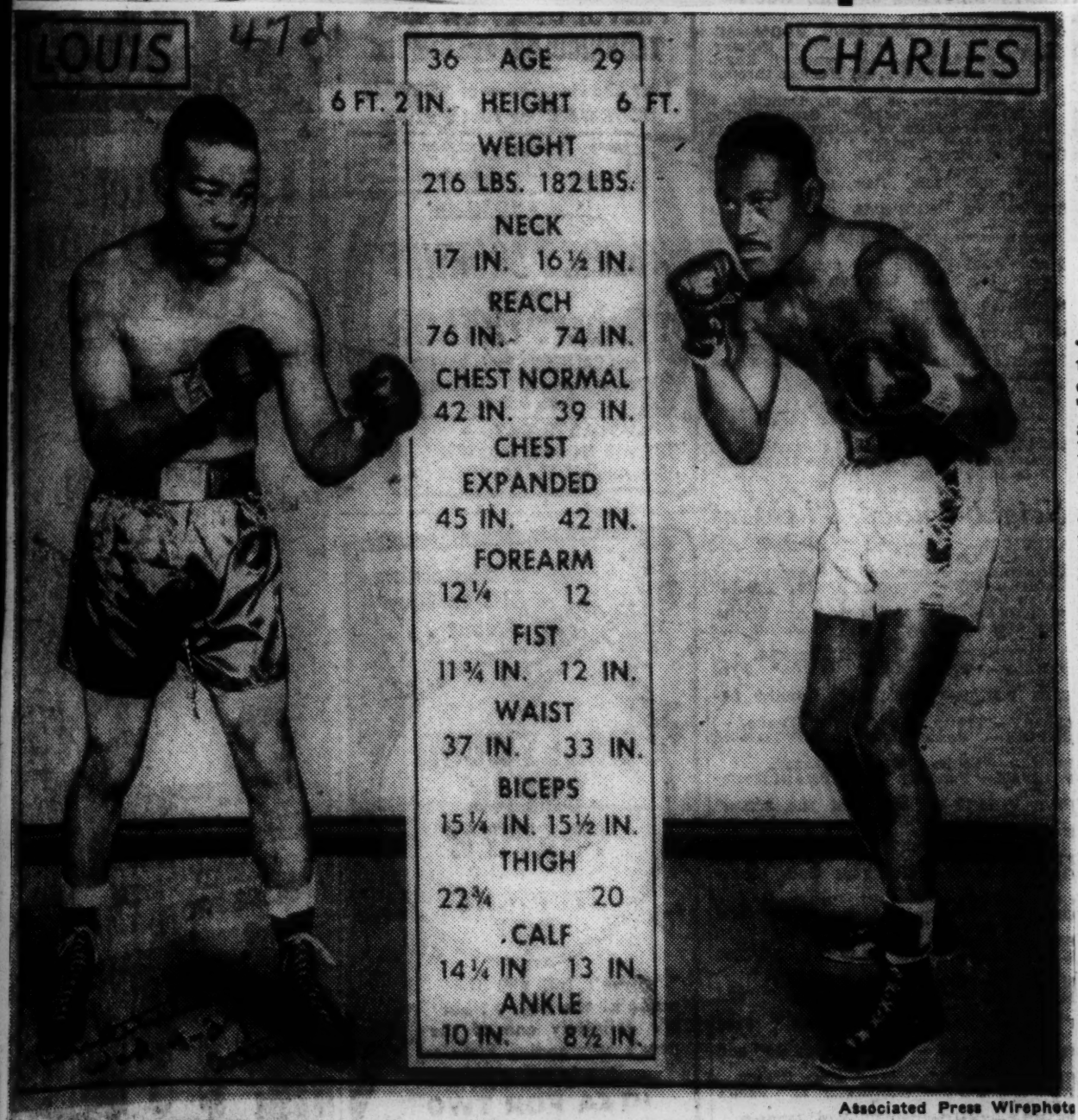
The possibility of the battle ending in a draw drew from Chairman Eagan the statement that title recognition, in that case, would be held in abeyance so far as the State Athletic Commission is concerned. This subject came up when curiosity was manifested over the situation which would prevail in the event of a draw, such as is possible under boxing regulations here.

Neither Is Recognized

Under ordinary circumstances a champion retains his title if held to a draw. In the case of Louis and Charles, however, the commission recognized neither as titleholder, although approving the bout as for the world heavyweight title.

Chairman Eagan said the ballot slips will be reviewed at a meeting following the bout, as is customary, but emphasized that the decision announced in the ring would be the official verdict.

Brown Bomber Favored 2 to 1 Over NBA Champion Charles



Associated Press Wirephoto

THE COMPARISONS—The chart shows physical statistics of Joe Louis and Ezzard Charles, his opponent in Wednesday night's heavyweight title bout.

Both Men Predict Knockouts

By GAYLE TALBOT

NEW YORK, Sept. 26—(AP)—Joe Louis and Ezzard Charles, their hard training finished, exercised only lightly at their camps Tuesday and were reported ready and rearing for Wednesday night's heavyweight title fight at Yankee Stadium.

As for the result of Wednesday night's 15-rounder, the guessing still is wide open. A majority of the assembled newspaper experts favor the 36-year-old Louis to win back his title, to starch Charles, the NBA-recognized champion, "the first time he hits him good."

But more than a few pick Charles—not only writers, but managers of fighters and others who have had to be more than a little alert to make their living from the devious game. Take Dan Morgan, [illegible] most respected of the fraternity.

"Charles will circle around Joe and cut him to pieces," Dan said emphatically.

The odds remained a steady 2 to 1 against Charles in man-to-man betting—what little there was. It was said that 5 to 1 could be obtained against Charles' chances of winning by a knockout. Ezzard's supporters were understood to be grabbing some of this, figuring it to be an overlay.

Ezzard, himself, gave out a fiery statement in which he declared that the odds were ridiculous and that "I expect to score a technical knockout no later than the twelfth round. Joe can be chopped up like any other old guy."

Louis, who looked somewhat terrific in his final three workouts, reiterated that he expects to stop the Cincinnati fighter, just as he chilled 22 of the 25 men who challenged him while he held the title.

"I have trained long and hard," he said, which is true. "My legs are strong and I think I'm punching just as fast and hard as ever. I have trained to go 15 rounds, but if I see the opening you can be sure I'll throw the knockout punch."



Grantland

RICE

Louis May Succeed Where Others Failed

NEW YORK, Sept. 26—Joe Louis heads for never never land Wednesday night where a long time ago someone wrote across the gate—"They don't come back."

Jim Corbett found this was true. So did Jim Jeffries, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jess Willard, Jack Dempsey and most of the others who tried to storm the impregnable heights after defeat. Corbett came closer than any of the others, but the greatest of all boxers still failed. One punch from Jeffries offset all Corbett's brilliancy.

It should be said for Louis on this visit to the haunted country that he has never been officially beaten since he lost to Max Schmeling before he won the title. In the book of many, he lost to Joe Walcott in their first meeting, but the judges saved him. So it might be said that Joe Louis doesn't have to stage a comeback since he has never been away. Not officially, anyway.

Certainly Louis doesn't place himself in the same category as Jeffries in his fight against Jack Johnson or Corbett against Jeffries or any other beaten champion looking for the lost road to the top. Louis doesn't feel he has ever been nudged off the top. He looks on Ezzard Charles as a mild usurper, the best of a poor lot on the outside looking in.

There's not the slightest doubt in the Louis mind that he can take Charles any time he cares to. His more than 50 exhibition fights lifted him well above his Walcott form. When Louis figured he was good enough to resume where he had left off and also to pay our Uncle Sam at least a good part of the $250,000 he owes, Joe promptly discarded his retirement mantle. As Joe puts it—he became "unretired."

Bad Investor No one can criticize Louis for this. After all, he is a professional fighter—not a professional golfer as many opponents have proved. He isn't much good at the restaurant or investment business either. He has made more than $2,000,000 in the ring and has given away or lost or been taxed out of most of it. At least, Joe isn't losing any money when he walks into a ring with his gloves and trunks on.

Years ago I asked Promoter Mike Jacobs why he was booking all those one-a-month fights for Louis. "Did it ever occur to you," Jacobs countered, "that Joe needs money and he already owes me a lot?"

At that time I thought Louis was nearly as rich as Rockefeller. "He isn't," said Mike. "He's broke."

Apparently to Joe Louis a dollar or $50,000 is something you get rid of in a hurry.

When Jeffries wandered into the never never country of they don't come back, 40 years ago, he was a fat, bald-headed old gent who had quit the game years before. I saw him in training. Jeff was a 280-pound joke at that time.

When Corbett missed the never never boat he was 35 years old and he was facing the real Jeffries—a big, burly fighter you couldn't hurt with an ax. Also a heavyweight with a killing punch.

One day sports reporter Frank Graham and this writer asked Jack Doyle, the famous betting commissioner, about the fight. Corbett was supposed to be far ahead at the end of 20 rounds.

"I asked George Siler, the referee," Doyle said. "Siler told me that at the end of 20 he would have given the fight to Jeffries. Jeff had landed most of the effective blows."

Jeffries, Corbett, Willard, Dempsey and all the others were well over the hill when they missed the comeback trail. Certainly Joe Louis is far over the hill. Joe isn't 60 per cent of what he was a decade ago.

A Different Story But remember this—Jeffries had to come back against Jack Johnson, one of the best of ail heavyweights. Corbett had to come back against young Jim Jeffries, a great fighting man. Dempsey had to come back against Gene Tunney, one of the smartest and gamest heavies the ring game has ever known. Dempsey had been champion for seven years. He was due for the big dip.

But Ezzard Charles, a careful, mechanical fighter, a pretty good boxer, is no Jack Johnson nor any young Jim Jeffries nor any Gene Tunney. He's just another pretty fair heavyweight for whom Joe Louis has no great respect. It could be the Bomber is wrong in his opinion.

Those who remember the flaming Louis who wrecked Max Schmeling in their second fight may be a bit shocked. Forget that battle. Just remember this is a middle-aged Louis doing the best he can against a faster, younger man who is no devastating hunk of dynamite.

It might be a thriller. The odds are that it won't be. It could even be extremely dull most of the route. But unless Louis has gone back a much longer way than he looks, he should somehow shuffle through.

After the Battle



This photo, a Courier exclusive, was snapped by Billy Rowe Saturday in Joe Louis' New York apartment. Ezzard Charles, the new champion, had just dropped in to greet his friend Joe Louis. Both sported big grins and peered through half-closed left eyes.

All's Well Between Ez and Joe

By BILL NUNN Jr.

NEW YORK—"Hi ya champ," the voice boomed through the door.

Joe Louis looked up from the television screen where he was watching the Philadelphia-Dodgers game and grinned through bruised, swollen lips at his visitor.

"Don't kid me," he retorted. "You're the champ."

"Nope, Joe, you're like the Democrats, you'll always be in power. You're everybody's champ." Courier Dat. 10-7-50

Billy Rowe and myself, who were there in Joe Louis' apartment last Saturday and heard these words from the lips of Ezzard Charles, sensed the deep-felt sincerity of the man.

"How ya feeling," they both asked almost simultaneously.

After a short laugh they both started out again, but this time Ezzard beat Joe to the punch.

"How's your eye?" he asked. "Me, I'm looking through a slit."

Joe laughed again, "Mine's no wide open space, either. It wouldn't have been so bad if I didn't catch that punch in the fourteenth round."

"What punch was that?" this writer asked Charles.

"I don't know," Ez said. I got hit by a leg in the second round and I couldn't see nothing after that. Guess I just fought by feel." Courier Dat. 10-7-50

"Now that you're the champ what about that $33.12 you owe one Billy Rowe and me for the time we let you stay here when we were on the Coast?"

Charles scoffed at Joe: "Man, why don't you stop bothering me about that little bit of money? I was your guest. As a guest I'm not supposed to pay any telephone bills. I suppose next you'll be asking me for the rent. If you ever come to Cincinnati, you can have my house and make all the telephone calls you want and I wouldn't even think of worrying you about a little thing like a telephone bill."

Just about that time Philadelphia began to rally and the interest went to the television screen. Pittsburgh, Pa

There was a lull.

"Say," Ezzard said, squinting at Joe, "your eye is going down swell."

"Swell is right," Joe said making a motion toward his swollen eye.

Just then Manny Seamon, Joe's trainer, came over to dab some salve on the Bomber's eye.

"What's that you're using? It must be good. How's chances of giving me a little of it?"

Joe chuckled, took the jar of salve and very methodically called off the number of the prescription, gave Charles the address of the drug store and said, "This is where you can get some."

"Oh, no," Charles cautioned, "don't tell me you won't even give me a little bit of salve. I'm sure you don't need all of it to get pretty again."

They jived back and forth like this for about an hour. They talked of cabbages and kings. Joe told Ezzard about his scheduled appearance on the Milton Berle show; Ezzard mentioned a couple of radio and television dates he had lined up.

Just before Ezzard took his leave, Joe reminded him: "Now don't forget that although you are the boss fighter, I'm still your boss. I'm an executive of the IBC and we sort of got you tied up with a contract and its going to be that way for at least three years . . . so you still got to treat me with dignity and respect."

As Ezzard walked down the steps with me, he smiled. "He doesn't have to worry about me treating him with respect. He's still the greatest of them all in my book."



THE BEGINNING
For Champion Ezzard Charles



THE END
For Ex-Champ Joe Louis

WHAT HAPPENED TO JOE...

Says Louis Didn't Train Long Enough For Charles

By RUSS J. COWANS

Ezzard Charles, the 28-year-old mustachioed Cincinnatian, is the new and undisputed heavyweight boxing champion of the world.

Ol' Ezz won that title by decisively beating Joe Louis, possibly the greatest champion of them all, in a 15-round slugfest in the thinly populated confines of Yankee Stadium, September 27.

Charles' victory was so decisive and Joe's efforts such a blow in futility and ineffectiveness that unbelieving

Louis fans are still asking:
What happened to Joe?

First, in attempting to answer the question it must be borne in mind that Joe has lost his golden youth and is at the advanced pugilistic age of 36, an age when most successful athletes have been moving down a slide greased with wealth and luxury for a number of years.

Second, many of the fight experts have expressed the belief that Joe did not train long enough for the fight.

At the ripe old age of 36, Joe was not the fighter he was when he came out of the army and knocked out Billy Conn. He was heavier, slower of foot, and his reflexes had dulled.

During the month of August, Joe was galivanting about the country, winning golf crowns. He did some preliminary training at West Baden Springs, Ind., but did not settle down to the serious grind of conditioning himself for the bout until the latter part of August.

The Brown Bomber figured that he had kept himself in fairly good condition by engaging in exhibition bouts and playing golf.

Some years back, John W. Roxborough of Detroit, manager of Louis until Marshall Miles acquired that title, complained against Joe playing golf, insisting that game wrecked Joe's coordination for boxing.

When Joe almost lost the first fight with Jersey Joe Walcott, Roxy attributed his failure to stop Walcott to Louis' playing of golf while in preliminary training at West Baden Springs.

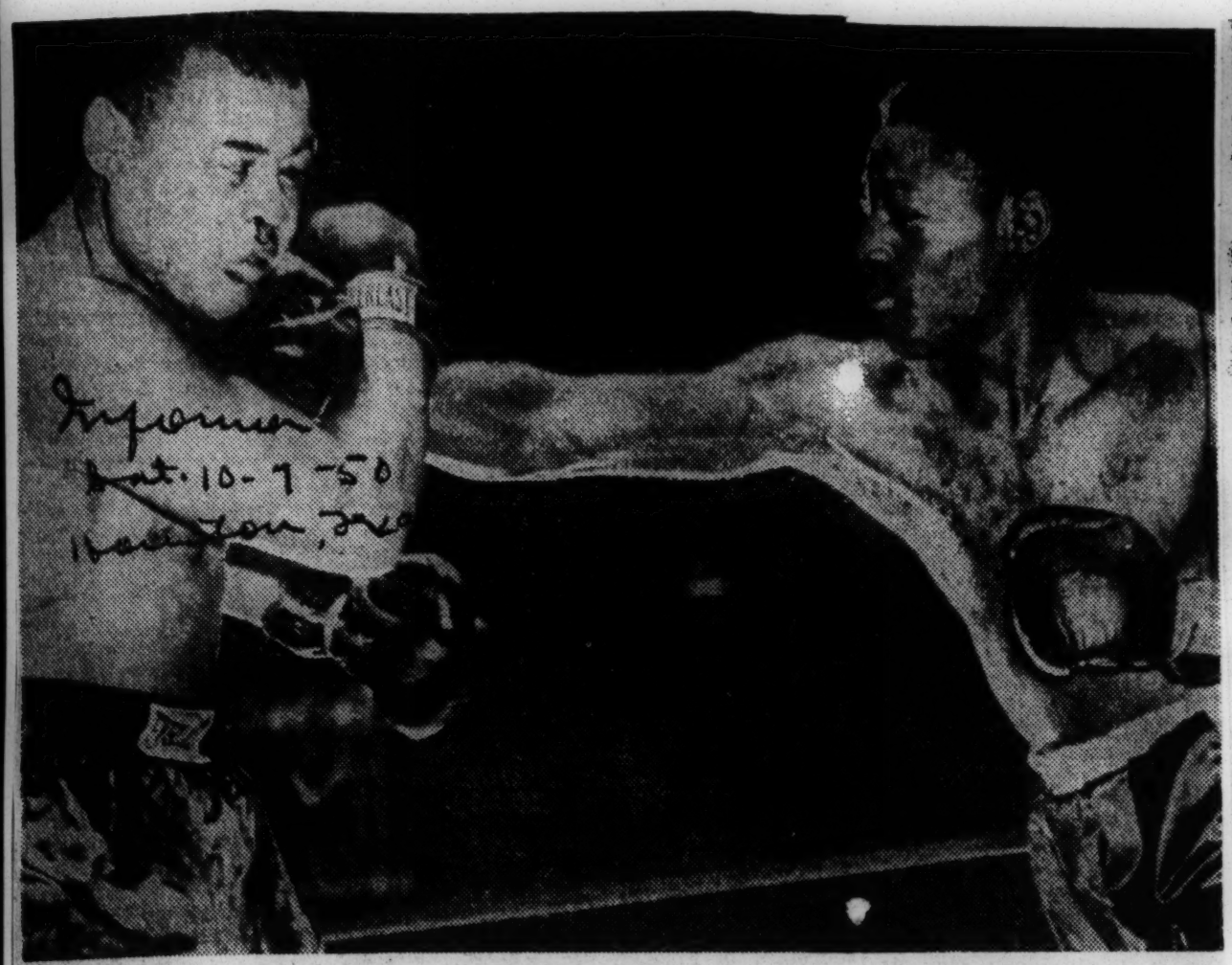
When Joe went to Pompton Lakes, N. J., to condition himself for the fight with Primo Carnera, he spent four weeks in the training camp. And Joe was then at the golden age of 21.

Furthermore, Joe had been fighting regularly before he started training, meeting such battlers as Lee Ramage, Red Barry, Natie Brown, Ray Lazer, Roscoe Toles, Biff Benton, Gene Stanton and Willie Davis, between Feb. 1 and May 5. He fought Carnera June 22.

Joe needed no less than three months, at his age, to condition himself for the effort to regain the heavyweight boxing crown which he gave up in the spring of 1949. He could not sharpen his timing and judgment o fdistance in three weeks of boxing.

Joe staged the comeback attempt because he was in hock to the government for what many charge is $250,000. For taking the terrific beating from Charles, Joe received a little over $100,000. After deducting taxes, salaries and training expenses, Joe will not have much left to pay on what he owes Uncle Whiskers.

However, some good will come out of his defeat. Joe can now say to those hangers-on who have been letting him pick up the checks for lo, these many years: "This is the end. You're on your own from now on."



"THE END OF AN ERA": The Brown Bomber Joe Louis who made an unsuccessful attempt to regain the crown takes it on the chin from Ezzard Charles, who walked off with the heavyweight championship at a 15-round bout at Yankee Stadium. In the ring's most dramatic fight since Gene Tunney outpointed Jack Dempsey, 24 years ago, the 29-year old Cincinnati boxer won the crown by acclamation.



UIS EX-RINGSIDE: Dr. and Mrs. Albert Spaulding from Chicago, ois, took in the 15-round bout at Yankee Stadium from a ringside . Mrs. Spaulding, is the former Mrs. Marva Joe Louis, first wife the defeated heavyweight champ.



WORLD HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMP: Ezzard Charles, 29-year old boxer waves to the crowds at Yankee Stadium, from the ring after being acclaimed world-heavyweight champ. Charles, took the crown from Joe Louis after facing him in a 15-round bout at Yankee Stadium. Ted Husing, noted sports broadcaster stands alongside the champ in the ring.

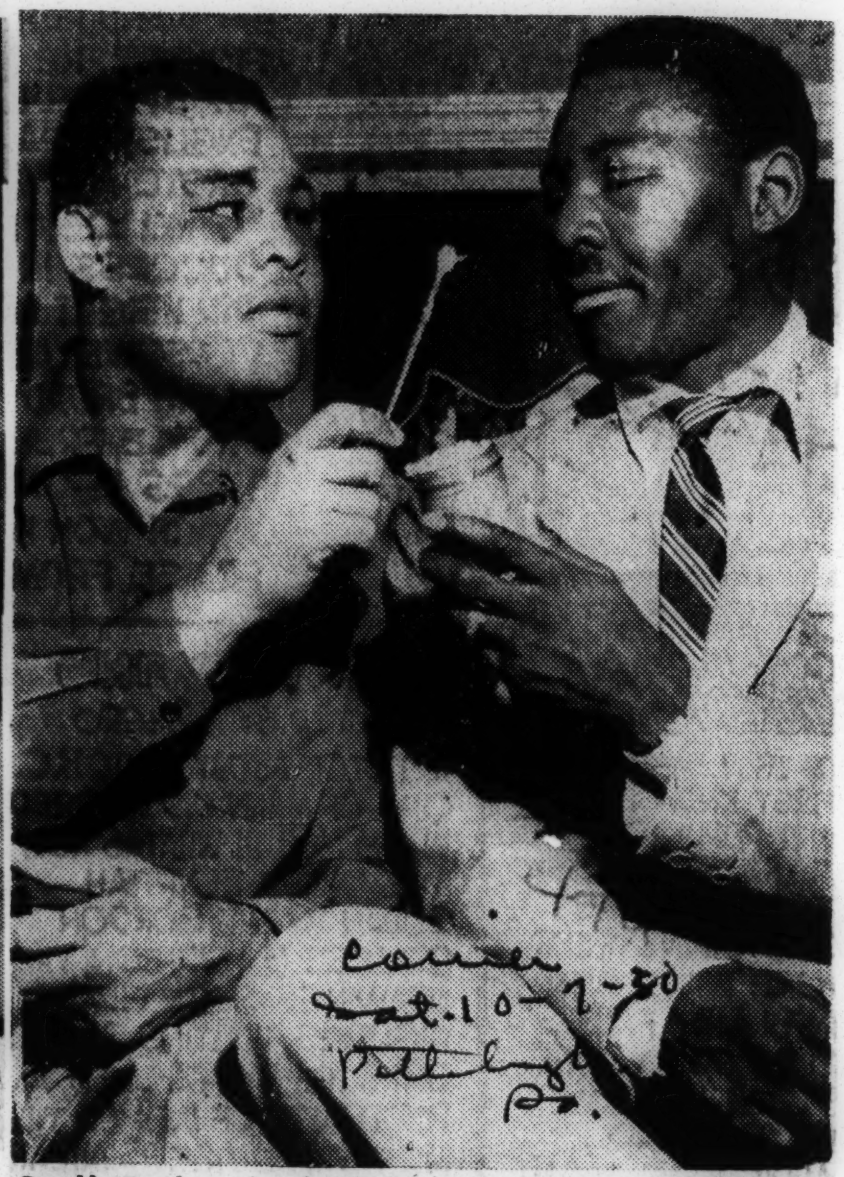


WALKING PAPERS: Joe Louis, heading for the ring at Yankee Stadium where he was given his walking papers as the defeated World Heavyweight Champ by Ezzard Charles. Behind the Brown Bomber Detective George Webber of "New York's Finest."



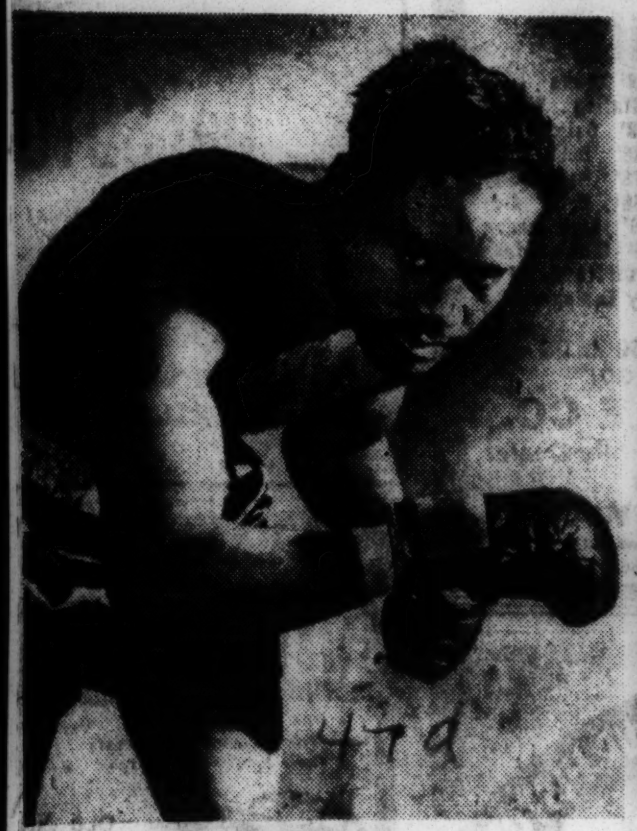
Herald Tribune—Acme

MAKING IT OFFICIAL: Joe Louis (left) and Ezzard Charles (right) sign papers for their bout at Yankee Stadium, Sept. 27, as witnessed by Eddie Eagan, State Athletic Commissioner yesterday. Eagan assured the fighters that the winner would be recognized as world champion



Still Pals— Joe ~~Louis~~ applies a little of the salve that he had been using to help his battered eye, to Ezzard Charles' injured peep sight. The two friends met in the privacy of Joe's New York apartment a few days after the ~~fight~~—Exclusive Photo by Billy Rowe.

OPPONENTS IN FIGHT AT YANKEE STADIUM WEDNESDAY NIGHT



Ezzard Charles



Joe Louis The New York Times

BOMBER IS RATED AS 5-11 FAVORITE

New York Times

Louis Reported in Good Shape for 15-Rounder Against Charles at Stadium

Times

OHIOAN A SKILLFUL BOXER

Plans to Keep Fight at Long Range—Promoters Expect 25,000 on Wednesday

By JOSEPH C. NICHOLS

Joe Louis returns to ring competition this week. The 36-year-old Brown Bomber, out of action since June, 1948, will engage 29-year-old Ezzard Charles of Cincinnati in a 15-round bout at the Yankee Stadium on Wednesday night.

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To boxing fans almost everywhere, the fight will decide the heavyweight championship of the world. Louis held that honor longer than any other boxer in modern ring history—eleven years and eight months—before he formally gave it up on March 1, 1949. Three months later Charles, by scoring a victory over Jersey Joe Walcott, gained the recognition of the National Boxing Association as champion.

Charles' claim has never been entertained by the New York State Athletic Commission which declared the title in abeyance. The period of abeyance will end on Wednesday, since the local board will recognize the winner as champion.

British Recognize Savold

There will be only a slight cloud attached to the title after this week, the British Board of Boxing Control maintaining that Lee Savold, veteran battler from Paterson, N. J., is entitled to the crown, a claim that is not taken seriously even within the confines of the "tight little isle."

The magic in the name of Louis presages a financial success, officials of the International Boxing Club, which is promoting the bout, predicting a crowd of at least 25,000 and gate receipts of about $300,000, at $30 tops. Whether it will be an artistic success, though, is a point that has most boxing followers puzzled completely.

The big question is: How good is Louis at his age? Conceding that his punch is the last thing a ring warrior loses, the followers of the fight game wonder if Joe can get Charles to stand still long enough for him to connect with a crusher.

Ezzard is a skillful boxer and a fairly hard puncher, but he is not notoriously aggressive. It will be his plan of battle to force Louis to come to him, much as Walcott did, and to stick and get away in the hope of piling up a big point margin.

By no means does Charles intend to do anything that may resemble infighting. He will weigh about 182 pounds, as against a probable 215 for Louis. To engage so strong a man and so powerful a hitter as Louis at close range would be the essence of foolhardiness, and Ezzard Charles is a very bright individual.

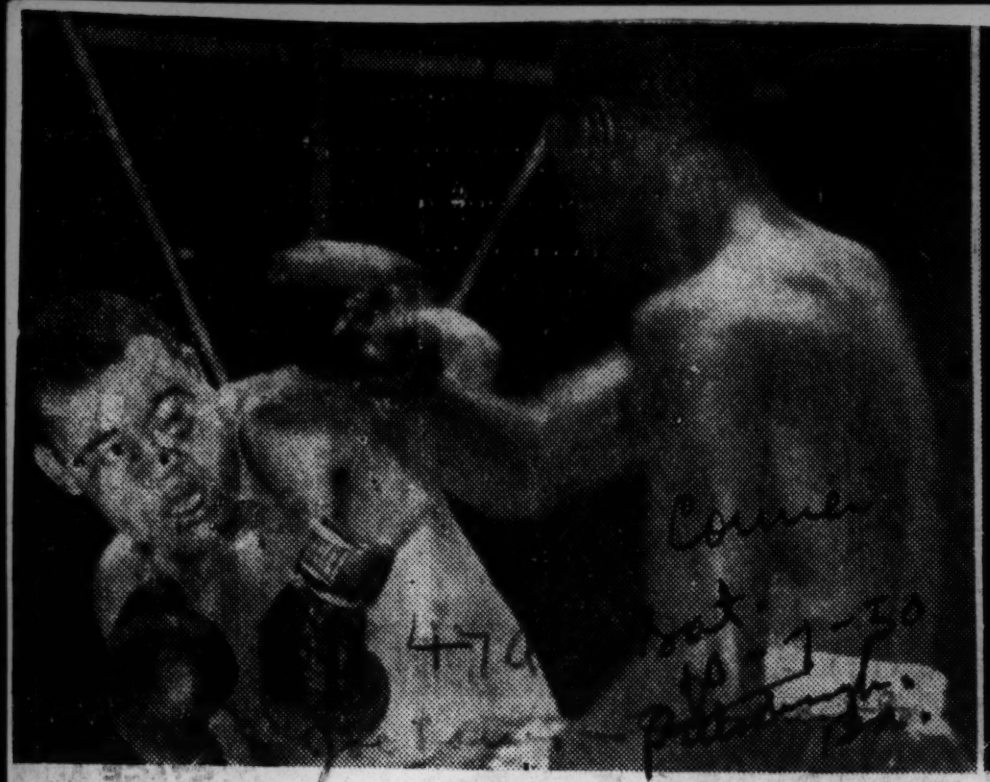
Bomber in Good Shape

Aware that Charles plans a defensive battle, Louis may take a chance and lash out. The Brown Bomber is proud of his record, which embraces 25 defenses of the title he gave up voluntarily. But he will be prouder still if he should beat Charles and become the first fighter in history to regain the heavyweight championship of the world.

The odds are in his favor, even if precedent is not. The betting quotations have Louis the choice at 5 to 11. He has trained for the past two months and has responded to the rigors satisfactorily. Indeed, he was never too far out of shape, since he had engaged in numerous exhibition bouts since his "retirement."

Charles, in his qualified reign, has had three fights, stopping Gus Lesnevich in seven rounds, Pat Valentino in eight, and Freddie Beshore in fourteen.

Although neither will have championship recognition going into the ring, Louis will be regarded as the king as far as the payoff goes. He will receive 35 per cent of the gate and Charles will get 20 per cent. The fighters will weigh in at the Garden at noon on Wednesday. If a postponement is necessary, the fight will be held on Thursday night.





Might Is Right—As the above two pictures will testify, Ezzard Charles supplied most of the action as he gained undisputed possession of the World Heavyweight Championship last week in New York's Yankee Stadium, by beating Joe Louis over the fifteen round route. Ezz is shown throwing his most effective punch of the fight, an overhand right.—Keystone Photos.

Joe's Song Ended But the Melody Will Linger On

By WILLIAM G. NUNN

NEW YORK—The song is ended . . . but the melody lingers on.

A stunned Harlem refused to believe last week that their hero, their idol, their symbol of invincibility, had gone to the well once too often.

An emotional Harlem refused to face the logic of fact and the mist-dimmed vision of their own eyes as Joe Louis met the inevitable challenge of the years and succumbed to a fate which tolled the "fatal 10" to the most fabulous heavyweight champion of them all.

SMART, EVIL

It was a fight which followed the pattern of Youth vs. Age. It was a fight which saw a smart, courageous, evil, hungry Cincinnatian make true the adage that "THEY DON'T COME BACK."

Ezzard Charles was Louis' master here last week in the wide stretches of historic Yankee Stadium.

A stadium which had been the scene of some of Joe Louis' greatest triumphs. Carnera . . . Schmeling . . . Galento . . . Baer . . . Conn . . . Mauriello . . . Walcott! Remember the bouts? Remember what happened? Well, the Joe Louis of those days is gone forever.

OUT-BOXED LOUIS

Charles won last week by carrying the fight to Joe. He outboxed a Louis whose spring had departed from his legs. He outfought a Louis who couldn't untrack himself. He out-punched a Louis whose reflexes were gone, and who couldn't make his tired body execute what his trigger-brain ordered.

THANK THE NIGHT

Harlem was sick last week . . . but it'll recover, and when it does recover it'll thank the night that Ezzard Chares' hand was raised in victory.

It'll be thankful for a number of reasons:

1. **Joe Louis was ready for the cleaners.**
2. **The boy who whipped him will follow in Joe's footsteps as a real champion . . . in every sense of the word. He's a tiger in the ring . . . but out of it he's a smart, intelligent, modest young man, who believes in the right things.**
3. **He'll be a credit to his profession and to his race.**
4. **He'll improve with the years, and when he loses, he'll go down fighting, as any real champion should.**
5. **He's proved to the fight game that he's really the heir to the diadem he will so capably wear.**
6. **He'll be smart enough not to succumb to the lure of the hangers-on and the Johnny-come-latelies who bedevil the big-shot.**

Joe Louis lost last week . . . but the decision to gamble his title was his, and his alone. His friends wanted him to retire . . . as undefeated champion, but Louis needed the money, and his once-blazing fists was the trademark of his business.

HAD HIS CAKE

A man whose purses have amounted to more than $4,000,000 can't be discounted. He's had his cake. The fact that he couldn't take the last bite, was his fault.

Hail to Charles!

Hail . . . and farewell . . . to Joe!

Ray Robinson Awarded Neil Ring Trophy

NEW YORK, Dec. 12—(AP)—Welterweight Champion Ray Robinson, considered by many expert observers the greatest fighter of the generation, Tuesday was named winner of the Edward J. Neil Memorial Plaque by the New York Boxing Writers Association.

This is the award Sugar Ray probably will prize above all others. It is given to the man who has done the most for boxing during the year and is named in honor of Neil, the former Associated Press boxing writer who was killed in 1937 while serving as a war correspondent in Spain.

A superb boxer with a magnificent fight record, the 30-year-old New Yorker joins a select company of ring standouts and succeeds Ezzard Charles, the heavyweight champion who was picked last year.

Sugar Ray Robinson Starts New Boxing System In Paris

BY PAT ROBINSON
I. N. S. Sportswriter

NEW YORK — (INS) — The other night in that so dear Paris Sugar Ray Robinson, welterweight champion of the world, flattened a stumblebum in two rounds.

And thereby inaugurated a new system for himself.

And thereby inaugurated a new system for himself.

We suppose it is universally agreed by this time that Robinson is the greatest fighter in the world. It is further believed by many that the only reason he is not the middleweight, light heavyweight and heavyweight champion is because he never has had a chance to meet the holders thereof for their respective titles.

In a word, he so far outclasses all other pugs there is no comparison.

For years Robinson refused all offers to go abroad. Then Lew Burston, importer of foreign pugs for the International Boxing Club, induced him to go over and pick up some loose change.

But Burston gave him a word of caution. "If," said Burston, "you want to make plenty of moolah and make a hit over there, knock over all the bums they dig up for you in a hurry."

Businessman that he is, Robinson took that to heart and in his first start flattened one stock for he edification of the Frenchmen and the enrichment of his own purse.

Now we understand from sources close to Robinson, he intends to waste no time on any of his victims

Heretofore, when in a talkative mood, he has been willing to admit that he has carried even such able mitt slingers as Kid Gavilan.

He carried many of these stumblebums of the prize ring so as to build up another gate for himself.

Strangely enough, Robinson is not a good actor and so his "carrying" jobs never have been works of art, so to speak.

For instance, he could never hope to hold a candle to the late Benny Leonard, the lightweight champion who never made any bones about the fact that he carried scores of fighters.

Benny was such an artist that he would take a few light grazing punches and even have a questionable decision in a non-title fight just to make the home-town boy look good and build up a return match.

Packy McFarland—in our book the cleverest fighter who ever drew on a glove—was another master at "carrying" a weak opponent. Packy used to reason that a local product wanted to make good. He also wanted to look good before the home-town folks.

So Packy would oblige by going easy on the local bum and carry him along for another fight.

Pete Herman, the world's Bantam King, carried a few. Pete event went a little further. In the days of no-decision fights it never bothered Pete a bit whether the local sports writers gave the non-official decision to his opponent.

In fact, if they did, so much the better. Pete might meet the sucker in a return bout with a big gate and knock his brains out.

Freddie Welsh, the former lightweight king, also operated on the same basis. So, too, did Johnny Kilbane, the world's featherweight champion. Johnny, like Freddie and Pete, never worried about unofficial decisions, just so they didn't touch his title. He was willing to let the local boy get a rep, spurious as it may have been.

Of course, to carry anybody, the carrier had to be a great fighter, sure of his ability. These lads had it. So does Robinson.

Boxing's Most Coveted Award Goes to Sugar Ray Robinson

By JAMES EDMUND BOYACK
(Special to The Courier)

NEW YORK—Ray (Sugar) Robinson, welterweight champion, and uncrowned middleweight title holder last week was named winner of boxing's most coveted trophy—the Edward J. Neil Memorial Plaque—as the boxer who has done most for the sport in 1950.

The award will be presented at the scribes' annual dinner on Jan. 9 at the Waldorfs-Astoria Hotel, in the presence of boxing notables from all over the nation.

Other nominees for boxing's top award were Ezzard Charles, last year's winner; Abe J. Greene, Commissioner of the National Boxing Association, and veteran Ruby Goldstein, New York referee.

Robinson's fantastic ring record, his charitable activities, his work for the Police Athletic League, and the donation of his entire purse of $25,000 from his successful title fight with Charles Fusari at Jersey City last August to the Damon Runyon Cancer Fund—brought him the belated recognition of the ring experts.

Frequently described as the greatest pound-for-pound boxer of his generation, "Sugar" was unbeaten as a Golden Glover, turned pro a decade ago, and lost only once in 117 fights. He won seventy-seven by knockout, with two draws: Jose Basora and Henry Brimm.

His one set-back was to Jake (The Bull) LaMotta, middleweight champion, whom he defeated four times.

Robinson expects to lift Jake's crown next Feb. 14 in Chicago.

He currently is the sensation of Europe where he stopped Jean Stock of France and Luc Van Dam of Holland, both middleweights.

With more irons in the fire than a burning golf store, Robinson, who will be thirty next May 3, is expected to retire next year, instead of trying to fight past his prime, as Joe Louis today is doing.

It is known that Ray is hurt by his bosom pal's present "come back" tour. For years Joe Louis has been his idol.

"I just can't stand Joe taking all those punches at his age," Ray said. "It's a shame. I just don't like the idea of Joe getting hurt.

"Not for me. I'm going to see if I can get a couple of good gates out of that middleweight title should I win it. Then I'm going to quit," he said.

Walter Cartier-Gene Hairston bout in March in Madison Square Garden, Al Weill, matchmaker for the International Boxing club, said today.

Robinson already is slated to face Middleweight Champion Jake LaMotta in a 15 round title bout in Chicago Feb. 14.

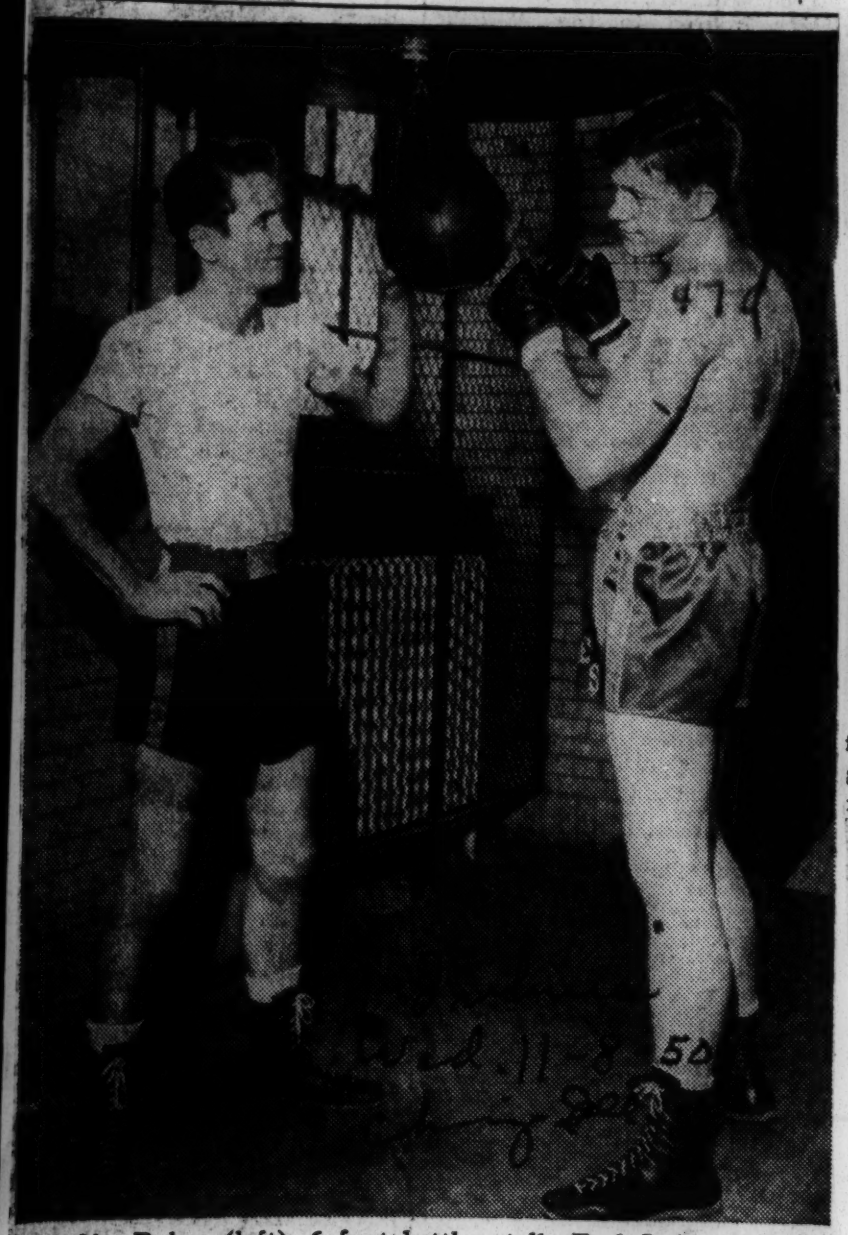
RAY ROBINSON STOPS STRETZ IN FIFTH ROUND

FRANKFURT, Germany, Dec. 25 (AP)—Welterweight Champion Ray Robinson closed out a triumphant tour of Europe tonight by knocking out Hans Stretz, former middleweight champion of Germany, in the fifth round of a non-title 10 round bout. It was Ray's fifth victory—four of them by knockouts—in less than a month of European touring. He knocked out Jean Stock in Paris, stopped Luc Van Dam in Brussels, Belgium; outpointed Jean Walzack in Geneva, Switzerland, and halted Robert Villemain in Paris last Friday.

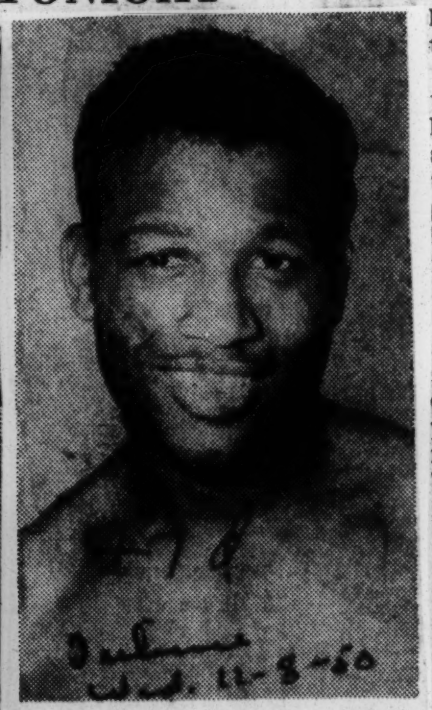
ROBINSON TO BE BUSY

New York, Dec. 25 (AP)—Welterweight Champion Ray Robinson will meet the winner of Friday's

TOIL IN STADIUM RING TONIGHT



Bobby Dykes (left), 6 foot battler, tells Earl Sudduth, Golden Gloves heavyweight champion now training for his pro debut, how he expects to surprise Ray Robinson, welterweight champion, in their nontitle bout tonight in Stadium. Sudduth will start pro career Nov. 29 on Joe Louis-Cesar Brion card. [TRIBUNE Photo]



Ray Robinson, regarded as finest fighter in world, pound for pound, grins as he contemplates strategy for tonight's 10 round battle.

Champ Risks Prestige on Stadium Card

Tonight's Card

Ray Robinson, welterweight champion, vs. Bobby Dykes, Miami, Fla. [10], nontitle.
Jimmy Lacassa, Chicago, vs. Tony Spano, Chicago [8], 128 pounds.
Danny [Bang Bang] Womber, Chicago, vs. Wallace [Bud] Smith [8], 150 pounds.
Chuck Davey, Detroit, vs. Bill [Rusty] Cleek, New Castle, Ind. [4], 147 pounds.
Madison Morgan, Chicago, vs. Dick Brewer, Chicago [4], 137 pounds.

BY FRANK MASTRO

Ray Robinson, welterweight champion, will risk nothing more than prestige in a 10 round nontitle bout with Bobby Dykes, lanky 22 year old Miami, Fla., sharpshooter, in Chicago Stadium tonight. But Robinson, who has lost only one decision in 117 fights over a 10 year period, can't afford to lose, even tho his title is safe.

Since he is going out of his weight class to meet Jake LaMotta for the latter's middleweight championship in the Stadium Feb. 14, a setback at the hands of a welter like Dykes at this stage would be damaging.

Some fans are of the opinion that Dykes, who will be making his debut in this section, will be a pushover, but Robinson doesn't think so. It seems that the champion and Dykes appeared in a double windup in Houston, Tex., in September, 1949, and Ray saw Bobby knock out Stevens in the third round.

Ray's Tallest Foe

Robinson also scored a knockout in the third round at the expense of Charley Dotson that night, but he didn't mention it. He says he will try to knock out Dykes in an early round, but he is prepared to go the limit. Ray expects to weigh about 156 tonight, nine pounds more than the welter limit and five more than Dykes.

Dykes, who, at 6 feet, is the tallest boxer Robinson ever has been asked to face, yesterday said he was in peak condition for his big chance. Robinson stands 5-11½.

"Bob has a good chance to score an upset," Jimmy Parks, Dykes' manager, said. "He is a strong finisher, and I don't expect Robinson to knock him out."

A Daring Boxer

Dykes has won 52 of his 60 recorded fights, 30 by knockouts, and has everything to gain. And no one questions his daring. Truman Gibson, chief of the Chicago division of the International Boxing club, which is sponsoring tonight's event, explained that Dykes was the only suitable foe willing to meet Robinson. Among those who refused Ray was Walter Cartier, New York middleweight, Gibson said.

On the other hand, Manager Parks said Dykes was anxious to appear in Chicago, but the only one willing to face him was Robinson. He mentioned that Charley Fusari and Billy Graham were among fighters who ducked proposed matches with Bobby.

Six thousand unreserved seats will be available at the Stadium at 6:30 p. m., two hours before the first bout enters the ring.

Televise Bout

The main event will be televised and broadcast by the Columbia Broadcasting system, starting at 9 o'clock. Chicago outlets will be WBKB and WBBM.

Jimmy Lacassa and Tony Spano, west side featherweight rivals, will appear in a grudge match of eight rounds, which will follow the main bout. Madison Morgan, 1950 city Golden Gloves featherweight champion, will make his professional debut against Dick Brewer in the four round opener. Chuck Davey, former National Collegiate Athletic association welterweight champion from Michigan State, then will face Bill [Rusty] Cleek of New Castle, Ind., in four rounds. The show will end with an additional eight round encounter involving Wallace [Bud] Smith, 1948 National A. A. U. lightweight title holder, and Danny [Bang Bang] Womber, stablemate of Robinson.

Robinson Knocks Out Stretz In 5th

Sugar Ray Ends Tour of Europe With Win No. 5

Frankfurt, Germany, Dec. 25 (AP)—Welterweight Champion Ray Robsinson closed out a triumphant tour of Europe tonight by knocking out Hans Stretz, former middleweight champion of Germany, in the fifth round of a non-title 10-round bout.

It was Sugar Ray's fifth victory—four of them by knockouts—in less than a month of European touring.

The great 30-year-old champion kayoed Jean Stock in Paris, stopped Luc Van Dam in Brussels, outpointed Jean Walzack in Geneva, and halted Robert Villemain in Paris last Friday.

Floors Foe 7 Times

The 22-year-old Ferman was no match for the cool, hard-hitting American.

Robinson floored him six times in the first four rounds, and then dropped him for keeps early in the fifth.

It was the first time a reigning boxing king ever had fought in a

German ring and Sugar Ray gave the fans a show.

Stretz, eager to make good before the home folks, charged after the champion at the bell with a flurry of blows.

Robinson parried the thrusts, cooly measured his rival, and then knocked him to the canvas. That happened five times up to the close of the fourth.

A few seconds before that round ended, Robinson decked Hans for the sixth time with a right to the jaw. The bell rang with the German stretched on the canvas.

The fifth had barely begun when Stretz went down again. He bobbed right up but ran smack into a hard left and right. This time he couldn't beat the 10 count.

3d Loss For German

Robinson weighed 157, 10 pounds over the welterweight limit. Stretz weighed 159.

It was the third loss in 36 pro fights for the young German. He recently lost his middleweight crown in a two-round knockout by Peter Mueller.

Robinson plans to return to Paris and then leave for New York on Dec. 27. He will be honored by the New York Boxing Writers Association at the group's annual dinner in New York, Jan. 9.

Robinson was awarded the Edward J. Neil Plaque by the writers as the boxing figure who did the most for the sport during 1950.

About 9,000 spectators, including nearly 3,000 Americans, watched the one-sided bout in Frankfurt's technical exhibition hall on the city's fair grounds.

The Germans paid up to 50 marks ($11.95) while Americans paid up to $12. Part of the proceeds will go to the German Youth activities program sponsored by the U. S. Army of Occupation.

Robinson Triumphs Over Walczack In One-Sided Geneva Ten-Rounder

By The Associated Press

GENEVA, Switzerland, Dec. 16 —Ray (Sugar) Robinson, the welterweight champion, loosed a furious two-fisted attack to whip France's Jean Walczack in a one-sided ten-round bout tonight.

It was Robinson's third European nontitle victory in three weeks. He had previously knocked out Jean Stock of France and Belgium's Luc Van Dam. Robinson weighed 156 pounds, Walczack 153.

The lithe, lightning-like Robinson was the master throughout, smashing Walczack to the floor in the ninth and tenth rounds. But, even from the outset, the game Frenchman came back again and again to bore into Robinson's stinging lefts and rights.

The crowd of 10,000 saw Robinson, obviously seeking an early knockout, open with an overwhelming barrage. But he couldn't put across the important punch.

When the fight was over, Walczack's face was a red blotch. He was bleeding from the nose and mouth.

Walczack, who also lasted ten rounds with Robinson in St. Louis last February, took fearful punishment from the "Harlem Beauty." Robinson centered his attack to Walczack's body in the early rounds, and had the Frenchman swinging aimlessly.

In the fifth round, Robinson complained of a low blow; but waved to his opponent to continue fighting. The American then continued to throw his bombs.

After the sixth round, Robinson seemed to be missing many opportunities with his right, but there never was any question about the outcome. Walczack went down for a nine count in the ninth round, and for five in the tenth.

Robinson was expected to leave here tomorrow for his ten-round non-title match with Robert Villemain in Paris next Friday.

In the WAKE of the NEWS

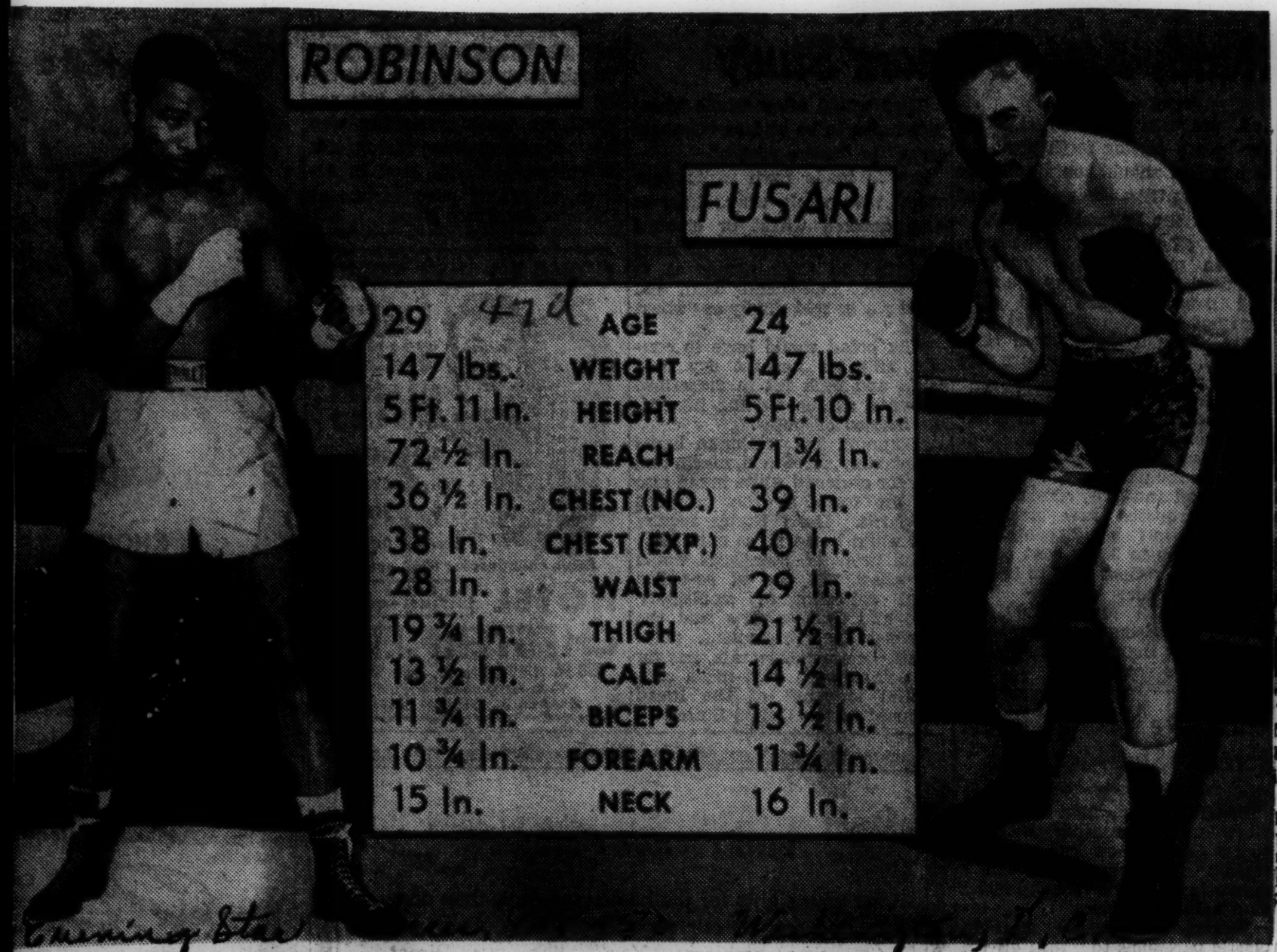
BY ARCH WARD

THE Cubs have graded their 1951 prospects on the basis of armed services already performed rather than the number of punctured eardrums, flat feet, and weak kidneys. . . . Among the newcomers and those who were with the team only briefly last season are two who have served Uncle Sam four years. . . . Eight others have done hitches of three years. . . . Highest ranking ex-service Cub is Frankie Baumholtz, 1950 Pacific Coast league batting champion, a decorated full lieutenant in the navy and a veteran of three and a half years service. . . . Here's Ray Robinson's quote on Golden Gloves from an article in the current SATEVEPost: "The greatest thrill I ever got was when I won the Golden Gloves and they streamed that light down on me in Madison Square Garden and said, 'The Golden Gloves featherweight champion, Sugar Ray Robinson." I bought all the papers. I read about it over and over again. It was more of a thrill than when I won the welterweight championship of the world." . . . Two Chicago Bears were pass receiving champions in college. . . . Ken Kavanaugh led the nation's pass snaggers in 1939 at Louisiana State and John O'Quinn was the No. 1 collegiate receiver at Wake Forest in 1948. . . . Roy Davis, the only chairman the Central A. A. U. boxing committee ever has had, is recuperating from an attack of influenza that kept him away from the national A. A. U. convention in Washington last week-end. . . . Those who are clamoring for the selection of Ben Hogan as the "comeback of the year" for the way he recovered from an auto accident to beat the stuffing out of a little white ball on a golf course are overlooking Jockeys Nick Wall and Bobby Permane. . . . Both were smashed up in race track spills two years ago so severely doctors gave them only a 50-50 chance to live, and no chance ever to ride again. . . . This year they not only were game enough to climb back on horses, which almost killed them once, but rode important stake winners. . . . Wall in one stretch of two weeks rode the winners of three stakes worth $95,000.



Ray Robinson

Ray Arcel, one of boxing's most competent trainers, is trying to arrange an Ezzard Charles-Lee Savold bout for London. . . . He recently left for England carrying an agreement for the match signed by Jake Mintz, Charles' manager. . . . Arcel was in Cesar Brion's corner at the Stadium the night Joe Louis won a decision from the Argentine. . . . A salute to Emory Bauer, coach of Valparaiso university's football team, whose all-victorious record earned Valpo an invitation to the Cigar bowl game in Tampa. . . . Bauer's squad seldom numbered three full teams, but it turned in the second undefeated season in the school's history. . . . Commissioner A. B. Chandler, who hasn't lost his enthusiasm for college football despite his responsibilities as baseball's chief, still bemoans the loss of Dick Raklovits, Illinois half back, to the University of Kentucky. . . . Fans in Lexington had taken it for granted the former Chicago Fenger High school player was going to enroll at Kentucky. . . . Alex Wojciechowicz, the Philadelphia Eagles' great defensive lineman, is calling it quits. . . . "I've had three injuries this season," said Alex woefully the other day. "That's more than I've had in all my other years of football and I know when I've had enough." . . . The Eagles will do the biggest overhauling job in major league football in 1951. . . . About 20 of the 1950 squad may be lopped off.



TITLE BOUT MEASUREMENTS—Chart shows how Sugar Ray Robinson, the champion, and Charlie Fusari of Irvington, N. J., shape up for their welterweight title fight tomorrow night at Roosevelt Stadium in Jersey City. —AP Wirephoto.

Fusari 6-1 Underdog In Robinson Fight Tomorrow Night

Evening Star
Jun. 8—50
Washington, D.C.

By the Associated Press

JERSEY CITY, Aug. 8.—Charlie Fusari, the Irvington, N. J., fighter who meets Sugar Ray Robinson for the welterweight championship at Roosevelt Stadium tomorrow night, apparently isn't too discouraged by the 6-to-1 betting odds against him.

47d

Although most fight experts think Fusari's stand-up, walk-in style is made to order for the Negro champion's searing hooks. Charlie is taking heart from such past ring upsets as Jim Braddock's defeat of Max Baer and Red Cochrane's surprising victory over Fritzie Zivic. Both Braddock and Cochrane were 10-to-1 shots, but they won.

Knocked out by Rocky Graziano last year and beaten by Paddy Young last spring, Fusari knows this is it—or else. If he doesn't beat Robinson, despite the lop-sided odds, he never will. He's 25 and the champion is 30.

Weight-Making Tough.

Fusari's manager, Vic Marsillo, figures Robinson will be weakened by the chores of making the 147-pound limit. Right or not, that's what he figures.

Charlie doesn't have that problem. Sometimes he soars into the 150s when he fights middleweights. But he was down to 147¾ last night after finishing his 42-round training grind.

There's no question about it, Robinson doesn't make 147 easily any more. He has worked hard at his Pompton Lakes camp. Boxing four or six rounds a day in the withering heat. But the last time he got on a scale he weighed 149.

Sugar Ray will make it all right. Fighters don't give away titles or the scales anymore. But it will be close.

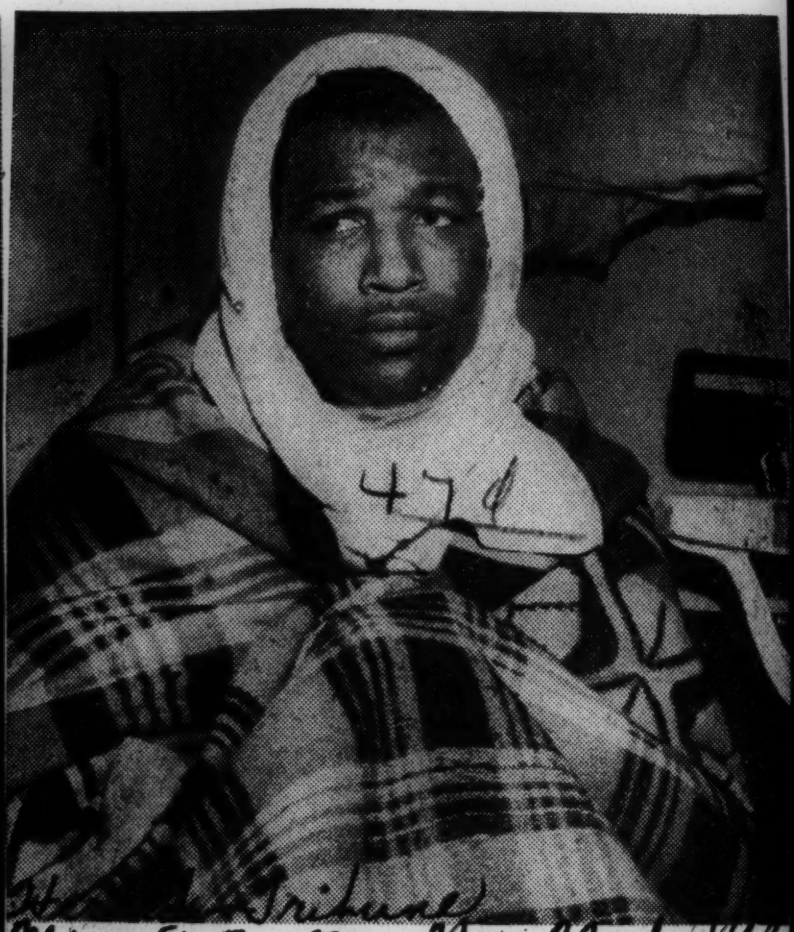
There is another important factor to the fight. The weigh-in is set for 11 a.m., or 11 hours before the fight. A fellow can soak up plenty of energy-producing food in that period. They'll dry out Robinson the last 24 hours. Then a diet of beef broth and fruit juices after the weigh-in.

Cancer Fund Profits.

Robinson is doing all this for only $1, having offered to fight "for free" for the Damon Runyon Cancer Fund. His share of the gate—30 per cent—goes to the fund, which also takes 15 per cent "off the top" of total receipts, minus taxes. Fusari is donating 5 per cent of his 30 per cent share to the fund.

Andy Neiderreiter and Humbert Fugazy, the co-promoters expect 30,000 and $150,000. They claim $65,000 already is in the till.

If Robinson should fail to make the limit, the fight will go on as a non-title affair. The National Boxing Association will take away Robinson's title and name Fusari the leading contender if he wins an overweight match.



Herald Tribune—Acme.

NOT AN ARAB: Sugar Ray Robinson, trying to lose weight for his welterweight title bout with Charley Fusari on Wednesday, is swathed in towels and blankets in a Turkish bath treatment at his Pompton Lakes training camp.

Ray Robinson Gets Bid To Fight Taylor, Sept. 5

Herald-Tribune
Mon. 8-7-50
New York, N.Y.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., Aug. 6 (AP).—Welterweight champion Ray Robinson was offered a $10,000 guaranty and a privilege of 30 per cent of the gate to box Joey Taylor, Binghamton middleweight.

Frank D'Armand, president of the Algonquin Sporting Club made the bid for a bout at McNearney Stadium, Sept. 5.

Robinson defends his title Wednesday night at Jersey City against Charlie Fusari, the battling milkman from Irvington, N. J.

Fusari Shoots At Robinson's Title Tonight

BY JACK HAND

JERSEY CITY, Aug. 8 (AP)—Ray Robinson risks his welterweight title for the first time tomorrow night (9 p.m. EST) in Roosevelt Stadium against Charlie Fusari in a Damon Runyon cancer fund show.

"Win, lose or draw, this is my last welterweight defense," said Sugar Ray at his Prompton Lakes, N. J., camp today.

Robinson didn't elaborate but it was obvious that the struggle to make the 147-pound limit is taking too much out of him.

No longer a natural welter, Robinson weighed 155 pounds for the Robert Villemain fight July 12 at Philadelphia.

What Sugar Ray has in mind is a shot at Jake LaMotta's middleweight crown. But that may be a distant proposition. No promoter has been able to get the two to agree on terms and the International Boxing Club has Jake under exclusive contract.

Fights With Scales, Too

In the meantime, Robinson fights a doubleheader tomorrow against (1) the scales and (2) Fusari, a blond 25-year-old puncher from Irvington, N. J., and he's doing it for less than taxi fare.

The lean Harlem slasher will fight for the sum of one dollar. Ray donates his 30 per cent purse to the fund which may realize about $50,000 if 30,000 fans pay -150,000 as expected.

The battle of the scales, scheduled for 10 a.m. (EST) at Roosevelt Stadium promises to be tougher than the 15-rounder with Fusari. However, Ray will make the weight with a little to spare. It remains to see how much it has sapped his strength.

Supporters of Fusari, a 5 to 1 underdog, count on a sub-par Robinson to tire against an inspired challenger. They may be right but the pick here is Sugar Ray in a walk.

Buoyed by pleasant weather, the customers started flocking to the advance sale windows today—an indication that the fight finally has caught on.

Andy Niederreiter and Humbert Fugazy, co-promoters, predict a $150,000 gross gate. The money will be sliced up more ways than Primo Carnera.

15 Per Cent To Fund

After taxes, the Runyon Fund gets the first 15 per cent. Robinson donates his 30 per cent cut, with the exception of $1. Fusari will make a donation, perhaps 5 per cent, from his 25 per cent. Adding all the pieces, the Runyon Fund should get about $50,000.

There will be no television of the battle, first major New Jersey bout since the late Marcel Cerdan knocked out Tony Zale for the middleweight championship.

In the event of rain, the fight will go on Thursday night, with no second weigh-in. However, if there is a 48-hour postponement, both boys must make the 147 pound limit again.

RAY ROBINSON TURNS A SLOW BUCK TONIGHT

Risks Title for Charity Against Fusari

New York, Aug. 8 (AP)—A buck doesn't go far these days, but Ray Robinson is going far for a buck tomorrow night. Going so far as to risk his welterweight title, in fact.

The champion will get just one dollar for meeting Charley Fusari at Roosevelt stadium, Jersey City, and no matter what he has done in the past to prod the displeasure of the public, he should be given full credit for his current deed. The chief beneficiary of the affair is the Damon Runyon Cancer fund.

Robinson Steamed Up

It will be a well-boiled champion who climbs thru the ropes to meet the pride of Jersey. It hasn't been easy to melt down Sugar Ray to the 147 pound limit, but thanks to the invention of the Turkish bath he is expected to make it. He's what you might call steamed up for this one. If there were no weight problem involved, fans concede Fusari a chance against the man rated the best fighter, pound for pound, to come along in years. Only the possibility of Robinson being so weakened by the weight ordeal that he might be far below his usual form gives the bout the semblance of a contest.

May Be Fragile

The weight angle has been played up in the pre-fight publicity until many are encouraged to believe that Robinson will be drooling weak and that a strong breeze blowing thru the stadium will topple him over.

He might be rather fragile at the weigh-in, at that, but he'll have about 10 hours to stow away steaks and moisten his parched system and probably would come in at 152 pounds or thereabouts, feeling stout as an iceman.

If he should by chance be so weakened that he loses to the determined Fusari, it would not detract from Fusari's victory.

Fusari Plenty Confident

After all, they are supposed to fight at 147 pounds or less and if Robinson can't make that weight and retain his fistic assets he just isn't the best man at the weight, that's all.

Fusari, a clean-cut youngster with middling boxing skill and a pretty fair punch, exudes confidence and on the surface at least displays no fear of Sugar Ray.

However, many remember him being mauled unmercifully by Rocky Graziano, and Rocky Graziano is no Ray Robinson. Graziano had weight, but even with the added pounds he couldn't be classed with Ray.

Beating Helped Louis

Maybe a beating like that does no harm, and a guy can shake it off like a pup shedding water. After all, Joe Louis took a pretty fair pummeling from Max Schmeling, and Joe went on to become one of the best fighters of any generation.

Some believe, tho, that Robinson will be so weak at the weight he won't be able to hurt the Jersey lad. Fusari probably would just as soon have that in writing. Robinson would not be risking his title for a dollar if he thought he'd lose. He'd rather pass the buck, you might say.

"Sugar Ray" Robinson Gets Glamorous Send Off

New York City—Goball—There was nothing especially unusual about Sugar Ray Robinson going away to foreign shores for fight exhibitions to this reporter; however the young battler departed from these shores on Armstice Day with all the grandeur and splendor of a potentate, which might be written in the log.

Our newly elected Mayor, Vincent Impellitteri, headed the send-off aggregation, who greeted and gave farewell goodbye to "Sugar Ray" who sailed aboard the French Liner 'Liberte' to Paris, guest of the French Republic. There are no title fights in view but the Harlem boy will give the Cabinet a look-see of what he has to offer returning home by Christmas.

ROBINSON DONATES FIGHT CHECK TO CANCER FUND



The welterweight champion, center, handing Vincent R. Impellitteri, left, his proceeds from the recent fight with Charlie Fusari in return for $1, which is being handed to him by Abe Green, head of the National Boxing Association.

The New York Times

RIVALS FACE EACH OTHER AT SCENE OF CHAMPIONSHIP BOUT



Champion Ray Robinson, left, and Charlie Fusari assuming a fighting pose after weighing in yesterday morning at the Roosevelt Stadium in Jersey City. The New York Times

HARLEM BATTLER VICTOR ON POINTS

Ray Robinson Defeats Fusari Over 15 Rounds to Retain Welterweight Laurels

25,000 SEE THE CONTEST

Wilson and Mobley Battle to Six-Round Draw—Lupo Gains Decision Over Giordano

BY JAMES P. DAWSON

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

JERSEY CITY, Aug. 9 — Ray Robinson of Harlem retained his world welterweight title tonight by defeating Charley Fusari, Irving-ton boxer, on points in a fifteen-round bout at Roosevelt Stadium.

The crowd was about 25,000 and the receipts were estimated at $125,000. The Damon Runyon Cancer Fund was the beneficiary of the program.

Preceding the main bout, Walter Winchell, as treasurer of the Run-yon Fund, stepped into the ring and accepted from Promoters Andy Niederreiter and Humbert J. Fuga-zy a check in the amount of $25,-000 for the fund. Winchell an-nounced to the crowd that the fund in three years had collected $3,700,000 and allocated $3,000,000 to cancer research.

With a background of massed colors, borne by enlisted men of the Army, Navy, Marine Corps, Air Force and Coast Guard, Missa Phyllis Rule sang the "Star-Span-gled Banner" from mid-ring before the title bout got under way. Rob-inson was in his corner during this ceremony. Fusari arrived when the anthem was completed.

It was 10:30 when the champion and chellenger were introduced. The referee was Paul Cavalier. It was announced that Fusari weighed 145¼ pounds, Robinson 147.

Champion Presses Action

Robinson pressed the action through the first round while Fu-sari fought strictly on the defen-sive. The champion jabbed repeat-edly and generally without a return with his left to the face and body, while Fusari retreated cautiously, his hands high. Robinson landed a light right to the heart midway of the round and near the end of the session spun Fusari with a short, jarring left hook to the jaw. Fusari once got close and drove a left and right to the body, but backed off when Robinson hooked a left to the head.

The first clinch of the bout came early in the second round and brought a head-on collision from which Fusari emerged with a cut over the left eye. Fusari did more leading in this round, stabbing with his left to the face out of a crouch, and firing lefts and rights, short, to the body at close quar-ters. But Robinson was his master at both long range and close fight-ing, and pummelled the challenger with long and short lefts to the face and head, and worked a right to the heart repeatedly. Early in the round a right to the body hurt Fusari.

Emphasis of Robinson's superior skill came early in the third round when the champion reached in with a right and left to the jaw, something he could not have un-dertaken against a dangerous challenger. Robinson continued to outbox his foe at long range and to outfight Fusari in the close-range fighting. Near the end of the round Fusari came out of a clinch winging a right which grazed Robinson's jaw. But Rob-inson bounded back with stabbing lefts to the face which had Fusari's head bobbing.

Fusari Counters Sharply

Robinson continued to press the fighting through the fourth ses-sion, but Fusari gained courage and countered sharply with several lefts and rights to the body. Twice the challenger reached over left leads with a right to the jaw that landed high. Robinson's stiff left jabbing was disconcerting to Fu-sari, who retreated steadily.

Robinson cautiously outboxed Fusari through the fifth, sticking and spearing the challenger repeat-edly with straight lefts. Early in the round Robinson was short with a right for the jaw and Fusari countered with a left hook to the body. Near the bell, however, Rob-inson drilled several sharp lefts and rights to the head in an excit-ing mix-up.

Robinson opened the sixth by curling a long right to the head over Fusari's left, an unexpected shock that was more surprising than damaging. However, Robin-son proceeded to left-hand his rival through the rest of the round. Halfway through the session Rob-inson caught his foe off balance with a right high on the head and Fusari went to his glovetips, for no count, however. Occasionally Fusari jabbed feebly with his left to the face or body after coming erect.

Robinson mixed his fire in the seventh, jabbing steadily and hook-ing with the left to the body and face on occasion. Fusari retreated steadily through the round, short with most of his blows. In one ex-change, however, Fusari hooked a left to the head while Robinson whipped lefts and rights to the body. In another Fusari got home with a right to the head after be-ing pounded about the body by the champion.

Short With His Rights

Robinson essayed three rights for the jaw through the eighth round, varying his attack of sting-ing left jabs to the face. But the champion was short with each right. Ray did, however, crash a solid left hook to the face which drew blood from Fusari's nose be-fore the round was a minute old, and this was Robinson's target through the rest of the round. Fusari retreated steadily, lashing out only once with a left and right to the body, and pawing feebly with a straight left for the face.

Robinson took aim more fre-quently at his rival's chin in the ninth, and the action was more ex-citing. The champion early cracked a sharp left hook to the head and soon afterward landed with a right and left to the face. He jabbed Fusari at will until twenty seconds before the bell when Robinson jarred his foe with a right to the jaw and battered the challenger to the ropes under a succession of short lefts and rights to the body.

Twice in the tenth Robinson, out-boxing and outmaneuvering his foe at every turn, sent Fusari back on his heels with sharp left hooks to the head. When the round was two minutes old Robinson stepped in with a right to the jaw which made Fusari's knees buckle. But the champion refused to take chances and resumed his boxing.

Robinson opened the eleventh as he did the sixth, with a looping right to the face. Following a short sparring session, the cham-pion hooked a left to the face and grazed the jaw with his right. Fusari was in retreat, as he had been from the start, flailing only occasionally with wild rights for the head or weak left jabs for the face.

Crowd Arrives Slowly

The crowd was slow in arriving. Holders of reserved seat tickets took their time getting to the arena, apparently depending upon satisfactory police arrangements to expedite their journey to the scene of battle.

In this they were not disap-pointed. Police arrangements were ideal. Under Chief James L. Mc-Namara of the Jersey City Police Department were 385 uniformed and plainclothes police. Working in cooperation with Chief McNa-mara were Chief Joseph Neary and Lieuts. Fred Kropke and John Treusch of the Hudson County Police Department, and Chief James Shortell of the Hudson County Boulevard Police.

Included in the detail were parking lot adjoining the ball park manned by strongly manned and carskee baseball from was strongly-manned and carskee baseball thirty-five plainclothesmen from many different states were New York's "finest," among them president of a group from the highly special-among those crowding the space. Cancer Fund ized pickpocket squad. The New-Cancer Fund ark Police Department also sent York license plates were some of its trained pickpocket there in strong numbers. squad. Working under Chief Mc-Namara were ten captains, thirty-five lieutenants and thirty-five sergeants.

For blocks around the neighbor-hood was policed with officers drilled in directing vehicular and pedestrian traffic.

President's Daughter Cheered

At 8:40 Miss Margaret Truman, daughter of the President, arrived at the Stadium, her arrival her-alded by a screeching of sirens and a screaming crowd. She was cheered by the crowd then on hand when she stepped out on the field for the procession to a seat in the working press row, from the se-

Bernard Gimbel, Ann Sheridan and Jack Lupo, Lodi, N. J., welter-Steve Hannagan. The arrival of weight, pounded out a decision over Truman diverted attention Ralph Giordano, Newark, in the the second round of the first second bout, a six-round affair, that was highly satisfactory. Ref-

ree Solly Castellani rendered this verdict. Lupo weighed 139½ pounds and Giordano 136.

Al Wilson, Englewood, N. J., welterweight, and Al Mobley of Newark fought a six-round head-to-head draw in their battle, in which Joe Walker was the referee. Wilson weighed 146 pounds and Mobley 154.

Johnny (Red) Defazio, gave Tony Cimmino, a boxing lesson in the six-round semi-final, a battle of rival Bayonne, N. J., welterweights, but his effort was unrewarded. Referee Gene Roman gave the decision to Cimmino wnen the final bell clanged, despite the fact Defazio outboxed his rival in every round of the six. Defazio weighed 144 pounds and Cimmino 149.

The specter of Robinson losing his title on the scale loomed briefly at the weighing, held at 11 A. M. at Roosevelt Stadium under supervision of New Jersey's Boxing Commissioner, Abe J. Greene. Twice Robinson had recourse to reducing methods to get down to 147 pounds.

The titleholder drawn, supporting a trim, muscular body on spindly legs, weighed 147¼ pounds when he first stepped on the scales and immediately touched off vehement insistence from Vic Marsillo, manager of Fusari, that the excess four ounces be worked off. As an alternative, Marsillo suggested Commissioner Greene declare the 147-pound title vacated.

Fusari was at weight with ease, tipping 145¼ pounds.

Melts in Heat Box

Commissioner Greene accorded Robinson two hours in which to get at or under the prescribed 147 pounds. The champion repaired to the dressing quarters used by the Jersey City Giants baseball club and there, in a heat box, melted until Manager George Gainford called a halt. Gainford subjected Robinson to a vigorous rubdown when the boxer left the box and then escorted Robinson to the scales where it was found the titleholder still was one ounce in excess of 147 pounds.

Manager Marsillo insisted this come off and, after a noisy discussion with Manager Gainford, the champion was ushered back to the heat box. When he emerged this time, Robinson stepped on the scales and weighed one ounce under the stipulated 147 pounds.

In addition to protecting the title, Robinson saved a $2,500 weight forfeit he had posted when articles for the bout were signed.

Commissioner Greene announced champion and challenger passed the physical examination satisfactorily. He called attention of the rivals to the fact that New Jersey boxing regulations provide for only a referee, differing from New York, where two judges share responsibility for a decision, th 8-ounce gloves are prescrib and that the 8-second count rule would obtain. This rule specifies an 8-second count as a minimum for a boxer who is knocked down.

Following the weighing, Robinson repaired to his apartment in Harlem. Fusari spent the pre-bout interval in a Jersey City hotel. Robinson made no secret of the fact he had difficulty again making the weight. He admitted he had not absorbed liquid for twenty-four hours before stepping on the scales, and added he had not partaken of a solid meal in five days.

ROBINSON DEFEATS DYKES AT CHICAGO

Welterweight Champion Gains Split Decision in 10-Round Non-Title Encounter

CHICAGO, Nov. 8 (AP) — Ray (Sugar) Robinson, world welterweight champion, tonight toyed with gangling Bobby Dykes of Miami, Fla., to win a split decision in their ten round non-title bout in the Chicago Stadium.

Referee William Doty and one judge voted, 58—42, in favor of Robinson, while the second judge voted for a draw.

Robinson, boasting an 8½-pound weight advantage, gave the 6-foot Dykes a fancy boxing lesson and repeatedly backed away after hurting the 22-year-old former Texan in the late rounds.

Robinson scaled 157 pounds, ten over the welterweight limit, to 148½ for Dykes.

The welterweight champion fought on the defensive through the last two minutes of the final round after hurting Dykes with a right to the jaw in the opening minute.

The split decision drew boos from the slim crowd of 5,794 that paid a gross gate of $21,233.

The bout was broadcast and televised, which possibly accounted for the small attendance.

Robinson, who has lost only one decision in 121 bouts in the last ten years, outclassed his taller foe.

ROBINSON FINISHES STOCK IN 2D ROUND

20,000 in Paris See Champion Floor Rival Three Times—Thrown Towel Ends It

PARIS, Nov. 27 (UP)—Welterweight champion Ray (Sugar) Robinson made his European debut a huge success tonight when he scored a second-round technical knockout over a dazed and dumbfounded Jean Stock of France in a scheduled ten-round non-title bout.

The end came at the two-minute mark of the second when Stock's manager threw in the towel after the French middlewight had been clubbed to the canvas three times.

Robinson was over Stock like a coat of paint from the start and never let up. The New York Negro jolted Stock three seconds after the opening bell with a stunning left jab to the head. Stock weathered the round, but was sent to the canvas a minute after the second round by another sharp left.

Thirty seconds later Robinson dropped the fuoundering Frenchman, and when Stock hit the floor again at the two-minute mark his manager conceded defeat.

Robinson, slamming his opponent almost at will, had Stock groggy and breathing heavily at the end of the first round. But the end came so suddenly that the loser was hardly marked.

More than 20,000 fans jammed the Palais des Sports to see the contest, paying a record-breaking $45,700 to witness the five-minute battle.

In his dressing room Robinson said, "I'm sure glad the towel was thrown in. I didn't want to hit him again. I hit him pretty hard and he was tough to stop."

Stock, who never landed a single solid blow, weighed 162¼ pounds and Robinson scaled 156¼.

Olson Tough Target, Sugar Robinson Says After Kayo Victory

By the Associated Press

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 27.—The promoters are still marching in the lambs and Ray (Sugar) Robinson continues to whip them in master style.

Last night it was Carl (Bobo) Olson who faced the Robinson fists. Fresh from the Hawaiian Islands, 22-year-old Olson tried to win Robinson's Pennsylvania-version middleweight championship. All he got was his fourth defeat in 53 fights.

Robinson set Olson down for the count in 1:19 of the 12th round of a scheduled 15-rounder at Convention Hall.

Olson never had a chance. One judge gave him one round while the other judge and the referee called one round even and gave Robinson the rest. A low blow cost the champion the 11th.

Robinson had some trouble hitting Olson. The islander held his hands high and allowed his elbows to protrude in front of his midsection. It's a style to make an opponent work so hard trying to get in a punch that he wears himself out.

Robinson admitted in his dressing room that although he had everything his own way, Olson was one of the toughest opponents he has faced in his 11-year pro ring career.

"He really covers up and you have to work mighty hard to get in a punch," he said. "I just kept whacking away at his kidneys trying to hurt him enough to drop his guard. I hit the body so many times that I was able to end it with a right hand body punch."

Olson Lauds Robinson.

Olson, who never hit the canvas before in his career, called Robinson "the greatest fighter I've ever seen. He's awfully smart. I thought he finished me with a right to the head but the way my side feels there's not much doubt what did it."



Still stunned, Honolulu's Carl (Bobo) Olson tries to focus on his manager after being knocked out by Sugar Ray Robinson in their Pennsylvania middleweight championship fight last night at Philadelphia. The end came in the 12th round.

The Champ Takes Everything to Europe



In the dining room of French liner Liberte, en route to Paris. Left to right: Mrs. Hazel Gainford, Mrs. Ray Robinson, Roger Simon, personal barber; June Clark, secretary; Ray Robinson, standing; Harry Wiley, trainer; Shelton Oliver, golf pro; Pee Wee Beale, trainer; and George Gainford, manager. Robinson said he brought his own barber because he was afraid he couldn't make Continental barbers understand how he wanted his hair cut. Robinson also brought Cadillac car, which Oliver drives.

Sugar Ray Sweetening U. S.-French Relations

Paying $200 a Day for Five Hotel Suites

By OLLIE STEWART

PARIS — The arrival of Ray Robinson and his party of nine persons has done more in two weeks to better French-American relations than any event since the liberation of Paris.

Ray was popular before his first fight in a European ring. He became a sort of idol after he stopped Jean Stock, former French middleweight champion, in less than five minutes at the Palais de Sports here on Nov. 27, before the largest crowd ever jammed into the "Madison Square Garden" of Paris.

Two Paris newspapers said he was the greatest fighter to ever fight in a Paris ring. He drew the largest gate, and almost 400 policemen were on hand to handle the turnaway crowd of nearly 10,000 fans who couldn't get tickets.

Why So Many in Party

Robinson's entourage of eight was the first thing that caught the imagination of the French public. Everybody wanted to know why he brought so many people with him—his barber, a secretary, a chauffeur and two trainers, plus his wife and the wife of his manager.

Manager George Gainford explained this by simply sying that Robinson is a world champion, and since he became champion he has come to rely upon these attendants. When he travels in foreign countries, he has even more need for them than in the United States.

Says They Understand Wants

Sugar Ray likes his hair cut a certain way, and Roger Simon has been his barber for a long time—so Simon had to be brought along. The same is true of his secretary and his two trainers; they know how to do what he wants without being told.

And his chauffeur knows how to drive to suit the champion. So, with this group around him, Robinson feels at home away from home, and has nothing to worry about.

Robinson was easy to meet, posed graciously for photographers and sat through hours of questioning by reporters. He obliged night club proprietors by accepting their invitations—though he drinks nothing but tea, coffee and milk.

$200 A Day for 5 Suites

He made the management of the Claridge happy by taking over five big suites for his party at a cost of about $200 a day, including meals. As a matter of fact, about half of his purse for the Stock fight had already been spent at the Claridge when the fight was over.

Paris also loved Edna Robinson, his wife, and Mrs. Hazel Gainford, the manager's wife. Both women were charming, even though they couldn't speak French, and were beautifully gowned every time they made a public appearance.

Every day that Robinson went to the gymnasium, there was a crowd waiting for him at the door. Many of them hung around during the two hours he worked out, so as to get a second glimpse of him.

Want Him to Whip LaMotta

The fact that he defeated Robert Villemain, France's best middleweitht, in New York, and came on to Paris to kayo Stock, did nothing to hurt his popularity.

The fact that he may take the middleweight title from Jake LaMotta, the man who took it from Marcel Cerdan, makes him very much loved in France indeed. Anybody who may avenge Cerdan by whipping LaMotta is a friend of the French public.

So, when you add up the facts that Robinson has an almost perfect in ring records, that he is and looks to be a champion, that he brought more money to France than he will take away, that he is handsome and gracious and lived up to his advance notices by stopping Stock—a man who had never been stopped before—and is almost certain to take the title from the unpopular LaMotta, it is easy to see why his stay in France has been a triumph from start to finish.

Robinson in Knockout Win Over Former German Champ

Sugar Ray Drops Stretz Six Times

(The Associated Press)

Frankfurt, Germany, Dec. 25—Welterweight champion Ray Robinson closed out a triumphant tour of Europe Monday night by knocking out Hans Stretz, former middleweight champion of Germany, in the fifth round of a non-title 10-round bout.

It was Sugar Ray's fifth victory—four of them by knockouts—in less than a month of European touring.

The great 30-year-old champion kayoed Jean Stock in Paris, stopped Luc Van Dam in Brussels, outpointed Jean Walzack in Geneva and halted Robert Villemain in Paris last Friday.

The 22-year-old German was no match for the cool, hard-hitting American.

Robinson floored him six times in the first four rounds and then dropped him for keeps early in the fifth.

It was the first time a reigning boxing king ever had fought in a German ring and Sugar Ray gave the fans a show.

Stretz, eager to make good before the home folks, charged after the champion at the bell with a flurry of blows.

Robinson parried the thrusts, cooly measured his rival, and then knocked him to the canvas. That happened five times up to the close of the fourth.

A few seconds before that round ended, Robinson decked Hans for the sixth time with a right to the jaw. The bell rang with the German stretched on the canvas.

The fifth had barely begun when Stretz went down again. He bobbed right up but ran smack into a hard left and right. This time he couldn't beat the 10 count.

Robinson weighed 157, 10 pounds over the welterweight limit. Stretz weighed 159.

It was the third loss in 36 pro fights for the young German. He recently lost his middleweight crown in a two-round knockout by Peter Mueller.

Robinson plans to return to Paris and then leave for New York on Dec. 27. He will be honored by the New York Boxing Writers Association at the group's annual dinner in New York, Jan. 9.

Robinson was awarded the Edward J. Neil plaque by the writers as the boxing figure who did the most for the sport during 1950.

About 9000 spectators, including nearly 3000 Americans, watched the one-sided bout in Frankfurt's technical exhibition hall on the city's fair grounds.

The Germans paid up to 50 marks ($11.95) while Americans paid up to $12. Part of the proceeds will go to the German youth activities program sponsored by the United States Army of occupation.

Robinson will get his purse from the dollar ticket sales. Thus he may avoid the difficulties encountered by Jersey Joe Walcott when he fought German heavyweight Hein Ten Hoff last summer. Walcott still has not been able to get his earnings out of Germany.

Under the occupation laws, non-Germans earning marks inside Germany cannot convert them to dollars or remove them from the country. The amount of Robinson's purse was not immediately disclosed.

In another bout on the card, Burl Charity, 166, New York, drew with Hans Balzer, 165, Germany, in a 10-rounder.

Sugar Ray Chills Fourth European Opponent In Month, Kayoing Stretz

FRANKFORT, Germany — (AP) — Welterweight Champion Ray (Sugar) Robinson, having beaten most of the best middleweights Europe has to offer, will sail for home tomorrow to start training for his 160-pound title challenge against Jake Lamotta at Chicago, Feb. 14.

The sleek, 30-year-old champion from Harlem completed his victorious five-bout European tour by knocking out Hans Stretz, German middleweight, last night at 40 seconds of the fifth round in a scheduled 10-rounder. Robinson weighed 157 3-4 pounds; Stretz 160.

It was Robinson's fourth knockout victory in a month of campaigning in Europe and his 18th triumph of the year. The huge delegation of U. S. occupation troops among the crowd of 8,000 tried to enter the ring to carry him to his dressing room but were prevented by police. Instead they lined his passage to the shower room and Robinson ran a gauntlet of handshakes as he made his way through the crowd.

Stretz, showing more courage than skill, forced the fighting throughout much of the bout and even landed a few good punches. But Robinson responded to Stretz' aggressiveness by flooring the German five times in the first four rounds. In addition, Stretz slipped to the canvas in the third round and stayed down for an eight-count.

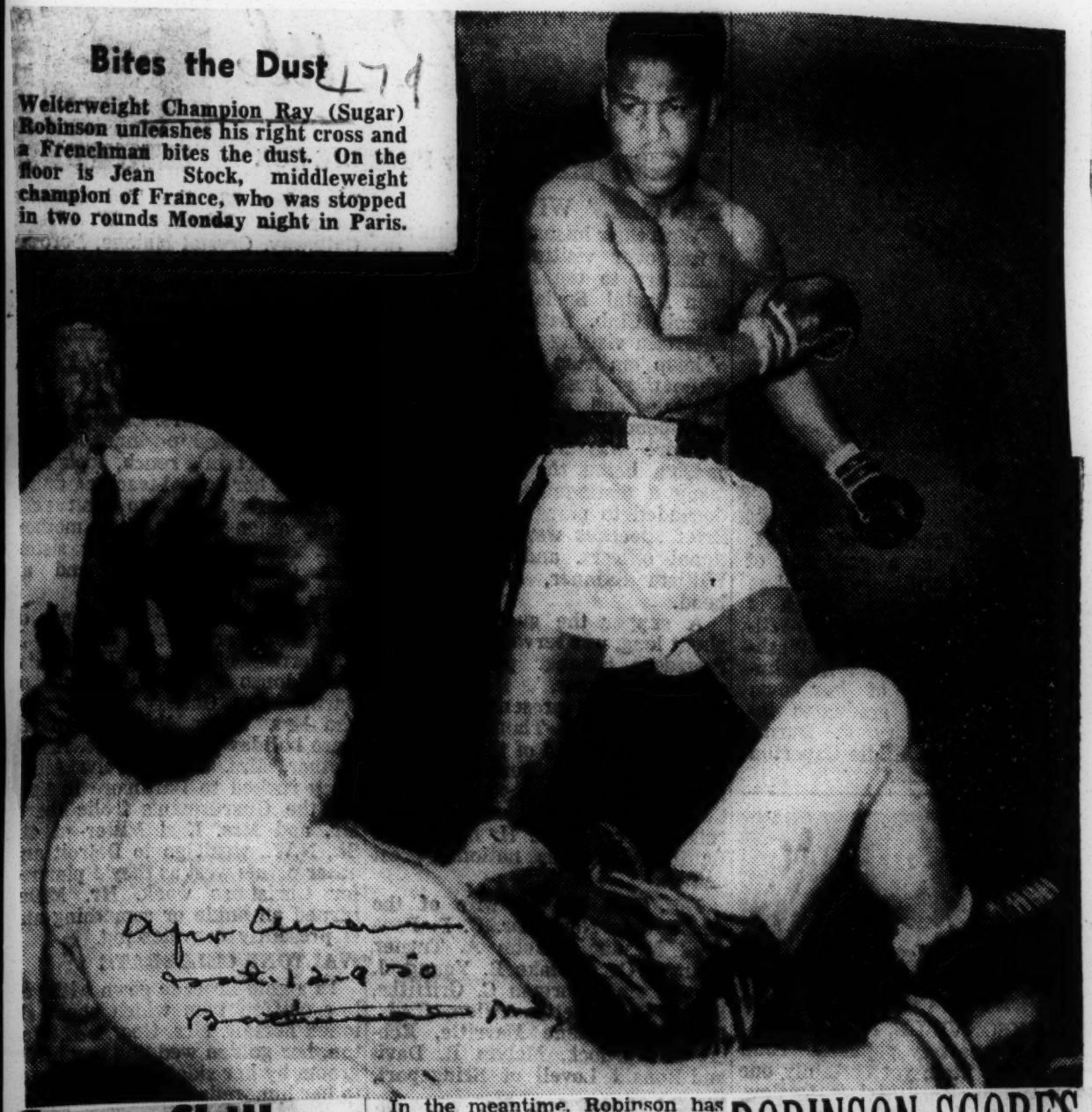
Robinson to Fight German In Frankfurt Christmas Day

By the Associated Press

FRANKFURT, Germany, Dec. 1—Sugar Ray Robinson, world welterweight champion, now on a fist-slinging tour of Europe, will fight in Frankfurt Christmas Day.

In a telegram to the Associated Press, George Gainford, Robinson's manager, said the Negro boxer will meet German Hans Stretz of Erlangen.

Robinson scored a four-round knockout Saturday over Luc Van Dam, Dutch middleweight champion, in Brussels.



Bites the Dust

Welterweight Champion Ray (Sugar) Robinson unleashes his right cross and a Frenchman bites the dust. On the floor is Jean Stock, middleweight champion of France, who was stopped in two rounds Monday night in Paris.

Sugar Chills Stock in Two

Champ Trains On Banquets in France

PARIS (ANP) — Ray (Sugar) Robinson, welterweight champion of the world, did only nine rounds of boxing while training in France, then took only 1:33 of the second round to whip French middleweight Jean Stock last week.

Stock boxed more than 100 rounds in preparation for this bout, the biggest of his career, only to lose by a TKO in the second round. He was floored three times in this fatal session.

In the meantime, Robinson has really enjoyed Paris. He told newsmen:

"Everyone has been too good to us. It's hard to get any sleep"

Lunched With Chevalier

Sugar Ray has lunched with Maurice Chevalier, the great French entertainer, and he has visited the bar of Georges Carpentier, who once came to America to fight Jack Dempsey. He also visited many of the famed Paris night spots.

For training, he sparred the nine rounds, did a bit of skipping rope, and played some golf.

There was not much to the fight itself. Stock hardly landed a punch. At the end of the battle, the 147 champ remarked:

"I'm sure glad the towel was thrown in. I didn't want to hit him again. I hit him pretty hard and he was tough to stop."

ROBINSON SCORES KNOCKOUT VICTORY

Stops Van Dam of Holland in 4th at Brussels—Booed by 15,000 for Low Punch

By The Associated Press.

BRUSSELS, Dec. 9—Ray (Sugar) Robinson, world welterweight champion, knocked out Luc Van Dam of Holland in the fourth round tonight but he left the ring with virtually all 15,000 spectators on their feet booing his victory.

The Dutch middleweight champion, who outweighed Robinson by a single pound, was holding his own until late in the third round when the American uncorked what appeared to be a low blow. Van Dam, who scaled 157½, went down but was saved by the bell.

He was carried to his corner, came out for the fourth round and was flattened, this time by a left cross to the head. The end came at one minute of the fourth.

Robinson, who next will box on a charity card at Frankfort, Germany, on Dec. 25, received approximately $70,000 for his efforts. Van Dam was paid $12,500.

Until the questionable blow in the third the Dutchman was a distinct surprise. In the first he scored frequently with lefts to Robinson's nose. He continued his success in the second and Robinson was warned by Referee Gustave de Baecker of Belgium for his tactics.

It was not until the third that Van Dam unlimbered his right. He was doing well with it until Robinson dropped him with the blow to the stomach.

The victory was the second for Robinson on his invasion of Europe. On Nov. 27 he knocked out France's Jean Stock in the second round of a bout in Paris.

Robinson said in the dressing room: "I hit him in the stomach above the belt." He demonstrated with the help of his manager, George Gainford.

He added: "Van Dam is the best fighter I fought so far. He is smart."

Van Dam asserted, however, "I am positive it was a low blow."

Mrs. Van Dam, who manages her husband, said they will file a complaint before the Belgian Boxing Federation and then "we shall ask Robinson to come to Holland to meet my husband there."

Dr. F. J. Thoolen, summoned by Mrs. Van Dam, said: "I have found evidence of a low blow. It, indeed, was a very low blow."

ROBINSON BEATS DYKES IN TEN

Texan Surprises Crowd; Decision Not Unanimous

BY FRANK MASTRO

Ray Robinson won his 10 round nontitle fight with Bobby Dykes in Chicago Stadium Wednesday night, but the showing of the rangy Texas born welterweight surprised the 5,794 who paid a gross gate of $21,223.47. The decision was not unanimous as Judge Romaine A. Goudie called the exciting bout a draw, 50-50. Referee Bill Dody and Frank [Spike] McAdams, the other judge, each gave Robinson, 147 pound champion, a healthy 58-42 margin.

Dykes, 6 foot resident of Miami, Fla., despite becoming Robinson's 115th victim in 118 fights, appeared to have an edge in four of the first six rounds.

Ray Turns on Power

Robinson, who held Dykes even in the second and won the fourth, turned on his power in the seventh and had Dykes weary from a series of rights to the heart. In the eighth a right to the nose sent Bobby, who was the tallest opponent the 5 foot 11½ inch Robinson has faced, staggering to the ropes.

Even tho Robinson had decisive margins in each of the last four rounds, Dykes never stopped trying.

Dykes appeared on the verge of a knockout in the 10th when a right to the chin sent him against the ropes and down to one knee for no count, but he recovered and was fighting wearily as the round ended.

Dykes said Robinson's weight advantage of 157 pounds to his 148½ gave Ray the added strength he needed to win.

Robinson Collects 32½ Pct.

Some ringside observers were of the opinion that the champion was toying with Dykes and could have gained an easier victory.

Robinson collected 32½ per cent of the net receipts, which totaled

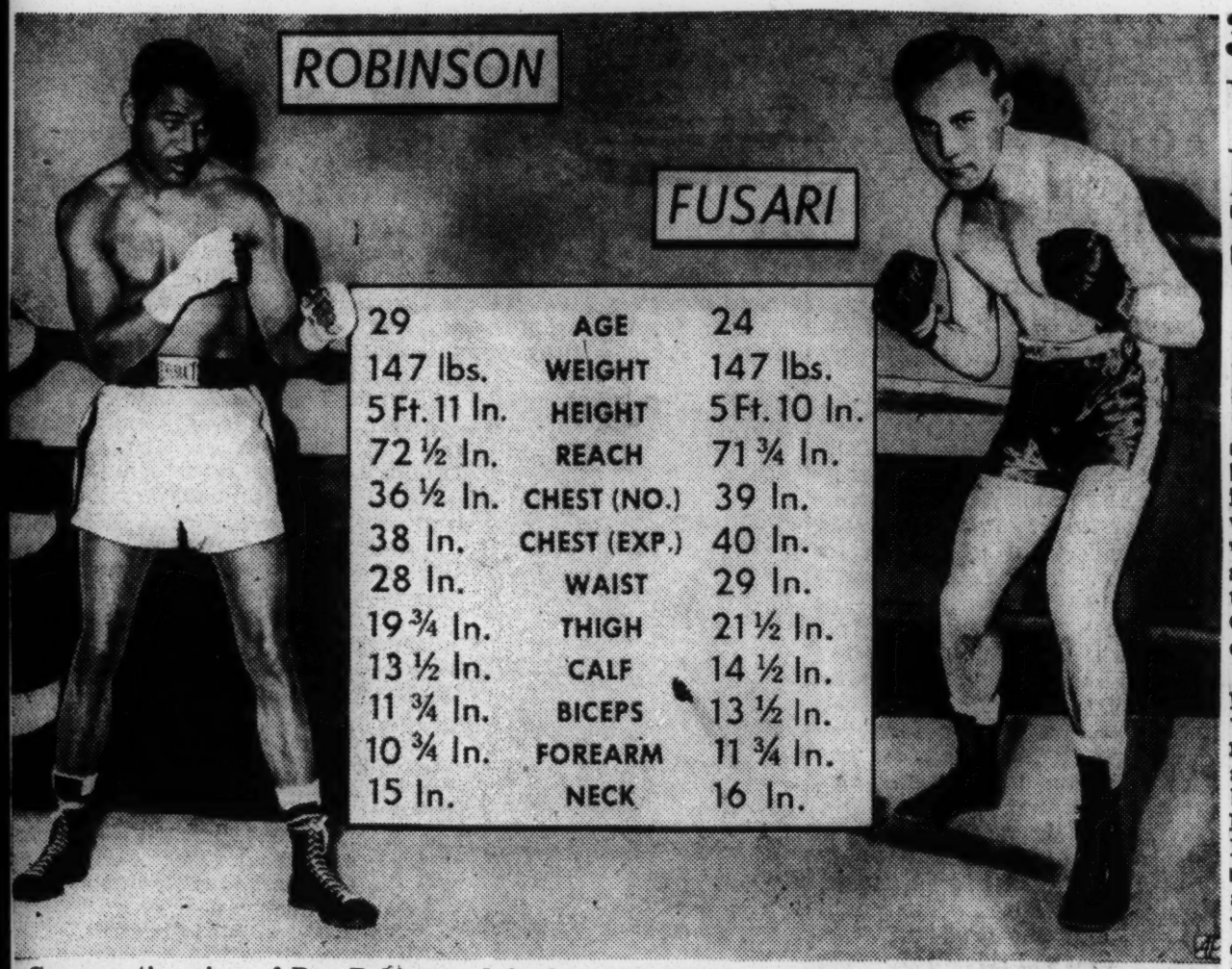
$16,325.75, and Dykes, 22½ per cent. The champion will sail from New York tomorrow for an overweight bout with Jean Stock in Paris Nov. 27.

Tony Spano outpointed Jimmy Lacassa, his featherweight rival from the west side, in an eight round grudge match which was of more interest to fans in the first balcony than the Robinson-Dykes encounter.

Davey Knocks Out Cleek

Chuck Davey, former National Collegiate Athletic association welterweight winner, knocked out Bill [Rusty] Cleek, New Castle, Ind., policeman, in the third round, and Madison Morgan, 1950 city Golden Gloves featherweight champion, defeated Dick Brewer of the north side in four rounds.

Danny [Bang Bang] Womber, 142 pound stablemate of Robinson, pounded out an eight round decision over Wallace [Bud] Smith of Cincinnati in the final bout on the program, the third offered by the International Boxing club this season. Smith was knocked down in the third, the bell coming to his rescue.



Comparative view of Ray Robinson, defender, and Charley Fusari, who meet for the welterweight championship in Jersey City tonight Associated Press

Robinson Spurns I. B. C.'s Offer To Battle LaMotta in Title Bout

By Al Laney

Sugar Ray Robinson, who retained the welterweight title by the widest possible margin in his fight with Charlie Fusari in Jersey City Wednesday night, was busy yesterday with plans to give it away and the promoters of the affair were busy with audits to show how much the Damon Runyon Cancer Fund would realize.

Robinson has six months "to play around" with the welterweight title but it is unlikely he will fight at that 147-pound limit again unless he is forced to in order to remain in business. The weight-making is becoming more and more an ordeal and Sugar Ray is willing, almost eager, to renounce the title. But he wants something in return.

What he wants is the middleweight title now owned by Jake LaMotta, or at least he wants a shot at it. Negotiations to that end broke down yesterday when Robinson refused an offer of 15 per cent from the International Boxing Club. The I. B. C., which controls LaMotta, to whom it would give 45 per cent, announced that promoting fights with more than 60 per cent going to the fighters did not appeal to the management as a sound proposition.

Meanwhile, the situation was further complicated, though not much really, by Andy Niederreiter who, with Humbert Fugazy, promoted the Fusari fight. Niederreiter renewed his offer of last week in which he was willing to guarantee LaMotta $75,000 for a defense of his title against Robinson in September.

Robinson already has agreed to accept 20 per cent and give LaMotta a return bout within ninety days should the title change hands but LaMotta is a cinch to ignore the offer. The middleweight champion is signed up exclusively with the I. B. C. and that is that. Niederreiter said he would offer Rocky Graziano the $75,000 to fight Robinson, probably at the middleweight limit.

The paid attendance at Wednesday's fight was 21,821, somewhat under estimates, and the Runyon Fund will receive $45,995.52 from all sources. The greater part of it comes from Robinson's purse, which totaled $28,330.51. To this will be added, 15 per cent of the net receipts of $111,100.07, or $16,665.01 and $1,000 comes from sale of programs.

The total gate was $141,753, from which Federal taxes of $24,149.28 and state taxes of $6,503.65 were deducted. Fusari got $23,608.76, or 25 per cent, from which it is understood he also will make a donation to the Runyon fund.

The International Boxing Club announced yesterday that the articles for the Willie Pep-Sandy Saddler fight at the Yankee Stadium Sept. 8, will be signed today at the State Athletic Commission offices. The ticket sale will begin next Tuesday with the house scaled from $15 ringside to $5.

30,000 to See Welterweights In Title Clash

Champion Must Make 147 Pounds for Cancer Fund Bout in Jersey City Ring

By Al Laney

All doubt concerning the weight of Sugar Ray Robinson, which has been, or seemed to be, a major issue for the last week or so, will be resolved at noon today when the welterweight champion steps on the scales in Jersey City to weigh in for his title fight with Charles Fusari at Roosevelt Stadium tonight.

Robinson's ability to make 147 pounds, above which no welterweight may go, has been made much of. The champion has posted a $2,500 bond assuring that he will be able to do so and Abe Greene, New Jersey Athletic Commissioner, has declared that he will lose not only his money but his title as well if he does not. He was advised, nay ordered, by his physician to cease training on Monday and sweat off the remaining pounds i a turkish bath.

Odds on Robinson Hold

All this has created speculation but there seems to be no one who believes Robinson will fail to get down in time. Nor has it affected the odds on the contest, which remain fairly prohibitive in Robinson's favor, with no bets of a sizable nature reported.

The principal reason for tonight's fight is to raise money for the Damon Runyon Cancer Fund, but it is, nevertheless, a championship fight with Robinson, said to be the best in the world at any weight, risking his title for the sum of $1. As such it has attracted attention though perhaps not so much as it should for such a cause.

The Cancer Fund will receive fifteen per cent of the gate, which the promoters are forecasting will be $150,000 paid by 30,000 addicts. Robinson is donating all of his thirty per cent save the $1 and Fusari a part of his. If 30,000 attend, the Fund will receive somewhere between $50,000 and $75,000.

On its merits it should be a good fight although Robinson is thought by all to be greatly superior. Those who think that Fusari has a chance, and they are few, say that Robinson will be weakened by the weight-making. They figure that Fusari, a stand-up fighter with plenty of aggressiveness, will crowd the champion and tire him. And Fusari can hit. Possibly he is a harder hitter than Robinson. But a great many hitters have tried to tag Sugar Ray and you can count on very few fingers those who have succeeded.

The pre-fight publicity has tended to build Fusari up and belittle Robinson but it would be a big surprise if the title should change hands tonight.

Miss Truman to Attend

It will be a good show anyhow, well dressed up for the important occasion. Walter Winchell, who began the Runyon Fund and arranged the fight, will be on hand with half a hundred celebrities, many of them from Hollywood. It is not hard to get celebrities, especially the Hollywood variety, to attend a championship fight but many people not ordinarily seen around a ringside are making a special effort to be present so as to help the cause if they can.

Among them is Margaret Truman, the President's daughter, who will be escorted to the ringside by Mayor J. V. Kenny, of Jersey City, Dan Parker, "Daily Mirror" sports editor and president of the Fund and Winchell.

Roosevelt Stadium has been donated and the promoters, Andy Niederreiter and Humbert Fugazy, will have more than 500 wounded war veterans as guests.

ROBINSON SCORES KNOCKOUT IN FIRST

SCRANTON, Pa., Aug. 25 (AP)—Sugar Ray Robinson knocked out José Basora tonight in less than a minute to defend successfully his middleweight championship, Pennsylvania version.

It was one of the fastest knockouts in championship history. Referee Johnny Kelly counted the Puerto Rican contender out in fifty-two seconds.

The seconds hadn't gotten down the steps when Basora hit the canvas for the first time as Robinson landed a left hook on his right ear, bringing blood. Basora was knocked down four times in the fast and furious action.

Basora weighed 159¾ and the Harlem boxer 154¾.

Basora was badly hurt. Dr. Leonard Freda of the State Athletic Commission worked over him for six or seven minutes before he was permitted to leave the ring.

The crowd of 4,145 which began to boo and yell "fix" quieted suddenly when it realized the Puerto Rican was hurt.

Dr. Freda said Basora may have suffered an ear puncture but the Puerto Rican was able to navigate shortly after the knockout.



LOOKY, I DID IT!—Bobby Dykes (left) appears surprised as he lands a solid left on the chin of Sugar Ray Robinson in the eighth round of their welterweight bout last night at Chicago Stadium. World Champion Robinson won a split decision in their 10-round non-title fight.

Miami OKs Interracial Sports

Ray Robinson to Fight White Boy In Florida City on January 15

MIAMI—Barriers of "no mixed bout" will be lifted in this resort city on Jan. 15, when "Sugar" Ray Robinson, welterweight champion of the world, meets Miami's Bobby Dykes.

Miami's boxing commissioner last week unanimously approved a promoter's request for permission to stage the bout here.

For the first time in the history of this fifty-three year-old city, a Negro boxer will face a white fighter in a boxing bout staged for public enjoyment.

Chairmen Warren Weimer announced here last week that the action was taken in an emergency meeting held in the office of Knox Eldredge, public welfare director.

Robinson won a split decision over Dykes in their non-title bout in Chicago recently.

Iowa U's Negro Grid Stars Won't Be Benched in U. of Miami Game

MIAMI—When Iowa University meets the University of Miami in football combat Nov. 24 in Miami, at least three of the Iowa stars will be Negroes—Harold Bradley, tackle; Donald Riley, fullback, and Don Coumnack, halfback.

As it will be the first time that Negro college football players will be opposing white college football players in Miami, the game has stirred considerable interest among the Miami Negro football fans, and it is anticipated that a record number of Negroes will be in attendance.

The University of Miami has provided enough seats to accommodate all Negro fans desirous of seeing this history-making event at the Orange Bowl Stadium.

Robinson Bests Dykes On Split Decision

By the Associated Press

CHICAGO, Nov. 9.—Welterweight Champion Ray (Sugar) Robinson won another fight last night, settling for a 10-round split decision when a knockout seemed inevitable several times.

The victim of Robinson's 121st victory was Bobby Dykes, young and game Miami, Fla., hopeful.

The match was not for Sugar's title. He weighed 157 pounds, 10 pounds over the welter limit, to Dykes' 148½.

Despite the champion's evident superiority, it was a split decision. The referee and one judge gave the decision to Robinson. A second judge voted the bout a draw.

A slim crowd of 5,794, probably held down by a television showing of the bout, paid a gross gate of $21,233.

Several times during the fight, especially during the last rounds, Robinson's two-handed hurries left the 22-year-old Dykes nearly helpless. But each time, when it seemed the champion could not be denied a knockout, Sugar backed away, letting Dykes recuperate.

Dykes followed these episodes with furious, but generally futile assaults on the 30-year-old Robinson and was cheered for his aggressiveness.

Robinson to Face Stock in Paris

PARIS, Oct. 31 (AP).—Gilbert Benaim, local matchmaker, said today that Sugar Ray Robinson, world welterweight champion, had agreed to fight Jean Stock, French middleweight, at the Sports Palace here Nov. 27.

Benaim said that George Gainsford, Robinson's manager, had cabled acceptance of terms and that Robinson would sail from New York Nov. 11 on the French liner Liberte.

RAY ROBINSON STOPS FRENCH FOE IN 2D ROUND

PARIS, Nov. 27 (AP)—Welterweight Champion Ray Robinson stopped France's Jean Stock in 2:33 of the second round of a non-title 10 round bout tonight in the Palais des Sport.

Stock, a middleweight who was put up as a sacrificial lamb so Paris boxing fans could see the famed Ray in action, was downed three times in the second round. The Frenchman was on his feet at the finish, but the referee stepped between them and halted the uneven match.

Ray Robinson Throws Punch At Communist Propaganda

PARIS, Dec. 21—(AP)—Ray Robinson, world welterweight boxing champion, threw a stiff punch at Communist propaganda here Thursday.

The Negro prize fighter told U. S. Marshall Plan Ambassador Milton Katz, after a handshaking ceremony, that he wanted to answer "Those propagandists who attempt to exploit the American Negro as being wholly discriminated against in the United States.

"In our grand democracy," said Robinson in a prepared statement, "we have yet to reach full perfection. But I know that the U. S. has made it possible for a Negro with ability, whether in business, science, statesmanship or sports, to achieve the top."

Katz earlier praised Robinson as a "friendly diplomat" of American democracy. The brief ceremony in Katz' private office was attended by other Marshall Plan officials and about a dozen reporters and photographers.

CHALLENGER GETS BOXING LESSON

Sugar Ray Beats Fusari Handily To Retain Crown

JERSEY CITY, N. J., Aug. 9—(AP)—Sugar Ray Robinson retained his world welterweight championship Wednesday night with a cleancut 15-round decision over Charley Fusari before a capacity crowd of more than 30,000 in Roosevelt stadium.

Robinson weighed 147 pounds, the exact limit for his class, and Fusari came in at 145¼. The champion gave all of his purse except for one dollar to the Damon Runyon fund.

Robinson drew blood freely from Fusari's head in the opening rounds but the challenger came back strongly.

Referee Paul Cavalier carded 14 pounds for Robinson and one for Fusari, the fourth.

Alerted to Robinson's weight problem, that forced him to make three trips to the scales at the noon weigh-in before he hit 147 on the nose, Fusari rode his bicycle all night. The 6-to-1 underdog escaped the knockout that was predicted but that's about all he did. Fusari weighed 145¼.

Sugar Ray nullified Fusari's only weapon by feinting him out of position time after time before he could throw his vaunted right hand punch. When he did get a chance to let it go, he usually ran into a half dozen in return.

Long range head punches wobbled the Jersey milkman in the sixth, ninth and 14th. He slipped down, scurrying away from a right in the sixth, but bounced right back.

In the dressing room after the fight, Robinson offered to "fight Jake LaMotta in Times Square." He said he "wasn't exactly tired but kind of weak."

Asked about future welter fights he said, "there would have to be an awful lot of zeros behind that first number in the pay check."

"I just couldn't do anything with him," said Fusari. "I was trying to counter-punch but I couldn't get started. He didn't hurt me much."

CHARITY WILL GAIN $75,000 FROM BOUT

Champion to Get Only $1 for Jersey City Fight to Help Damon Runyon Fund

QUICK KNOCKOUT IS GOAL

Robinson, 29, Will Count on Sharper Skill, Experience Against Fusari's Youth

For the sum of $1, Sugar Ray Robinson will place his world welterweight championship in jeopardy Wednesday night, when he engages Charley Fusari of Irvington, N. J., in their fifteen-round contest at Jersey City's Roosevelt Stadium. The Damon Runyon Cancer Fund will benefit from the program, with 15 per cent of the gross going to the fund.

Robinson and Fusari, who each ostensibly will be battling for 30 per cent of the gate, have agreed to turn back money to the fund. Robinson will retain only $1 of his end, while the challenger will donate 5 per cent to the cause. If the gate reaches $150,000, as is expected, approximately $75,000 will be realized for the charity.

With admission prices ranging from $15 to $2, some 30,000 boxing fans are expected to turn out for Robinson's fifth defense of his crown.

Beaten by La Motta

It has been said of Robinson that pound-for-pound, he was the greatest ringman in history. Although now 29 years old, Sugar Ray is a prohibitive favorite. In some circles the Harlem sharpshooter is a 1-to-5 choice. In his ring career Robinson has lost only once (to Jake La Motta) and has been held even once (by Jose Basora).

However, there is a chance that the odds will drop by the time the gladiators enter the ring. Fusari four years Robinson's junior, is certain to gain some support from his many followers.

Fusari was offered a bout with Robinson two years ago. At that time, although Fusari's end of the gate would have been $50,000, his manager did not feel that the youngster was ready for an opponent of Robinson's caliber. Now, Vic Marsillo, who pilots Fusari, is of the opinion that Charley has progressed far enough to take on the champion.

Whether Fusari can upset the titleholder is another matter. It is generally agreed among the fans and experts that Fusari will have to weather the early storm to fare well. The belief is that Robinson, a master boxer, as well as a sharp puncher, will attempt to end the contest early. The longer it lasts the better Fusari's chances and there are a few who predict that if the challenger is not stopped within five rounds, he may go on to win the decision. Robinson's weight-making problems may take their toll of the champion, they argue.

Weight Bond Posted

In the event that Robinson is unable to make 147 pounds for Fusari, the fight will go on regardless. Should Fusari emerge on top, even if Robinson is over the limit, the New Jersey State Athletic Commission will seek titular recognition for Fusari. In the meantime, a $2,500 weight-forfeit bond has been posted.

Easily accessible by car, the stadium may be reached without congestion. The route from the Holland Tunnel exit to the arena has been proclaimed "The Damon Runyon Highway" until the completion of the bout.

FIGHTERS IN TITLE BOUT IN JERSEY CITY



Ray Robinson



Charley Fusari

Ray Robinson

An interesting supporting card has been arranged, with three six-rounders and a pair of fours rounding out the program. The six-round semi-final will be an all-Bayonne event. In this, Red De Fazio and Tony Cimmino, neighborhood welterweight rivals, will provide the action.

HOW RIVALS COMPARE

ROBINSON		FUSARI
29	Age	24
147 pounds	Weight	147 pounds
5 feet 11 in.	Height	5 feet 10 in.
36½ in.	Chest (normal)	39 in.
38 in.	Chest (expanded)	40 in.
72½ in.	Reach	71¾ in.
28 in.	Waist	29 in.
19¾ in.	Thigh	21½ in.
13½ in.	Calf	14½ in.
11¾ in.	Biceps	13½ in.
10¾ in.	Forearm	11¾ in.
15 in.	Neck	16 in.

Robinson Trains Here for Olson Bout

By JOHN WEBSTER

Sugar Ray Robinson's heart is set upon becoming middleweight champion of the world. He probably would make it if that world didn't include Jake LaMotta, who is generally countenanced as champion and who is stoutly determined not to fight Robinson.

In Robinson's favor is his willingness to travel to any point in the world and fight any middleweight with any claim to distinction. The tall, sharp Harlem man rolled 300 miles yesterday—just for training.



RAY ROBINSON

Obeying an order from Pennsylvania's Athletic Commission, which recognizes him as world's 160-pound titlist, Robby came via motor and train from Greenwood Lake, N. Y., to engage in the final day of preparation for his 15-round title bout with Bobo Olson, Honolulu middleweight, tomorrow night at Convention Hall. When his day's work was done at the jam-packed Olympia Gym, Sugar Ray returned the 140-odd miles to Greenwood Lake, via train and motor.

In facing Olson in the contest staged by the Arena Corporation, the Harlem boxing master (a great champion of welters) expects to eliminate a Hawaiian contender for middleweight laurels. Following that match, Ray will, so his manager, Big George Gainford announces, take on any [illegible]. They are eager for one match in particular, a clash with Australia's Dave Sands, the British Empire titlist.

"I've been trying to get a fight with that fellow," grumbled Gainford while he waited for Robinson to don his working clothes. "I don't know where we'll catch up with him, though. We'd even fight him in his home town—just to get the chance to eliminate him as a championship contender!"

Naturally, time and mileage could be saved if Robinson were to get LaMotta into the ring—for a sixth time. There can be little argument that Sugar Ray is the world's leading middleweight, less that he's the outstanding challenger. Still, neither Robby nor Gainford believes Jake, the Bronx possum, will fight him, as agreed and perhaps signed, for the title next Feb. 14 at the Chicago Stadium.

"Jake convinced the National Boxing Association members last month he meant to fight us," remarked the burly pilot. "The International Boxing Club is supposed to have LaMotta signed for the match—but that doesn't mean anything. Jake was fussing about the television deal in Chicago—that was an out, I guess. We're signed, but that doesn't mean we're going to get the fight.

"If the fight's still on down to the last few days. I'm convinced something will happen to Jake. He'll get himself hurt. That's happened before. So, we're not counting much on that fight."

Robby, when still seeking the welter honors, whipped huskier LaMotta in four of their five meetings. The decision he lost to Jake—"all the officials gave me seven of 10 rounds . . . but I lost on points!"—was the only defeat suffered by the Harlemite in 11 years of campaigning and 120 fights. When Sugar Ray polished off the New England champion, Joe Rindone, lately in six heats, it was his 75th knockout score, he assured me.

Last June 5, tall, agile Robinson thrashed France's Robert Villemain (victor over LaMotta) in 15 rounds here to gain Pennsylvania's blessing. He liquidated the Puerto Rican, Jose Basora (who once held him to a draw) in one round and then flattened Rindone. Next comes Olson, from the far distant Islands, and then anybody else with any pretention to top rank.

Before a milling, chattering crowd in Jimmy Reed's little gymnasium, Robby boxed four rounds yesterday, two with Don Ellis from Atlantic City, and another pair with Otis Perry, Pawtucket youth. Today, there'll be only a once-over-lightly in the New York State point, then the return to Philadelphia.

When Robinson and his retinue had made their departure, Olson engaged in his final boxing drill, a two-round session with Flash Gordon, a local operator. Though somewhat impressed by the furore caused by Harlem's cock-of-the-walk, Bobo went about concluding his chores with his usual diligence. Not like a young man who's looking forward to being eliminated from the chance at title and top purse money.

Robinson Kayoes Joe Rindone

BOSTON, Oct. 16 (AP)—Welterweight Champion Sugar Ray Robinson, priming himself for a middleweight title tussle with Jake La Motta, knocked out rugged Joe Rindone, of Boston, in fifty-five seconds of the sixth round of their scheduled 15-round boxing bout Monday night at the Boston Garden. Robinson weighed 156½ and Rindone 160.

[From Late Editions of Yesterday's TIMES.]

ROBINSON FINISHES RINDONE IN SIXTH

World Champion Scores 75th Knockout of Career as 12,086 Watch in Boston

BOSTON, Oct. 16 (AP)—Welterweight Champion Sugar Ray Robinson, priming himself for a middleweight title tussle with Jake La Motta, knocked out rugged Joe Rindone of Boston in fifty-five seconds of the sixth round of their scheduled fifteen-round bout tonight at the Boston Garden. Robinson weighed 156½ and Rindone 160.

While battling for the 118th time in his professional career, which includes only one loss, to La Motta, Robinson did not appear to be in any wild rush to make Rindone his seventy-fifth knockout victim.

The Bostonian, a fairly active club performer, has a chin that juts from beneath a battered nose as conspicuously as Cape Cod does off the Massachusetts seacoast.

That obvious target appeared to fascinate Sugar Ray and he seldom took his eyes off it as he belabored Rindone with bruising lefts and rights during the first three rounds.

And while Robinson was devoting such marked attention, Rindone managed to gain a slight edge in the fourth round with accurate left jabs and long-range blows to the body.

Thereupon Sugar Ray switched his attention to the business at hand. He swarmed all over Rindone in the fifth, belaboring his head and body with both fists. One terrific left to his oversized chin sent Rindone reeling. But he recovered immediately and forced Sugar Ray to bicycle to escape two-fisted swings to the head.

They exchanged a few light jabs in the sixth before Robinson crashed his left on the Rindone jaw. Then Rindone sank under a right and left to the head and was helpless long after referee Johnny Martin tolled his 10-count.

Before the main bout battlers appeared, the 12,086 fans stood silent for a minute to pay final respects to Abe Fox, the late Associated Press photographic ace, who had covered almost every important sports event in the Boston Garden's 22-year history.

The Massachusetts Boxing Commission reported gross gate receipts of $32,600 and a "net" of an even $26,000.

Ray Robinson Clips Walczack In 10 Rounds

'Harlem Beauty' Hands Frenchmen Good Lacing

GENEVA, Dec. 16 (AP)—Welterweight Champion Ray Robinson defeated Jean Walczack, of France, on points in a 10-round match here tonight.

Walczack, who also lasted 10 rounds with Robinson in St. Louis last February, took fearful punishment from the 'Harlem Beauty.'

Robinson was the master throughout, and on several occasions seemed to have Walczack on the verge of a knockout.

But the crowd, estimated at 10,000, cheered the game Frenchman as he came back again and again to bore into Robinson.

Walczack went down for a nine count in the ninth round, then hit the floor for five in the 10th round.

Sugar Ray Robinson Knocks Out Dutchman But Is Booed by Fans

By the Associated Press

BRUSSELS, Dec. 9—Ray (Sugar) Robinson, world welterweight champion, knocked out Luc Van Dam of Holland, in the fourth round tonight but he left the ring with virtually all 15,000 spectators on their feet booing his victory.

The Dutch middleweight champion, who outweighed Robinson by a pound, was holding his own until late in the third round when the American uncorked what appeared to be a low blow. Van Dam, who scaled 157½, went down but was saved by the bell.

He was carried to his corner, came out for the fourth round and was flattened, this time by a left cross to the head. The end came at one minute of the fourth round.

Robinson, who will box on a charity card at Frankfurt, Germany, on December 25, received approximately $70,000 for his efforts. Van Dam was paid $12,500.

Until the questionable blow in the third, the Dutchman was a distinct surprise. In the first he scored frequently with lefts to Robinson's nose. He continued his success in the second and Robinson was warned by Referee Gustave de Baecker of Belgium, for his ring tactics.

It was not until the third that Van Dam unlimbered his right. He was doing well until Robinson dropped him with the blow to the stomach.

The victory was the second for Robinson on his invasion of Europe. On November 27 he knocked out France's Jean Stock in the second round of a bout in Paris.

Robinson said in the dressing room, "I hit him in the stomach above the belt." He demonstrated with the help of his manager, George Gainford.

He added: "Van Dam is the best fighter I fought so far. He is smart."

Van Dam asserted, however, "I am positive it was a low blow."

Mrs. Van Dam, who manages her husband, said they will file a complaint before the Belgian Boxing Federation and then "we shall ask Robinson to come to Holland to meet my husband there."

Dr. F. J. Thoolen, summoned by Mrs. Van Dam, said, "I have found evidence of a low blow. It, indeed, was a very low blow."



Sugar Ray Robinson holding Police Gazette 'Fighter of the Year.' Award.

Ray Robinson Presented 'Fighter of Year' Award

NEW YORK—Sugar Ray Robinson, welterweight champion of the world, last week received the Police Gazette's bronze plaque as "The Fighter of the Year," from H. H. Roswell, editor and publisher of the national magazine, America's oldest sporting journal.

The ceremony was held in the office of the Police Gazette at 165 W. 46th St.

Declaring that Robinson possesses one of the most sparkling records in the history of pugilistiana, Roswell said, "Sugar Ray Robinson has proved that his boxing skill is unmatched. He won the award by turning in two outstanding performances in 1949—defeating Kid Gavilan at Philadelphia in a 15-round defense of his title and knocking out top middleweight contender Steve Belloise at New York."

101 Ring Victories

Roswell stated that the Police Gazette considers Sugar Ray one of the greatest fighters of the half century. "He has had 101 victories in 104 starts, with two draws and one loss," said Mr. Roswell. "And Sugar Ray has a better than 50 per cent average of knockouts in his 100 triumphs. He is unquestionably the greatest boxer in the ring today."

Mr. Roswell made it emphatically clear that the award was given Robinson strictly on his ring record. "Sugar Ray's activities outside the ring and his private background had nothing to do with determining his greatness in the ring," he declared. "Strictly on his ring record, the Police Gazette has bestowed on Robinson 'The Fighter of the Year' award."

RAY ROBINSON STOPS MOBLEY IN SIXTH ROUND

Miami, Feb. 14 (AP)—Ray Robinson, welterweight boxing champion, toyed with Al Mobley of Neward, N. J., for five rounds last night before scoring a technical knockout in the sixth round of their 10 round nontitle fight.

Mobley, who weighed 150 to Robinson's 153, was no match for the champion. Robinson ended the match in 1:35 of the sixth before a crowd of 5,100.

Robinson Willing to Meet Gavilan-Graham Winner

Sugar Ray Robinson, whose prime objective is a crack at Jake LaMotta's middleweight championship, is willing to defend his welterweight crown against the winner of the Feb. 10 bout between Kid Gavilan and Billy Graham, the International Boxing Club said yesterday.

George Gainford, Robinson's manager, stated that Robinson would agree to an indoor title bout in mid-May. Robinson has beaten Gavilan twice, once in a ttile bout, and hasn't met Graham as a pro although Graham did beat him once when both were P. A. L. fighters. "We'd rather fight Graham," said Gainford, "but if Gavilan can beat him we'll fight him again."

NEW YORK FIGHTER BEATS FRENCHMAN

Robinson Triumphs on Points Over Villemain in 15-Round Bout at Philadelphia

25,000 FANS SEE FIGHT

Robb and Green Battle to Draw and Holtz Is Victor Over Bucca

By JOSEPH C. NICHOLS

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

PHILADELPHIA, June 5—Ray (Sugar) Robinson, 155 pounds, of New York, tonight outpointed Robert Villemain, 159½, of France, in a fifteen-round bout at Municipal Stadium. The victory won for Robinson recognition by the Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission as the world middleweight champion.

The State granted the bout title status despite the fact that the division already has a leader who has a flawless claim to the championship. He is Jake La Motta of the Bronx, who is tentatively scheduled to defend his crown against Rocky Graziano, East Side challenger, in New York on June 28.

LaMotta gained his right to the crown in legitimate combat, wresting it from the late Marcel Cerdan of France in Detroit a year ago this month. His right to the title is upheld by the New York State Athletic Commission and the National Boxing Association. These bodies refused to accord championship recognition to tonight's battle.

Each Beat La Motta

Strangely enough, each of tonight's contestants boasts success over LaMotta. Robinson has beaten the Bronx Bulldog in four out of five fights, while the Frenchman, in two clashes with LaMotta lost and won decisions. His loss to LaMotta, a year ago in March, was a hotly disputed one and the New York Commission temporarily suspended the two officials who voted for the Bronx battler.

That was before LaMotta won from Cerdan. In a subsequent match, an over-weight affair, Villemain clearly defeated LaMotta and earned the award. All of Robinson's battles with the Bronx fighter came before Jake ascended to the 160-pound throne.

A crowd of 25,000 fans turned out for tonight's fray, despite the fact that Robinson was a prohibitive favorite at odds of 1 to 5. The Harlem boxer is an established favorite in this city while Villemain, in one previous showing, gained a sizeable following in defeating Otis Graham last winter.

Villemain weighed 159½ for the contest, while Robinson hit the scales for 155, the heaviest he has ever been for a major battle. In other physical dimensions Robinson had the advantage. His height of 5 feet 11 inches just about dwarfed the 5 feet 6½ inch Frenchman, while in the matter of reach it was 72½ inches for Robinson as against 67½ inches for Villemain.

Charley Daggert was the referee for the main bout. The judges were Frank Knarsborough and Harry Lasky.

Robinson Scores With Left

In the first round, Robinson stabbed his left to the face steadily hooking and jabbing with effectiveness. Villemain landed a long right to the head near the end of the session.

Robinson kept the fighting at long range in the second, and ripped sharp lefts to the face. As Villemain tried to move forward, the Harlem fighter flashed several hard rights to the ribs.

The Frenchman tried to close in through the third, but Robinson held him off, keeping him flustered with a left to the face and shaking him visibly near the end of the

SUGAR RAY ROBINSON HAS FULL HOUSE

The middleweight championship muddle is still mud. Nobody can make anything out of it as Jake LaMotta does everything except get hit by a Mack truck to keep from giving welterweight champion Sugar Ray Robinson a clear shot at the crown. Robinson, through some foxy maneuvering of his manager, George Gainford, has the New York State Athletic Commission backed against the wall and the International Boxing Club scratching out its hair. The wayward Robinson has been dealing with the Frank (Blinky) Palermo-Phil Glassman combination in Philadelphia for the past two years and profitably and craving some action, the Sugar Boy agreed to a Robert Villemain fight that was to go on the books as a fight for the middleweight championship of the world. It will be put on June 5 at Philadelphia's 100,000 seat Municipal Stadium and Glassman is guaranteeing the Frenchman and Robinson purses of $25,000 each.

Robinson, who met LaMotta five times when the Bronx Bull couldn't get a decent fight for love or money, is tired of the runaround. About to outgrow his own division, not because of an inability to make 147 pounds, but because there's nobody to fight in the class, Robinson must get a chance in the middleweight division to continue. To campaign as a middleweight, he must get the first crack at the title, not a lot of Johnny-come-lately's and stumble-bums who the New York Commission would feed him were it to sanction him as a legitimate middleweight. Villemain has already signed for the June 5 Philadelphia 15-rounder with Robinson. The foxy side of the matter is that if the International Boxing Club comes up with a Laruent Dauthuille June 15 match for LaMotta it will mean an almost complete washout at the gate for the fans will break down the gates to see Robinson in Philadelphia.

decision over Santa Bucca, 140, Philadelphia.

In a six-rounder Calvin Smith, 137, Philadelphia, defeated Eduardo Carrasco, 137, of New York.

Villemain continued to gain in the eighth, and sprayed the Frenchman with a variety of punches. Villemain gamely walked into the storm, but did not send back much punishment. He did a little better in the eleventh, sending long punches to the head, but Robinson shook him with

Getting off well in the seventh, Villemain ripped several lefts to the face and body. Robinson shook three rights to the jaw.

In the ninth, Villemain opened up with both hands and starting the sixth, and tagged him to the head in the tenth, Robinson succeeded in gaining a solid close quarters in the eighth, and pounded Robinson's body with both hands. Villemain returned a number of rights to the jaw. Villemain drove Robinson before him with a right to the head, but the latter landed a sharp left to the face and chapter with a right uppercut to the jaw. In the fourth, Robinson drove Villemain back-off Robinson's lefts to the ribs before him with a two-fisted body punch but was up immediately.

Villemain Takes Initiative

Villemain forced the action in the fifth and shot several long lefts to the body. Later Villemain slipped to the head and body. Robinson moved in to punch the jaw that hurt Villemain, but Marvin Green, a pair of Philadelphia featherweights, battled to a draw. Another four saw Eddie Holtz, 142½, Philadelphia, gain the return.

Robinson sprang at his rival with both hands. After Villemain sent a left hook to the head, but Robinson shook him with

Robinson Signs To Defend Title Against Fusari

NEW YORK, July 18—(AP)—Sugar Ray Robinson signed a contract to defend his world welterweight title against Charley Fusari today and his scheduled bout against Jose Basora in Scranton, Pa., tomorrow was cancelled because of Ray's insistence that he was not in condition to fight.

The Robinson-Fusari bout in Roosevelt Stadium, Jersey City Aug. 9, is for the benefit of the Damon Runyon Cancer Fund. Robinson will donate all but one dollar of his share of the purse to the fund.

The scheduled 15-rounder against Basora in Scranton was to have been his first defense of the Pennsylvania version of the middleweight title, which he earned recently by outpointing Robert Villemain.

Sugar Ray, complaining that he had caught cold in his back, said he could not go through with the Basora bout. He was examined in Scranton yesterday by a Pennsylvania commission physician who said he could find nothing wrong with Robinson's back.

Although George Jones, Jr., chairman of the Pennsylvania commission, had said that Robinson would be fined heavily and suspended in all states which belong to the National Boxing Association, Abe J. Greene, NBA commissioner, indicated that the penalty would be only an order to fight Basora soon after the Fusari tilt. Robinson and his manager, George Gainford, already had promised to do that.

"I don't think Pennsylvania will do anything to interfere with a charity bout," Greene said. "If it wasn't charity, it might be different, but as Ray said, he's not running out on a $7,500 fight for a $50,000 one. He's only getting one dollar. Besides he will have to fight Basora before he does anything else after meeting Fusari."

Gainford was emphatic in his contention that it wasn't a runout but that Sugar Ray was not in condition.

"When he tells me his back hurts, I believe him," said George. "And I'm not going to be responsible for putting a sick fighter in the ring. If I sent him in there and he wasn't in condition, they could fine me for that. Now they want to fine him for not going in."

Gainford said the trouble with Robinson's back first developed about 10 days ago and that his doctor had ordered him to rest. Ray will return to his Greenwood Lake, N. Y., training camp this week-end and probably will start boxing again early next week.

Sports of The Times

By JOSEPH C. NICHOLS

What's the Angle?

WHEN Ray Robinson signed his latest contract, his act caused no little turmoil among the boys very close to the boxing picture. Eyes stared in disbelief, lips and tongues moved but sound came out rather unintelligibly, and shrugs of doubt, if harnessed by an football coach possessing the formula to do so, could have provided enough offensive strength to brush away all opposition for an entire season.

The contract that Sugar Ray signed called for him to defend his welterweight championship of the world against Charley Fusari, a match that figures to turn out to be a pretty good battle. But it was not the mere signing that called forth all the consternation. Fusari is an able fighter and his record shows that he is deserving of the shot at the 147-pound crown. There's really nobody else around who can make that weight figure and provide Robinson with a troublesome evening.

As a matter of fact, a meeting between Robinson and Fusari should provide a good payday for all concerned, and paydays in pugilism have been mighty scarce these days. Indeed, it can be vouched for by the temporary occupant of this corner that one fight manager a month or so back was so disheartened by the ephemeral gain produced by his profession that he actually asked an acquaintance—a slight acquaintance, to be sure—how to go about getting a job.

His Name Is Euclid

And it's the payday factor that's responsible for all the turmoil. Robinson, as defending champion, is entitled to 40 per cent of the gate, and the gate for a meeting between him and Fusari could amount to as much as $100,000. But when Ray entered into the contract for the bout, he agreed to accept no more than one dollar for his services.

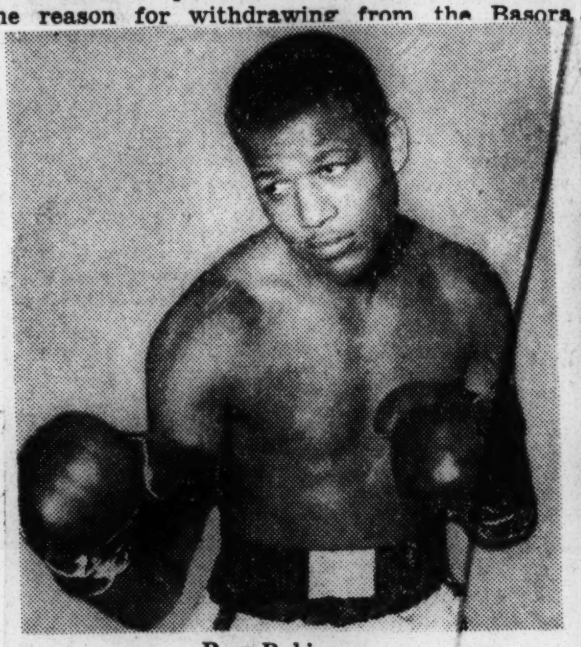
Such a deviation from the norm in boxing was just too shocking for the boys to absorb. It puzzled them then, is puzzling them now, and will continue to puzzle them until they actually see Robinson in the ring with Fusari at Roosevelt Stadium in Jersey City on the night of Aug. 9.

"Fight for nothing? Who? Ray Robinson? Oh, no! It can't be. There must be an angle there! Sugar Ray's working some angle. Just wait and see. If there's any angle in boxing that Robinson doesn't know, then my name is Euclid!" Such was the tenor of the comment that could be gleaned once the boys regained enough control of their vocal faculties as to make themselves understood.

"Go-Through Guy"

Further puzzlement was added when it became known that, in order to be in the best of condition for Fusari, the welterweight champion "pulled out" of a scheduled match with Jose Basora in Scranton last Thursday. To pull out on Basora was all right, so to speak. Ray had failed to go through with fights in the past. Here, though, he was voluntarily throwing away a guarantee of $7,500 or a percentage alternative that might have amounted to $15,000, just to take the Fusari fight for nothing. Now, does that make sense? was the leitmotiv of the Forty-Ninth Street Blues.

Robinson himself gave the skeptics fuel for their adverse speculations when he vouchsafed the reason for withdrawing from the Basora



Ray Robinson

bout. "I've got a bad back," said Ray, "and I can't go in this way with a tough guy like Basora." But while Sugar was pleading a bad back to one group of listeners, his manager, George Gainford, offered another story. "Ray's got a bad leg, and I can't let him get into the ring until the leg is all right."

When the groups merged and the manager and fighter drew closer to one another, Ray overheard Gainford moan about the fighter's leg, whereupon Sugar admonished his pilot, "George, it's the back." The well-disciplined Gainford, aplomb incarnate, immediately shifted the humanitarian line to "Ray's got a bad back, and I can't let him get into the ring until the back is all right." This divergence of reason, of course, only sent the boys into a huddle in quest of further angles.

All the doubt attaching to Robinson's approach to the Fusari battle has failed to bother the champion at all. He is aware of his reputation as a "cutie" and ordinarily would feel a little miffed at the skepticism of critics of his particular crop of cauliflower. In this instance, though, Sugar Ray insists that he'll be a "go-through guy" and that when his name is called for Fusari he'll be there.

Ray's Beau Geste

Ray buttresses his insistence by pointing to the auspices under which the fight will be conducted. It will be for the Damon Runyon Cancer Fund, and it is Robinson's avowal that he wants to do something good for people. Skittish and fractious he may have been in the past, and he may be so again in the future, but as of now he has his mind set on contributing to charity, and he promises that nothing is going to prevent him.

His traducers to the contrary notwithstanding, Robinson's beau geste is most commendable. He is risking a great revenue producer in the world welterweight championship, and a defeat could lessen his drawing power if he decided to campaign among the middleweights.

Ah! There's where the angle could be. Sugar Ray could conceivably lose at the weight, which he hasn't made in a year. Then he could move into the 160-pound division with the satisfaction of a good deed well done and with the assurance that all that would be required of him to become world middleweight champion would be to defeat Jake La Motta, something that he already has done four times.

Arthur Daley, who writes Sports of The Times regularly, is on vacation.

Robinson Puts Title On Line In Top Fight

NEW YORK, Aug. 6 (AP)—Ray Robinson will defend his welterweight title against Charlie Fusari at Jersey City Wednesday in the top fight attraction of the week.

It is the first crack at the welter crown for the Irvington, N. J., milkman and he is rated little chance of defeating the champion.

Most of the fight talk has centered on Robinson's effort to trim down to the 147-pound limit. The veteran, now eyeing the middleweight crown, is or is not having trouble making the weight, depending on who's talking.

The bout is scheduled for 15 rounds outdoors in Roosevelt stadium.

Lightweight Champion Ike Williams takes on Charlie Salas of Phoenix, Ariz., in Washington's Griffith stadium Monday night. The 10-round bout is a non-title match.

The week's fight schedule includes:

Monday — Washington (Griffith stadium), Lightweight Champion Ike Williams, Trenton, N. J., vs. Charlie Salas, Phoenix, Ariz., non-title, 10 rounds; Brooklyn (Ridgewood Grove), Rocky Compitello, Brooklyn, vs. Claude Hammond, Cliffside Park, N. J., middles, 8; Brooklyn (Coney Island), Artie Diamond, New York, vs. Sammy La Rotta, Bellville, N. J., welters, 8.

Tuesday—Jacksonville, Fla., Billy Brown, New Haven, Conn., vs. Tony Masciarelli, New York, light heavies, 10; Detroit, Harold Jones, Detroit, vs. John Davis, Oakland, Calif., lights, 10, and Sammy Angott Washington, Pa., vs. Sonny Boy West, Washington, lights, 10.

Wednesday—Jersey City (Roosevelt stadium), Welterweight Champion Ray Robinson, New York, vs. Charlie Fusari, Irvington, N. J., title bout, 15.

Thursday—Brooklyn (Fort Hamilton), Johnny Kamber, Milburn, N. J., vs. Irish Billy Murphy, Brooklyn, lights, 8.

Ray Robinson Loses Weight For Title Bout

Fusari Boxes Six Rounds for 147-Pound Fight at Jersey City on Aug. 9

POMPTON LAKES, N. J., July 30.—Ray Robinson, who will defend his world's welterweight title against Charley Fusari in Roosevelt Stadium, Jersey City, on Aug. 9, doesn't expect to have any difficulty in making the 147-pound weight limit.

After impressing some 600 spectators at his training camp during four rounds of boxing today, Ray scaled 149 pounds, which he said was a half pound less than he weighed on Saturday. Among the spectators were Walter Winchell, treasurer of the Damon Runyon Cancer Fund for whose benefit the fight is being staged, and Abe J. Green, New Jersey Athletic Commissioner.

Robinson boxed two rounds each with Otis Perry, of Providence, R. I., and Danny (Bang Bang) Wamber.

Fusari Boxes 6 Rounds

GREENWOOD LAKE, N. J., July 30 (AP).—Charlie Fusari boxed six rounds today in a workout for his welterweight title fight with champion Ray Robinson. The challenger worked out four with Tommy McGowan and two against Tony Armentieras.

Fusari's manager, Vic Marsillo, said he is so confident his fighter will win that he already has signed to defend the title in New Jersey. Marsillo talked with state athletic commissioner Abe Greene today and said he agreed to let Greene name the promoter for Fusari's defense if he wins from Robinson.

Robinson Will Meet Villemain Tomorrow

Times-Dispatch

Pennsylvania Says Winner Will Be Champ

Jun. 6-4-50

By ORTO ROBERTSON

PHILADELPHIA, June 3—(AP) —Ray Robinson, lanky ruler of the welterweights, and stocky Robert Villemain from France meet Monday night in Philadelphia's huge Municipal Stadium for the Pennsylvania version of the middleweight boxing champion-ship.

Richmond, Va.

The 15-round bout under the promotion of Phil Glassman has been sanctioned by the Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission as a championship affair.

The commission ruled that Jake LaMotta had not defended the 160-pound crown within the time limit of six months and, in meeting Rocky Graziano later this month in New York, he is not taking on the logical contender.

The National Boxing Association, however, declined to go along with the Pennsylvania commission but ordered LaMotta to meet the winner of the Robinson-Villemain fight within 90 days if he whips Graziano.

Robinson, beaten only once in more than 100 bouts, and Villemain, whipped three times and never knocked out in 103 amateur and pro battles, are expected to attract a crowd of around 40,000 and a gate of $250,000.

No Video, Aircast

There will be no telecast or broadcast of the fight. In event weather forces postponement it will be held on the first clear night thereafter.

Robinson, considered by many boxing experts as the greatest fighter, pound for pound, in modern ring history, was whipped by LaMotta but later walloped the middleweight titleholder four times. Sugar Ray has been champion of the welters since defeating Tommy Bell Dec. 20, 1946 but long before that was considered the uncrowned king.

One of Villemain's three defeats also was by LaMotta. It was a questionable decision and later the Frenchman squared matters. His two other setbacks were by Steve Belloise and Dave Sands in London.

Although Robinson at 30 is four years older than the flashy Frenchman, he is the strong favorite to win the nod of the two judges and the referee.

In Villemain he'll be meeting a fighter who is a busy puncher, working on his opponents with head down and firing away at close range with both hands. Villemain's record indicates he is also a difficult target to nail with a knockout punch.

Rapid Robert has trained for this, the most important fight of his career, at Pleasantville, N. J., under the watchful eye of his pilot, Jean Bretonnel, and Mrs. Villemain. His sparring partners for the most part have been the champion-type who danced and jabbed away from the wiry Frenchman. That's the way Villemain figures Robinson will fight.

Robinson, who has been finding the problem of getting down to the welterweight poundage increasingly difficult, has stepped through his practice rounds at Pompton Lakes with no thought of weight. He is expected to come in around 155 pounds.

Robinson To Defend Welter Title In Cancer Fund Bout

By JACK HAND

NEW YORK, June 27—(AP)—Sugar Ray Robinson will defend his welterweight title for $1 against Charlie Fusari of Irvington, N. J., Aug. 7 in a 15-round bout at Jersey City for the Damon Runyon Cancer Fund.

Promoter Andy Niederreiter announced the bout today, displaying signed contracts of both Robinson and Fusari Niederreiter is president of the newly-formed Jersey Sports Exhibits, Inc., which will promote the bout. The Damon Runyon Cancer Fund will share in the receipts.

Advertiser

Robinson is fighting for the nominal sum of $1 as the result of a promise made to Columnist Walter Winchell, treasurer of the Runyon cancer fund, to donate his share of the purse.

Wed. 6-28-50

George Gainford, his manager, said this will be the second of a series of four defenses this summer — provided Robinson keeps on winning. Robinson first will risk his Pennsylvania version of the middleweight crown at Wilkes-Barre, Pa., against Jose Basora in 15 rounds July 19.

Richmond, Va.

After the Fusari match he will fight Lee Sala of Donora, Pa., at Pittsburgh for the Pennsy middleweight crown and later in September will meet lightweight champ Ike Williams of Trenton, N. J., in Philadelphia for the welter title. The Sala and Williams matcher are not signed.

"Ray will start training at Greenwood Lake tomorrow," said Gainford. "We had to build him up to 155 for the fight with Robert Villemain in Philadelphia. Now we'll have to get him down to 147 for Fusahi.

"Sure the Basora fight will be for the title. That's why we want the middleweight title in all states. Then every fight he has will be a championship bout."

Robinson won the Pennsylvania middleweight crown by whipping Villemain in Philadelphia June 5. The National Boxing Association and New York state still recognize Jake LaMotta as champ.

In announcing the bout, Niederreiter said Abe Greene, commissioner of the NBA, was instrumental in the signing.

Robinson's last defense was against Kid Gavilan of Havana at Philadelphia July 11, 1949. He has been busy since in over-the-weight matches.

Fusari dropped two decisions this year, losing to Tony Janiro at Detroit Jan. 4 and to Paddy Young in Madison Square Garden May 12 He was stopped in Rocky Graziano in the 10th round last Sept. 14

Robinson Will Vie With Fusari For Dollar

Times-Dispatch

Wed. 6-28-50

Richmond, Va.

Sugar Ray's Part Of Aug. 7 Purse Goes to Charity

47d

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Apparently the Sala-Robinson go still in the tentative stage. In Pittsburgh, Matchmaker Jack McGingley said "I would like to have the fight and tried to get it last year but no overtures have been made to either manager this year."

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Fusari's Share

Niederreiter, who will be associated with Humbert J. Fugazy, oldtime promoter, in running the fight, said Fusari will get 25 per cent of the net gate. Top scale for tickets will be $15.

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47d

Ray Robinson

A Nominal Sum

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Sala is Next

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SIGN FOR TITLE BOUT: Charley Fusari (left), challenger, and Ray Robinson, welterweight champion, shake hands after signing contract for title fight in Roosevelt Stadium, Jersey City, Aug. 9. In center is Abe J. Green, Jersey boxing commissioner. Proceeds of the fight will go to the Damon Runyon Cancer Fund

Associated Press wirephoto

Ray Robinson, Fusari Sign For Title Bout

Welterweight Title To Be at Stake Aug. 9; Champion's Fight With Basora Off

Sugar Ray Robinson signed a contract to defend his world welterweight title against Charley Fusari yesterday and his scheduled bout against Jose Basora in Scranton, Pa., tonight was canceled because of Ray's insistence that he was not in condition to fight.

The Robinson-Fusari bout in Roosevelt Stadium, Jersey City, Aug. 9, is for the benefit of the Damon Runyon Cancer Fund. Robinson will donate all but one dollar of his share of the purse to the fund.

The scheduled fifteen-rounder against Basora in Scranton was to have been his first defense of the Pennsylvania version of the middleweight title, which he earned recently by outpointing Robert Villemain.

Sugar Ray, complaining that he had caught cold in his back, said he could not go through with the Basora bout. He was examined in Scranton Monday by a Pennsylvania Commission physician, who said he could find nothing wrong with Robinson's back.

Although George Jones jr., chairman of the Pennsylvania Commission, had said that Robinson would be fined heavily and suspended in all states which belong to the National Boxing Association, Abe J. Greene, N. B. A. commissioner, indicated that the penalty would be only an order to fight Basora soon after the Fusari tilt. Robinson and his manager, George Gainford, already had promised to do that.

"I don't think Pennsylvania will do anything to interfere with a charity bout," Greene said. "If it wasn't for charity, it might be different, but as Ray said, he's not running out on a $7,500 fight for a $50,000 one. He's only getting one dollar. Besides he will have to fight Basora before he does anything else after meeting Fusari."

Fusari also was on hand for the contract signing formalities. He was the most neglected man in the place.

AFTER EXAMINATION FOR NEXT WEEK'S TITLE BOUT



Sugar Ray Robinson, left, who defends his welterweight championship at Roosevelt Stadium Wednesday night, squaring off with Charlie Fusari at the City Hall in Jersey City yesterday. Looking on is Abe Greene, New Jersey State Athletic Commissioner.

Associated Press

ROBINSON, FUSARI FIT FOR TITLE BOUT

Rivals Pass Test in Jersey City—Champion Refuses to Disclose Weight

Ray Robinson, who will defend his world welterweight title in a fifteen-round bout for the Damon Runyon Cancer Fund Wednesday night at Roosevelt Stadium, Jersey City, and Charley Fusari, his opponent, appeared for physical examinations yesterday at Jersey City and were declared fit. Dr. Joseph Napoli found Robinson slightly nervous, but otherwise all right.

Robinson's manager, George Gainford, refused to permit the champion to step on the scales to determine his weight at the moment. It has been rumored that Robinson has been meeting with difficulties in getting below the 147-pound-class limit.

Abe Greene, New Jersey State Athletic Commissioner, announced that if Fusari succeeds in defeating Robinson the Irvington (N. J.) gladiator will receive titular recognition, even if Robinson comes in overweight.

The Willie Pep-Sandy Saddler 15-round bout for the featherweight championship of the world, originally scheduled for the Yankee Stadium on the night of Sept. 6, yesterday was shifted to the night of Sept. 8. The change was made because the Giants will play a night game at the Polo Grounds on Sept. 6 and the Fresh Air Fund football game will be played there the following night.



Herald Tribune—Acme

READY FOR RUBBER MATCH: Sandy Saddler (left) signs for a featherweight title bout with Willie Pep, champion (right) in Yankee Stadium, Sept. 8. In the center witnessing the ceremony is Daniel J. Dowd, of the New York State commission. This will be the third fight between the two, with each winning once

Sports of The Times

By ARTHUR DALEY

No Scot Is Sandy

SANDY SADDLER is a raw-boned, skinny youngster who looks as though he would be blown over by the first real gust of wind. But he's a surprisingly sturdy specimen who may pack more dynamite in his fists than any featherweight champion who ever lived—which is covering a lot of territory. He has scored seventy-nine knockouts in only six years. If you need a contrast in order to appreciate that feat, it should be stated that the mighty George Dixon flattened a mere twenty-nine and the immortal Terry McGovern sent to dreamland only thirty-four.

Saddler borrowed the featherweight championship from Willie Pep in October of 1948 by knocking him out in the fourth. He held it for exactly 104 days when Pep, fighting the greatest fight of hisspectacular career borrowed the title back. Now Sandy wants it for keeps and will strive to do precisely that at the Yankee Stadium a week from tonight in a battle which has the Jacobs Beach beachcombers drooling in anticipation.

It has been the custom from time immemorial for newly crowned champions to toss a party in celebration of victory. Champagne has flowed like water and some of them have lasted for days. Sandy's party two years ago was distinctive enough to make such renowned party-throwers as Jack Kearns, Joe Jacobs and Billy McCarney look to their laurels.

In the Bag

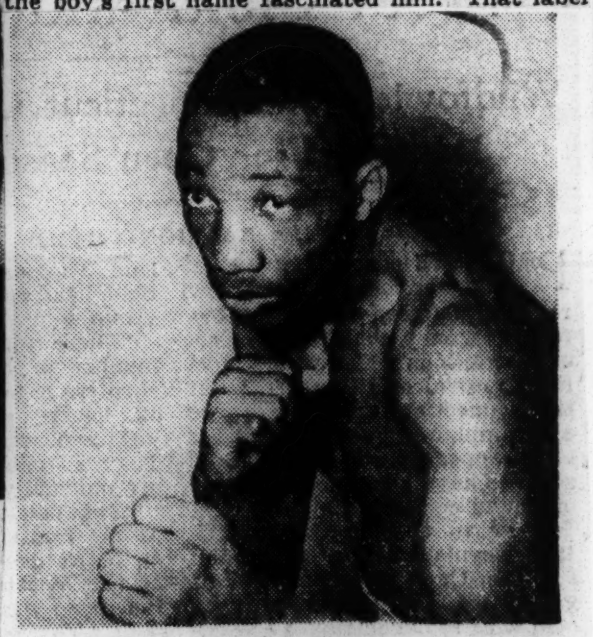
No sooner had he won the championship than Sandy phoned his mother and asked that the Saddler brood be permitted to stay up for his return. Proudly he marched home and tossed two bags on the floor as three brothers and three sisters watched eagerly. From one sack he spilled out bottles of soda pop. From the other poured quarts of ice cream and assorted sugar cookies. At the bottom of one bag was the bill. It bore the figures of $11.30. Shades of Joe Jacobs!

Yet the historians tell us that even that display doesn't hold the record for reverse party-giving. The record still is held by George (Elbows) McFadden who tossed a dilly after he'd knocked out Joe Gans in twenty-three rounds. The man with the elbows proudly led his followers to a Third Avenue beanery and gave the counterman orders to treat every one in the joint to a dish of rice pudding. That was in 1899 and an overflowing dish of the rice pudding cost only 3 cents. So the generous McFadden couldn't have picked up much of a tab.

The Misleading Tartans

Saddler is managed by Charlie Johnston, who is a brother of the late Jimmy Johnston, pugilism's famed Boy Bandit. Charlie has none of Jimmy flamboyance or brashness but he was associated for so long with the Master that he couldn't help but pick upa few tricks of the trade.

As son as he became the proprietor of Saddler the boy's first name fascinated him. That label



Sandy Saddler

of Sandy sounded as though it had come from the "banks and braes o' bonny Doon."

When Charlie sought a match for his hero from Nick Londos of Detroit, he innocently—or so he claims—asked: "How about a match for my Scotsman?"

Londos not only arranged it but advertised Saddler as a blond, blue-eyed lad from the land of heather. Johnston then shamelessly clad his tiger in Scottish tartans, Charlie thus borrowing from Jimmy's original script.

The Boy Bandit, you see, had never let himself be distracted by facts. He perpetrated some of the most outrageous propaganda schemes on an unsuspecting public that boxing ever has known.

He once took under his wing a very ordinary Britisher named Billy Daniels. Jimmy, the showman supreme, studied his victim for a moment and his imagination soared. Promptly he bought him a red kerchief and in the five-and-dime purchased a couple of curtain rings.

A Gypsy Is Born

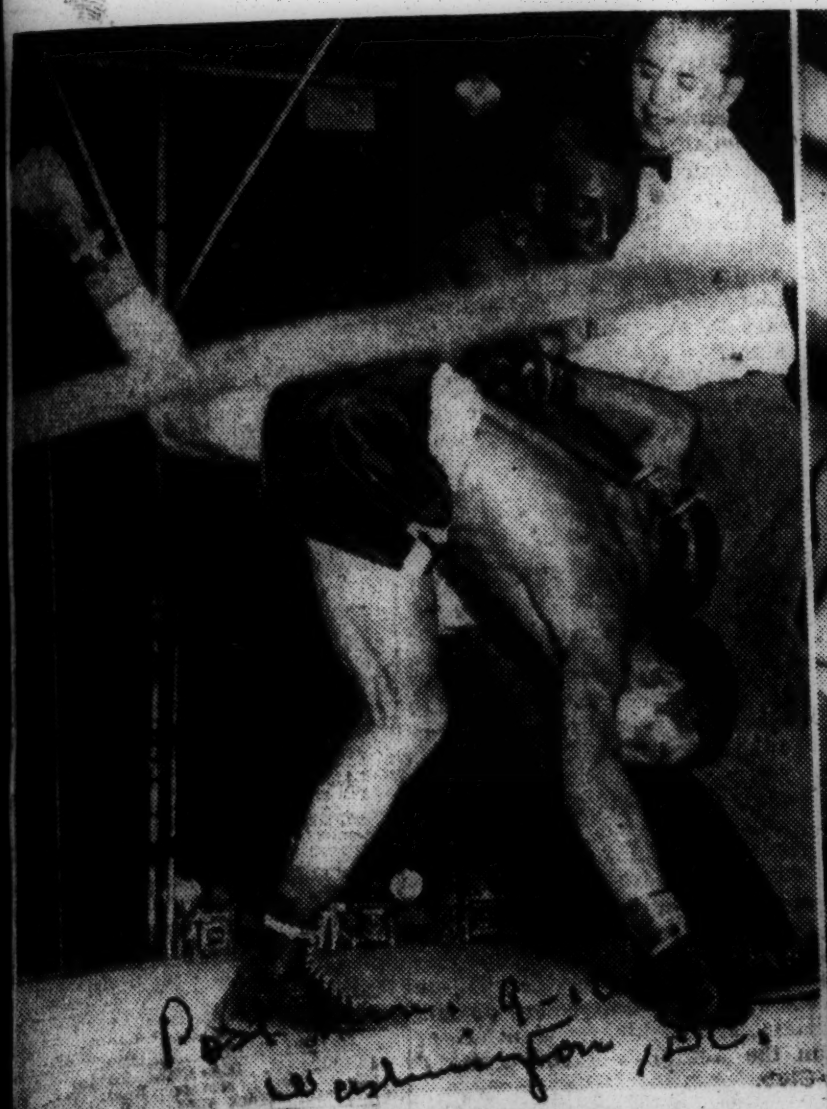
That did it. The flaming kerchief was festooned around the Daniels noggin. The curtain rings were attached to his ears. This harmless operative instantly became the bloodthirsty Gypsy Daniels, the son of a gypsy king and the oldest of nineteen children. Daniels' old man, a God-fearing Welsh coal miner, disowned his offspring when he learned of it.

Jimmy also took another harmless fighter from South Africa and transformed him overnight into the fearsome Boer Rodel. To hear the Boy Bandit tell it the ferocious Rodel had practically waged the Boer War single-handed, despite a minor discrepancy which any alert investigator could have discovered. Boer Rodel would have been a tot in rompers when the Boer War was fought.

Thus it is that Sandy Saddler's Scottish connections are strictly figments of a fertile Johnston imagination. It should never been forgotten that Jimmy once gained countless reams of publicity for a Chinese lightweight he once foisted on an unsuspecting public. The Chinese lightweight's real name was Mickey Mulligan.

47d 1950

Sandy Saddler



PEP WRESTLED TO CANVAS IN FIFTH



IN PEP'S CORNER AT END OF SEVENTH



EYE CUT, TITLE, LOST, PEP FEELS LOW



SADDLER CUTS LOOSE AS NEW CHAMP

Willie Pep Dislocates Shoulder in 7th Round, Loses Featherweight Title to Sandy Saddler in New York Fight

Saddler Now Seeks Second Title

By Jack Cuddy

NEW YORK, Sept. 9 (U.P.).—Newly-crowned Sandy Saddler will defend his featherweight title in a fourth bout with Willie Pep in February if Sandy doesn't win the lightweight championship meanwhile.

That blueprint of Saddler's plans was developed today at the International Boxing Club as an aftermath of Saddler's title victory over Pep on an eighth-round technical knockout at Yankee Stadium last night.

Delighted with the $262,118 gate and the 38,781 crowd, Harry Markson, managing director, announced that the managers of Saddler and Pep had agreed to a fight at Madisos Square Garden in February "on a 30-30 basis."

He added, however, that brown-skinned, spindle-legged Saddler of New York might meanwhile try to wrest the lightweight crown from Ike Williams of Trenton, N. J.

Should Sandy win the 135-pound title from Williams, he would be forced by rules of the New York State Commission and the National Boxing Association to give up his 126-pound championship, despite his return-bout contract with Pep.

Markson said he was confident the New York Commission would permit Saddler to keep his feather diadem when he entered the ring as challenger for Williams' lightweight laurels and that if he lost to Williams, he still could defend the feather title against Pep in February.

Pep, who was unable to answer the bell for the eighth round last night because of a dislocated left shoulder, returned to his home in Hartford, Conn., today. He will receive $92,408 as his 45 percent cut of last night's net gate of $206.396. Saddler's 15 percent will be $30,802.

Each will receive 30 percent of the February net gate. That arrangement was stipulated in their return-bout contract. Percentages for their first two bouts were: (1) Pep 50, Saddler, 10; (2) Pep 30,

WEIGHING IN FOR LAST NIGHT'S FIGHT AT YANKEE STADIUM



Featherweight Champion Willie Pep on the scales, shakes hands with his challenger, Sandy Saddler, in the office of Boxing Commissioner Eddie Eagan. The New York Times

HARLEM BATTLER SCORES KNOCKOUT

Saddler Gains Featherweight Title by Stopping Pep in Encounter at Stadium

BOUT ENDS IN 8TH ROUND

Heavy Demand for Upper Tier Unreserved Seats Creates Jam at Ticket Booths

By JAMES P. DAWSON

Sandy Saddler of Harlem regained the featherweight championship by knocking out Willie Pep of Hartford, Conn., in a bout slated for fifteen rounds at the Yankee Stadium last night.

Saddler won in the eighth round. Pep had to stop because of an accident to his left shoulder. The bell rang starting the eighth round and Saddler leaped across the ring while Dr. Vincent Nardiello ministered to Pep but referee Goldstein clasped Saddler in his arms and the fight was over. It was announced on the authorization of Dr. Nardiello Pep had suffered a dislocation of the left shoulder.

A crowd of 30,000 was present. With the advance sale amounting to $160,000, this indicated a gross gate exceeding $200,000, a record sum for a featherweight feature bout.

It was announced Pep and Saddler each weighed 124½ pounds. The referee was Ruby Goldstein. The judges were Arthur Susskind (Young Otto) and Frank Forbes.

Pep danced and pranced as of old through the first round and gave Saddler a boxing lesson. The champion jabbed repeatedly with his left to the face, several times hooked his left to the body and once crossed a right and a left to the face, getting under Saddler's erratic fire with ease. Saddler hooked his left to the head and hooked a left to the body near the bell, but he was wild with many punches.

Straight Lefts Effective

Through the second round Pep made the fighting to his liking. He peppered Saddler with straight lefts, bothered Sandy with left hooks to the head and occasionally swung a right to the face, twice grazing the jaw. Saddler pressed forward, jabbing occasionally and hooking his left for the jaw, but missed awkwardly with most of his blows.

Unable to find the target with left jabs, Saddler suddenly threw caution to the winds in the third, sailed into Pep and battered the champion in a furious outburst of fighting. For a spell Pep fought back eagerly, then desperately, blazing rights to the head and lefts to the body. A left hook to the jaw floored Pep for a count of nine, and savage lefts and rights to the face and head when he arose bloodied Pep's nose before the bell.

A left hook to the jaw in the fourth round stung Pep, but like the champion he is the Hartford veteran bounded right back on the attack and smothered his foe's fire with an outburst of lefts and rights to the body and head which had Saddler missing. Repeatedly through the round Pep cracked rights to the jaw and several times he hooked his left to the head as Saddler missed wicked lefts or rights for the jaw.

Fenty Outpoints Debow

The first four-rounder entered the ring after a slight delay. Bobby Fenty, Harlem featherweight, won the decision over Charley Debow, Springfield, Mass., despite a severe cut over Fenty's left eye sustained in the first round. Fenty weighed 124 pounds and Debow 120½.

Massimo Sanna, West Side lightweight, pounded out a decision over Jackie Blair, Dallas, in the first six-round bout. Sanna forced the fighting from the outset and, although stung more than once by counter-fire, nevertheless had a clear lead on points at the final bell. Sanna weighed 135½ pounds and Blair 132.

Tony Cimmino, Bayonne welterweight, blasted his way to the decision over Manouk Markarian, Argentinian, in a bruising six-round battle, a slugfest from first bell to last. Cimmino jarred his rival repeatedly in the first two rounds, but had to fight off a rally by Markarian through the third and fourth rounds.

In head-to-head fighting through the last two rounds, however, Cimmino battered his rival freely, and had a clear lead at the final bell. Cimmino weighed 146¼ and Markarian 145.

An attack of blindness which seized him in the sixth round turned what looked like an easy victory for Tom Collins, Boston, into a knockout defeat at the hands of Fabela Chavez, Los Angeles, in their scheduled eight-round semi-final.

His vision affected because of an abnormal swelling over the left eye, Collins couldn't see his foe and, when the round ended, Dr. Vincent Nardiello, after examining Collins, ordered the bout halted. Collins, who weighed 125½, won every round, flooring Chavez for a count of five with a right to the jaw in the first. Chavez weighed 125.

Gates Opened at 6 P. M.

Gates to the Stadium were opened at 6 P. M. without incident. Few fans were assembled at the time. However, a jam developed later for the popular $2.50 admission tickets and, with all the effect of a slow, onrushing tide, ticket booths were swamped.

Charles A. McManus, Stadium superintendent, ordered additional booths opened at 8 o'clock, when the line of prospective purchasers extended almost to the Jerome Avenue side of the plant. Seven booths were in operation expediting the ticket sale half an hour before the first bout entered the ring.

These tickets admitted the fans to the upper tier. Although unreserved, it provided one of the most desirable sites in the park.

Among early arrivals were Gene Tunney and John Cabot Lodge, Connecticut gubernatorial candidate. Gov. Chester Bowles and Lieut. Gov. William T. Carroll of Connecticut; Tony Canzoneri, former lightweight champion, and his old manager, Sammy Goldman; Johnny Dundee and Bob Olin, two former ring champions, were others at ringside.

Particularly heavy was the patronage from Pep's home town, Hartford, and the vicinity. Special trains were run from Connecticut points.

Interest was reflected also in the presence of out-of-town writers at ringside. They came from Minneapolis, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Boston, Newark, Hartford, Springfield, Mass., and Washington.

Confusion at Weighing

The culmination of eighteen months of campaigning and negotiations, it was inevitable something about this featherweight title struggle must be in the tradition of confusion. It came in connection with the weighing of the principals yesterday noon at the headquarters of the State Athletic Commission.

Something went wrong with the scales. Indeed, the scales were haywire—until a quick repair job was effected. Even then it was with a feeling of doubt observers heard the official weights announced as 124¾ pounds for champion and challenger.

The difficulty developed as soon as Saddler, first on the scene, stepped on the scales. The indicator showed 120 pounds. The only thing wrong with this was the fact that Pep weighed the same when he balanced the cross-piece.

Even without the similarity in avoirdupois, there was the declaration from Saddler that he weighed "about 125½ pounds." This was his response to a ques-

tion on his probable weight pounded by Chairman P. F. Eagan.

The commission executive announced the weighing would be deferred until a representative of the Bureau of Weights and Measures had a chance to test the scales.

This involved a delay of about ten minutes.

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twenty-four hours, or on whatever date was set for the fight. It had been the custom in the past to forego re-weighing except in cases of forty-eight hours' delay.

Eagan subjected Pep and Saddler to a brief explanation of the rules and impressed upon each the rule book clear-desirability of a satisfactory battle. "I want a nice, clean, sportsmanlike contest," said Eagan.

"You both recognize we are appointing officials experienced in refereeing and judging to officiate.

Managers of the ring rivals announced neither had "dried out" scales, and it was whether the scales for a repair job.

Then champion and challenger would have to weigh again in

Weighing Is Repeated

of a postponement

They know boxing, they know the rules. You also know the rules.

"I am telling you now any foul tactics will be taken care of by the referee. A foul may cause you the loss of a round if not the fight. I want you both to know neither of your managers asked the commission to use any particular referee or judge and neither indicated any feeling against any official."

BOXING:

A Grudge and a Twist

That the promoters had failed to overestimate the attendance was perhaps the most surprising feature of the featherweight title fight at Yankee Stadium in New York last week. International Boxing Club officials hoped for a crowd of 35,000 to see Sandy Saddler challenge 28-year-old Willie Pep. But some 38,000 paid a net of $206,396, an all-time record in the 126-pound title.

Twice before Pep and Saddler had scrapped over the featherweight crown. In October 1948, after six championship years, Pep lost to the Harlem Negro by a fourth-round knockout. The Hartford (Conn.) veteran had clearly underestimated a man four years his junior in a fight that brilliantly colored a drab boxing scene. The following February the title changed hands again after fifteen rounds of mayhem. It took eleven stitches to hold the winner's face together. Saddler went away with seven stitches and a well-publicized grudge.

Referee Eddie Joseph, he suspected, had been somewhat blind to Pep's tactics. "Thumbed?" Saddler recalled. "Sure I was thumbed. Pep not only thumbed me, he kicked me in the shins twice and he stepped on my feet. When I started to spin him, Joseph wouldn't let me. And he kept warning me. He warned *me*!"

This time, Saddler wanted to be sure they got a "competent" referee. Ruby Goldstein, who had monitored the first fight of the series, would be fine. Saddler had a comforting memory of Ruby's principal function that time: counting ten over a prone Pep.

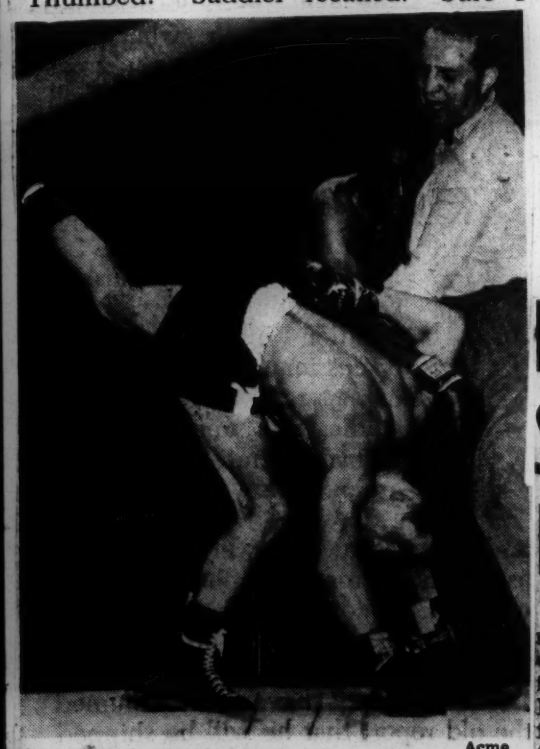
They got Goldstein for the third match, but what irked Saddler much more than any imaginings about a referee's fairness was the fact that he had been forced to sign for 15 per cent of net receipts as against Pep's 45. That was too much like the first time, when he accepted 10 for the privilege of his first big-time fight.

When the match began no one worried very much about referees. Most of the fight's seven rounds seemed like a repetition of the last engagement. Pep, the master technician, against the heavy-punching Saddler. Both used rough tactics; they twisted and spun each other when they could. And Pep jabbed, jolted, and cuffed his way to a decisive lead. A left hook to the jaw sent him down for nine in the third round, but he returned unhurt and continued to be one of boxing's most elusive targets.

Then, in a clinch near the end of the seventh round, Saddler wrenched Pep's left arm. It was the last twist. When the bell rang for the eighth, Pep was out of the fight with a dislocated shoulder.

"He beat me with a double arm lock," said Pep. "He's a good fighter, but why does he have to wrestle me?"

Saddler was less perturbed. Although he was tied to a 30 per cent cut of the receipts in a return bout next year, that was a lot better than 10 or 15. And the last thing he wanted to do was argue about ring tactics: "I thought a punch to the kidney did it. If they say I twisted his arm. OK. so I twisted it."



Acme

Pep and Saddler: Wrestlers or fighters?

New Champion Scores Knockout In The Eighth

NEW YORK — Sandy Saddler, newly crowned featherweight champion, and Willie Pep, the man from whom he won the title last Friday night, have signed papers for a rematch. The fourth bout between the two will be held in February.

In the third bout, held in Yankee Stadium before a crowd of 38,781 that paid a gate of $262,150.41, Saddler scored a knockout over Pep in the 8th round when the former champion was unable to answer the bell.

At the time the bout ended, Pep was ahead on points, although he had been knocked down by Saddler in the third round for a count of nine. The official score cards had Pep out front, and it looked very much like the little boxer from Hartford, Conn., would retain his crown.

No Sign of Trouble

There was no indication that Pep was in trouble when he went to his corner at the end of the seventh round. Shortly after he had taken a seat on the stool, his manager, Lou Viscusi, asked Dr. Vincent Nardielle, State Athletic Commission physician, to come into the ring.

Nardielle was examining Pep when the bell rang for the eighth round.

Since Pep was unable to answer the bell, the bout will go into the record as an eighth round knockout for Saddler.

Later in his dressing room, Pep accused Saddler of twisting his arm twice in the seventh round. The disconsolate former title-holder said this had thrown the arm out of joint.

Saddler, the new champion, was extremely happy about the outcome. He said he would fight Pep again.

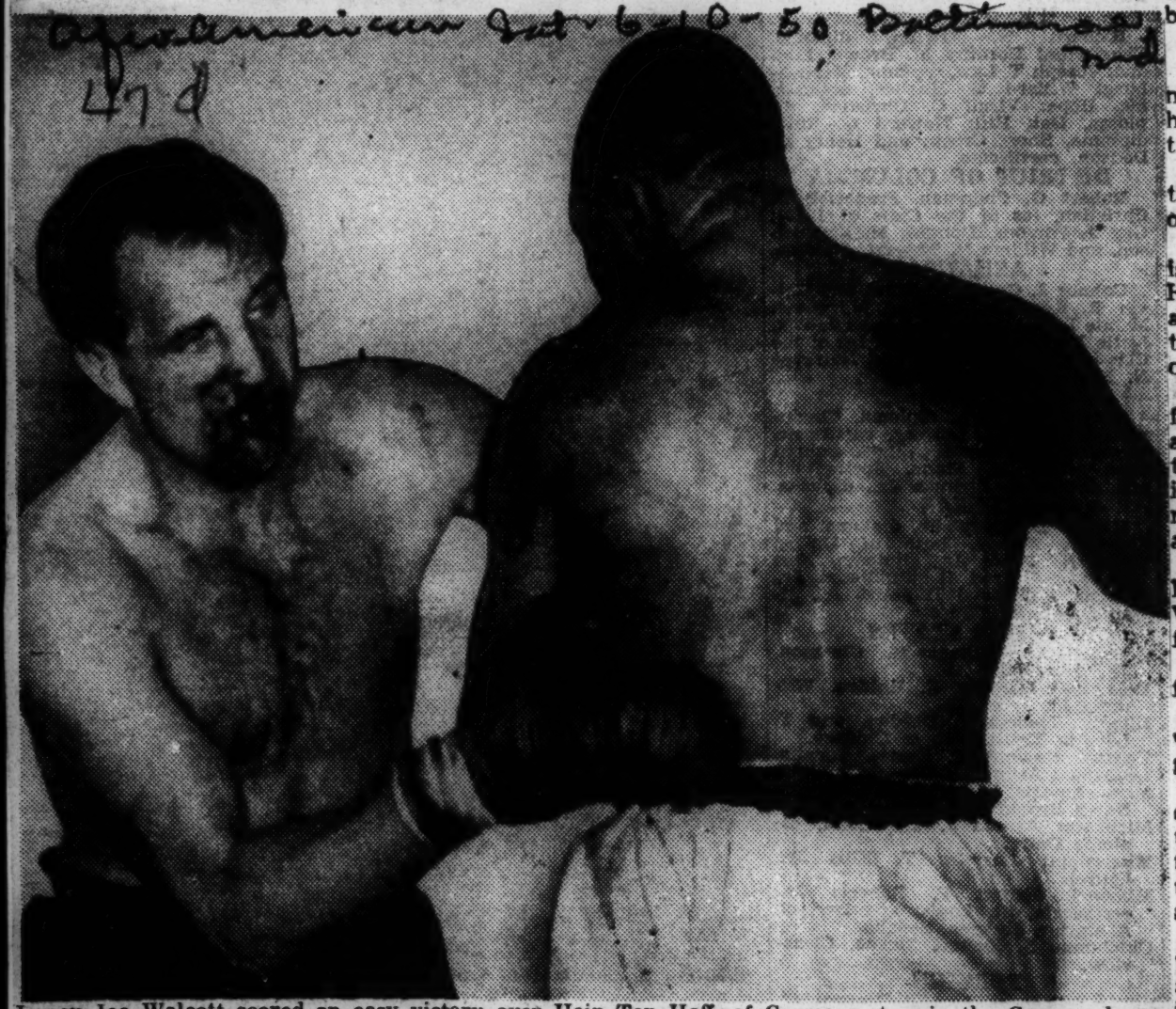
Pep Gets $90,000

Pep, as champion, was given $90,000 as his share of the purse, while Saddler, as challenger, received $30,000. In the fourth bout Saddler will take down the lion's share of the purse.

Pep won the first two rounds, lost the third when he was floored, then came back to win the fourth, fifth and sixth, according to the score cards of Judges Frank Forbes and Arthur Susskind. Referee Ruby Goldstein also had Pep in front.

In the first bout between the two fighters, Saddler scored a knockout over Pep to win the crown. In a return bout in February of 1949, Pep was awarded the decision.

And a Bloody Mess Was Made of It



Jersey Joe Walcott scored an easy victory over Hein Ten Hoff, of Germany, to win the German heavyweight crown at Manheim, last week. And a bloody mess was made of it. Above picture shows what we mean. Ten Hoff bled like a stuck pig through the latter half of the 10-round bout, witnessed by 25,000 in a driving rain.

Joe Walcott Breaks Nose Of Ten Hoff, Then Wins Rain Spatters Crowd of 25,000 At Mannheim

MANNHEIM, GERMANY, May 28—(AP)—Thirty-six-year-old Jersey Joe Walcott outpointed German Heavyweight Champion Hein Ten Hoff in 10 rounds before a rain-spattered crowd of 25,000 today.

Ten Hoff made a closer fight than expected against the Camden, N. J., Negro. Walcott entered the ring a 2-1 betting favorite, with a knockout freely predicted.

The previously undefeated German used his tremendous reach to hold off Walcott with left jabs but hardly ever connected with rights.

Jersey Joe broke Ten Hoff's nose in the first round and had him bleeding throughout the fight. He kept Ten Hoff on the run with hard rights and looping lefts.

The promoters who had expected as many as 60,000 spectators, blamed the persistent rain for cutting the crowd.

Canvas Is Slippery

Neither man hit hard enough for a knockdown but the slippery footing sent both to the canvas several times.

Walcott weighed 201 pounds against his 30-year-old opponent's 219.

Ten Hoff smiled broadly among friends in his dressing room after the bout.

He said he was delighted with the way he had fought and had held up in the international match.

"Joe really hits hard" Ten Hoff commented. "In the first round he broke my nose."

The German's aides and seconds explained that was why his face dripped blood throughout the whole fight.

Asked what his next plans were, Ten Hoff said he hoped he had done well enough to be invited to the United States.

He asked a reporter, "How do you think I made out?" and "What do you think my chances might be?"

GI's Are Pleased

His seconds asked American military police on guard outside his dressing room the same question.

The Americans replied that they thought Ten Hoff "put up a hell of a show."

The shy, black-haired Ten Hoff is only a naturalized German. Holland-born son of a Dutch father and German mother, he moved to Germany during Nazi times to claim an inheritance.

Promoters of today's bout refused to say whether they made any money out of the smaller-than-expected attendance. They indicated the City of Mannheim may have guaranteed to make up any losses.

Walcott jolted the German at least twice and in the last round Walcott made a threatening bid for a knockout.

But he never got a clear opening for his lethal right.

Walcott claimed afterward the wet canvas "was so slick I couldn't get set for a knockout punch."

Ten Hoff himself had Walcott on the defensive in two rounds. In the fifth round he drove Walcott to the ropes with long left jabs then clubbed him with both fists at short range.

But then and every other time when he measured Walcott at arm's length for his murderous long right, he missed.

Walcott said, "Ten Hoff is a fine fighter and should go a long way."

Walcott To Return To 'Big-Time'

NEW YORK, Oct. 27 (U.P.)—Jersey Joe Walcott, thrice-challenger for the world heavyweight championship, will return to the "big-time" on Nov. 24 in a 10-round bout with Rex Layne of Salt Lake City at Madison Square Garden, the International Boxing Club announced today.

Walcott, 36, was signed for the match after an hour's conference between Matchmaker Al Weill of the IBC and Walcott's manager.

Walcott has had three shots at the championship. He lost a disputed decision to Louis; he was knocked out by Louis, and he lost a close decision to Ezzard Charles at Chicago when they fought for the crown which Louis has vacated.

Layne Defeats Walcott on Points in Ten-Round Heavyweight Match at Garden

Veteran Scales 200 to 192 for Utah Slugger

22-Year-Old Westerner Makes His Local Debut Against Jersey Joe, 37

By Jesse Abramson

Jersey Joe Walcott, who failed in three bids for the world heavyweight title, came to the end of his fistic string two months short of his thirty-seventh birthday when the Camden veteran was defeated by a fistic babe, twenty-two-year-old Rex Layne, of Lewiston, Utah, in ten rounds before 7,000 at Madison Square Garden last night.

Walcott weighed 200 to Layne's 192 pounds. It was Layne's first showing here and earned him his twenty-sixth victory in twenty-nine starts of which he lost only one, drew in two.

Walcott weighed more than he ever has weighed for a bout here, though he said he hit 200 for his last bout, in May, against Hein Ten Hoff in Germany. His training for the bout with Layne was sketchy, probably to save wear and tear on his aging legs.

Layne, making his local debut, didn't expect to grow rich at the gate, with a $25,000 house indicated, plus a $2,250 TV cut. But he was gambling that a victory over Walcott, still one of the high-ranking heavyweights, would carry him to lucrative bouts in the Garden and on the coaxial cable this winter.

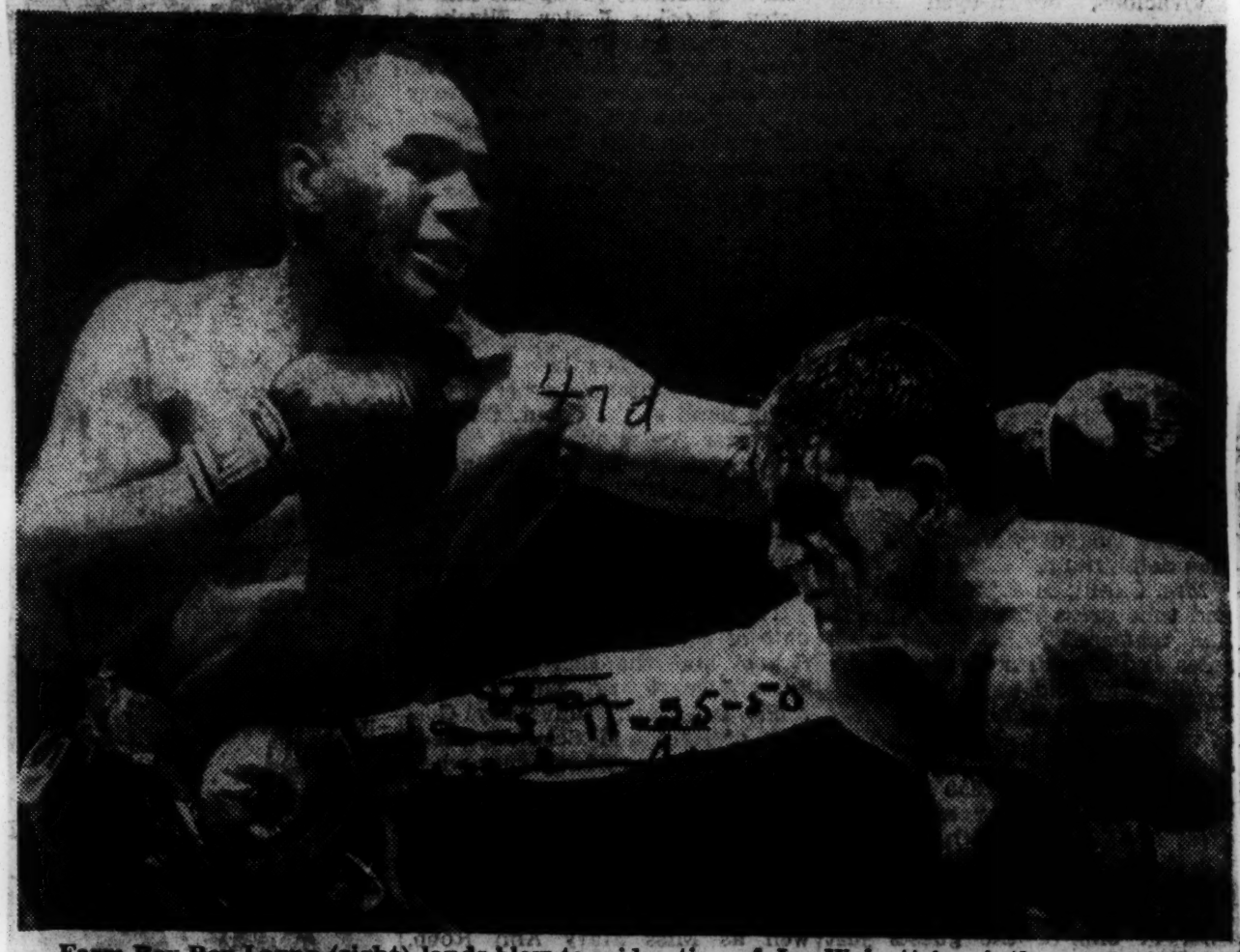
Jack Nelson, a twenty-year-old Layne stablemate from Salt Lake City, and undefeated, spotted 210-pound Ralph Schneider, of Chicago, twenty-seven pounds and beat the big man in six rounds, scoring one knockdown to boot.

Jim Bailey, 192½, of Tulsa, stopped Freddie Ucci, 200, of White Plains, in 2:44 of the fourth in an added bout. Or rather Abe Simon, the referee, stopped Ucci, when he tired of picking the falling-down Ucci off the floor.

Elkins Brothers, 190¾, of Newcastle, Pa., was saved by the bell at the count of five, ending the seventh round, but saved enough of an early lead to take the eight-round semi-final from Omelio Agramonte, 192, of Cuba.

The two scheduled four-round bouts ended in knockouts. Art Henri, 184½, of Jamaica, stopped Carlton Moore, 174¾, Camden stablemate of Walcott, in 1:33 of the first, and Mandy Leal, 146, of Rochester, put away Itzie Wallach, 144½, of New York, in 31 seconds of the third.

Layne's Victory Over Walcott in Biggest Ring Upset of Year Catapults Him Into Title Picture



Farm Boy Rex Layne (right) lands blow to midsection of Joe Walcott in ninth round of their Madison Square Garden bout. Walcott misses left by wide margin. Note how blood from cut over eye has spread to Layne's face. Layne won unanimous decision. —AP Wirephoto.

By Jack Hand

Associated Press Sports Writer

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—Rex Layne, a 22-year-old bruiser from the Utah sugar beet farms, has become a heavyweight contender overnight on his upset-of-the-year win over Jersey Joe Walcott.

Layne won't do any contending for two months while his battered left eye heals. Then he'll be ready for anything, says Manager Marv Jenson.

"We're ready for any one, Ezzard Charles—any one," said Jenson in the dressing room after the fight.

It probably won't be Charles for the title. At least not yet. More likely they'll move Layne into a bout with somebody like Roland Lastarza or Rocky Marciano.

Jenson will talk business today with Al Weill, International Boxing Club matchmaker. After that Jenson and his fighter will head toward home at Lewiston, Utah.

"I went out to bust his guts from the start," said Layne. "And I guess I did."

That about tells the story. Layne punished Walcott's body with straight right-hands throughout the night. Despite a smeared eye that became a circle of blood in the late rounds, he pressed the attack all the way.

Walcott, a pappy guy of 37, was a 5-to-1 favorite to whip this kid who had been fighting pro only 18 months. But Jersey Joe was not at his best, to put it mildly. Walcott's jabs were not sharp. Neither was his vaunted right-hand counter that he usually throws at the end of his little dance of retreat.

In the dressing room, Walcott said he hurt his right hand when he hit Layne on top of the head in the third round. Jersey Joe was not too generous in praise of the kid who was only 2 years old when Walcott had his first pro fight in 1930.

"He's a rough, strong kid, but he's definitely not a fighter," Walcott said. "He's about a year or year and a half away. It's too bad he got past me. Now he'll be in trouble."

May be. But Layne was never in serious trouble last night except for the eye cut that blocked his vision.

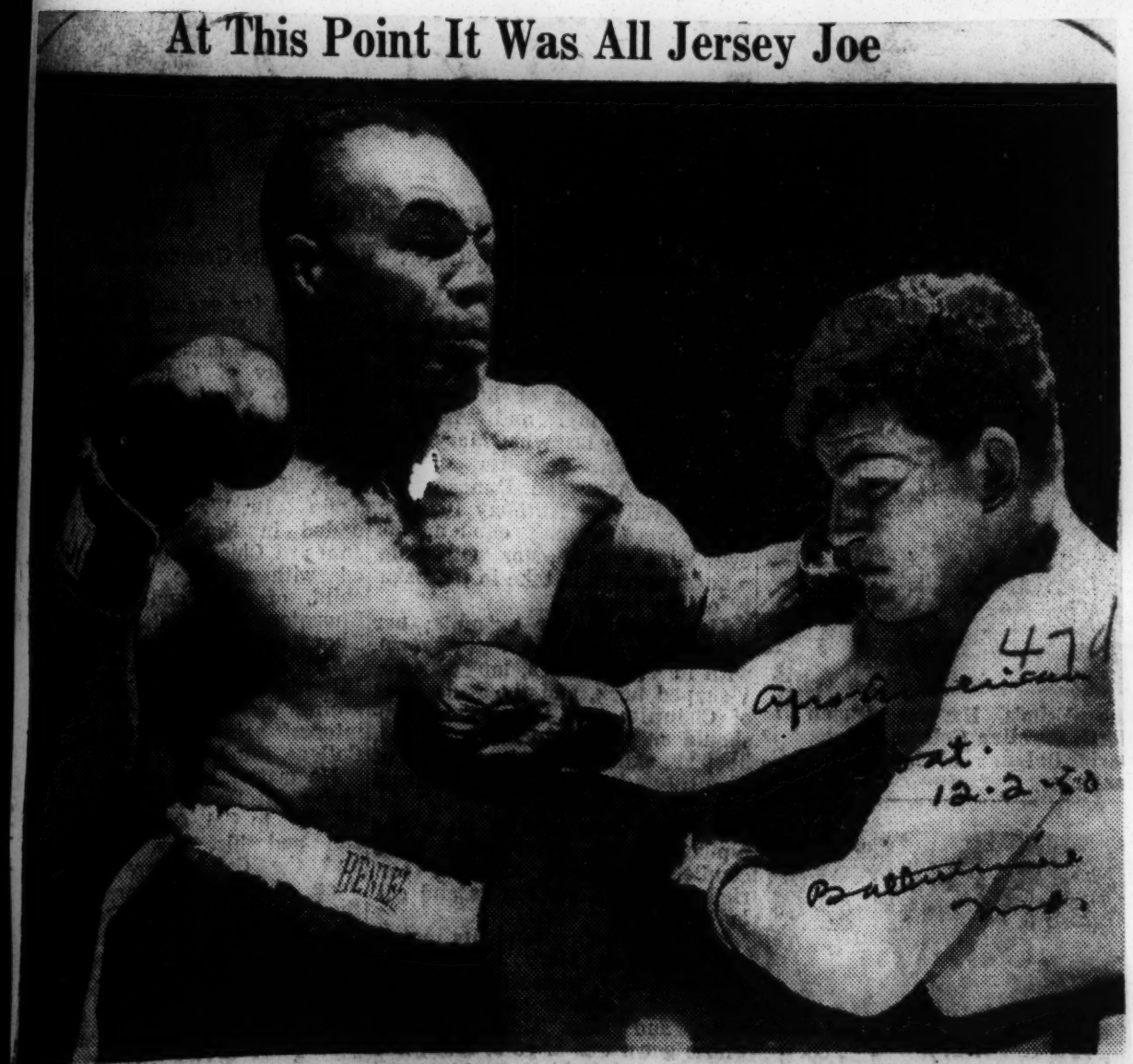
The two judges, Frank Forbes and Bert Grant, have it 6-3 in favor of Layne with one even. Referee Ruby Goldstein saw it 6-2-2 to make it unanimous. The A. P. scorecard had it for Layne 7-2-1. Walcott was penalized the eighth round for backhanding.

Only 5,995 paid $19,676 to watch the bout that had been called a gross mismatch. Layne, Jenson and Weill, who thought the kid had a chance, certainly can say "I told you so."

made a fine impression as a good
has lost only one. He fought
promising youngster who fights
draws in his last starts be-
with determination. His best
fore the Walcott battle. Both Dale
punch was a straight right under
and Andy Walker drew with
the heart. The curly haired, hand-
him in Chicago.
some lad moves forward all the
time and is most dangerous when
he can pin his man against the
ropes.

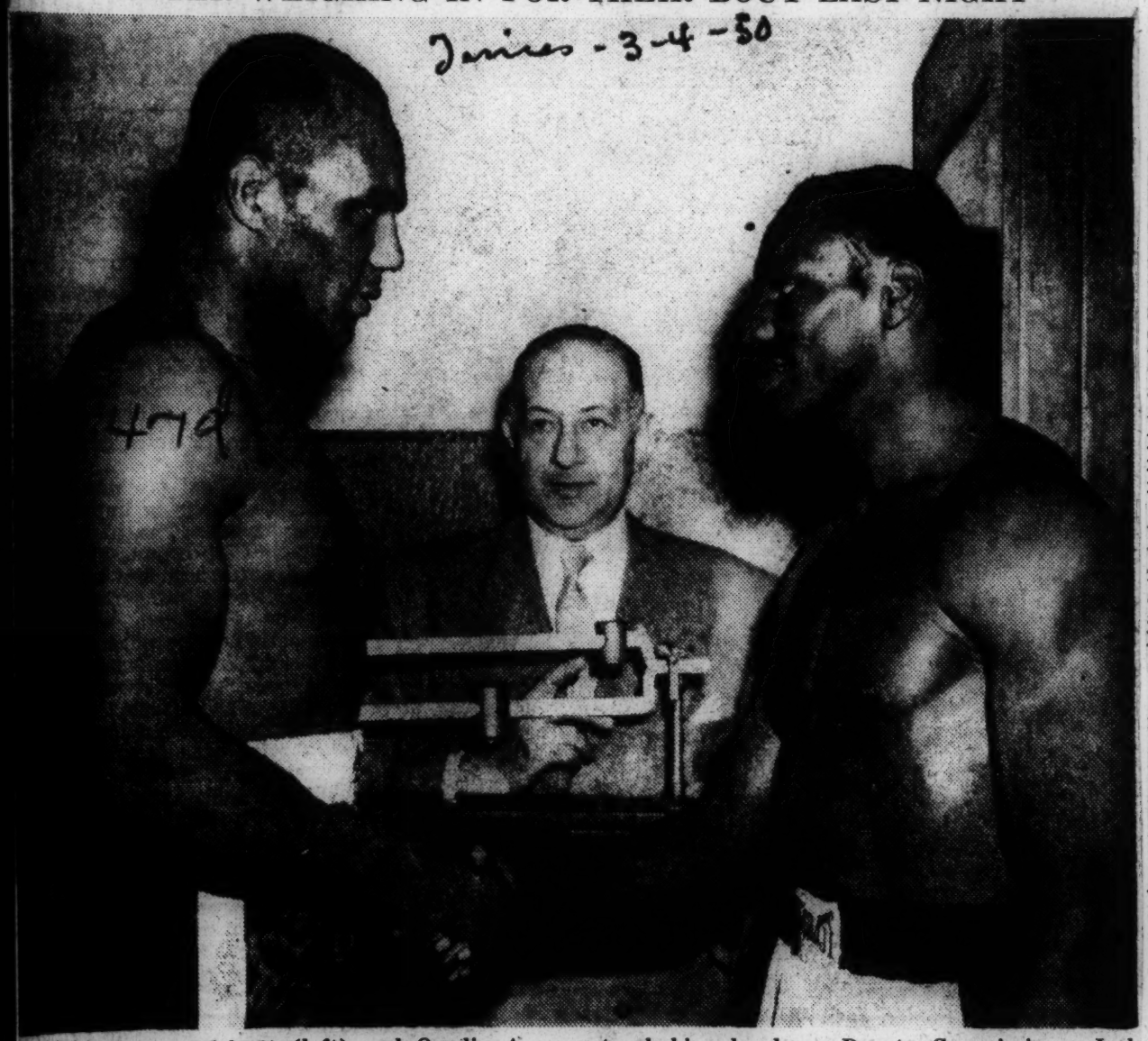
It was Layne's 29th fight and
Layne, hardly another Dempsey.

At This Point It Was All Jersey Joe



The camera catches Jersey Joe Walcott delivering a vicious left hook to the head of Rex Layne, in their 10-round heavyweight bout at Madison Square Garden Friday night. A moment later, Walcott got home with a right to the body. At this point, it was all Jersey Joe. However, the Utah hope held sufficient advantage over the aged New Jersey fighter that he was the winner by unanimous decision. Layne, at 22, is 15 years Walcott's junior.

AFTER WEIGHING IN FOR THEIR BOUT LAST NIGHT



Jersey Joe Walcott (left) and Omelio Agramonte shaking hands as Deputy Commissioner Jack Duberstein looks on.

The New York Times

CAMDEN VETERAN WINS BY KNOCKOUT

Joe Walcott Stops Agramonte in Featured Heavyweight Contest at Garden

BOUT ENDS IN 7TH ROUND

Breeze Halts Rooney in 2d—Kennedy Beats Spagnolo—Saltes, Orgen Score

BY JOSEPH C. NICHOLS

Jersey Joe Walcott, veteran Camden heavyweight, knocked out Omelio Agramonte of Cuba in the main contest listed for ten rounds at Madison Square Garden last night.

The bout ended in 2:11 of the seventh round, the referee ending the proceedings after Agramonte was down twice for counts of nine and eight.

A crowd of 9,000 was present. Walcott weighed 198 pounds and Agramonte 183¼.

The referee was Jack Watson. The judges were Harold Barnes and Frank Forbes.

The first round was packed with action. Walcott, after missing a left, landed another left and dropped Agramonte for the count of nine. On arising, Agramonte tripped. Then, when he got up, he and Walcott went to the floor after missing punches. Walcott landed a right and Agramonte a left. At the bell Walcott floored the Cuban with a right to the head.

The kid they all came to see went out fast. He was Jimmy Rooney, Bridgeport featherweight who had won his two previous garden fights by knockouts. Engaging Johnny Breeze of Paterson, in the semi-final of eight rounds, Rooney was knocked out himself in two sessions.

Breeze a Capable Boxer

Breeze, a capable boxer, stayed away from Rooney in the first, remaining content only to fire counters after Rooney's left hooks. He fought the same way in the second until Rooney missed a left. Then Breeze stepped in with a left to the jaw himself, and spilled Rooney for the count of eight.

The Bridgeport boxer was shaky on arising and Breeze fired a volley of punches at him before Referee Lou Boughton stepped in to end matters, at 2:42. Rooney weighed 127½ and Breeze 123¾.

Curt Kennedy of Wichita, Kan., received the decision over Duilio Spagnolo, Italian heavyweight, in an eight-round clash. The verdict was highly unpopular with the crowd. Kennedy scaled 189¾ and Spagnola 191.

In the first round Spagnola was effective with a straight left-hand delivery to the face, and Kennedy returned a right-hand fire to the body. They traded wildly in the second, with Kennedy landing a couple of times with long rights to the body.

Spagnola moved into close quarters in the third and beat Kennedy to the punch with body blows. The Kansan absorbed the wallops and returned a counted-attack to the midsection.

Through the fourth they fought willingly, exchanging left hooks to the head. Spagnola landed more frequently, but Kennedy's blows seemed to carry the more power, and at the end of the session the Italian was forced to hold.

Italian Rallies in Sixth

Kennedy boxed ably in the next frame, forcing Spagnolo to lead, slipping his rival's blows, and returning sharp rights to the head. In the sixth the Italian rallied, bouncing several rights off Kennedy's chin.

Spagnolo forced the going in the seventh, and had little trouble outpunching the westerner. They fought at a brisk pace in the final round, with Spagnolo's right-hand punches to the jaw earning him an edge.

All the fighters on the card had to submit to the "doubl eexamination" made necessary by the recent ruling of the Boxing Commission. They appeared at the offices of the commission at noon, and were looked over by the physicians, who declared them ready. Then they went through the same routine at night, and again were declared in fine fettle.

At the commission the gladiators were subjected to a series of routine questions, some of which were laughable in their simplicity, particularly as regards Walcott. The Camden veteran, winner of his three previous fights by knockouts, was asked, "have you ever been knocked out?" The query stopped Walcott for a moment, but he did manage to query back: "Say Doc, didn't you ever see me fight Joe Louis?"

Knocked Out by Louis

For the record, Walcott fought Louis twice, losing a fifteen-round decision the first time, and being knocked out in eleven rounds the second. Agramonte answered all questions without extra comment.

In the opening bout on the card Sylvester Salters, 193¾, Cincinnati, scored a knockout victory over Earl Haines of Camden, N. J. The latter who weighed 211 pounds was dropped three times before Referee Harry Ebbets halted matters in 0:41 of the third round. The battle was listed for four rounds.

Johnny Orgen, Bronx heavyweight, pounded out a decision over Johnny Vetcher of Brooklyn in another four-rounder. The battle was closely waged, with Orgen's sharper punches earning him the award. He scaled 197½, as against 209¼ for Vetcher.

WALCOTT GETS $13,500 CREDIT IN GERMAN BANK

FRANKFURT, Germany, April 11 [Reuters]—The allied banking commission authorized the Bank of West German States to transfer $13,500 to Jersey Joe Walcott's account for his May 7 fight with the German champion, Hein Ten Hoff, R. G. Leonard of the banking commission announced today.

The German promoter, Konrad Rusch, reportedly made the request for the transfer. He promised Walcott $7,500 as a guarantee plus $3,500 for round trip tickets and $2,500 for training expenses.

It is predicted that the fight will draw about 70,000 fans and that the 1,500 American Negro troops, stationed in the Mannheim area, are expected to attend in force.

Ancient Mariner Walcott Here Again

Jersey Joe 6 to 5 to KO Cuban; Rooney, Kennedy Favored in Prelims

By LESTER BROMBERG.

Jersey Joe Walcott is back and Omelio Agramonte has got him in the main ten tonight at the Garden.

Walcott, an Ancient Mariner in the heavyweight seas, stoppeth one of three, or better, in the fashion of Coleridge's man, and it looks as though he'll scramble this Omelio.

Betting? A little on a knockout by Jersey Joe, at 6 to 5, pick 'em. Straight wagering is practically nonexistent. Walcott is 4 to 1, the underdog 16 to 5.

The books don't rate the two supporting eights as contests, either. "Out" is the tag on Jimmy Rooney in his featherweight fuss with Johnny Breeze. The lesser heavyweight event, Curt Kennedy with Duilio Spagnolo, is priced the same as the feature, Kennedy the choice.

The picks are Walcott, Rooney and Kennedy.

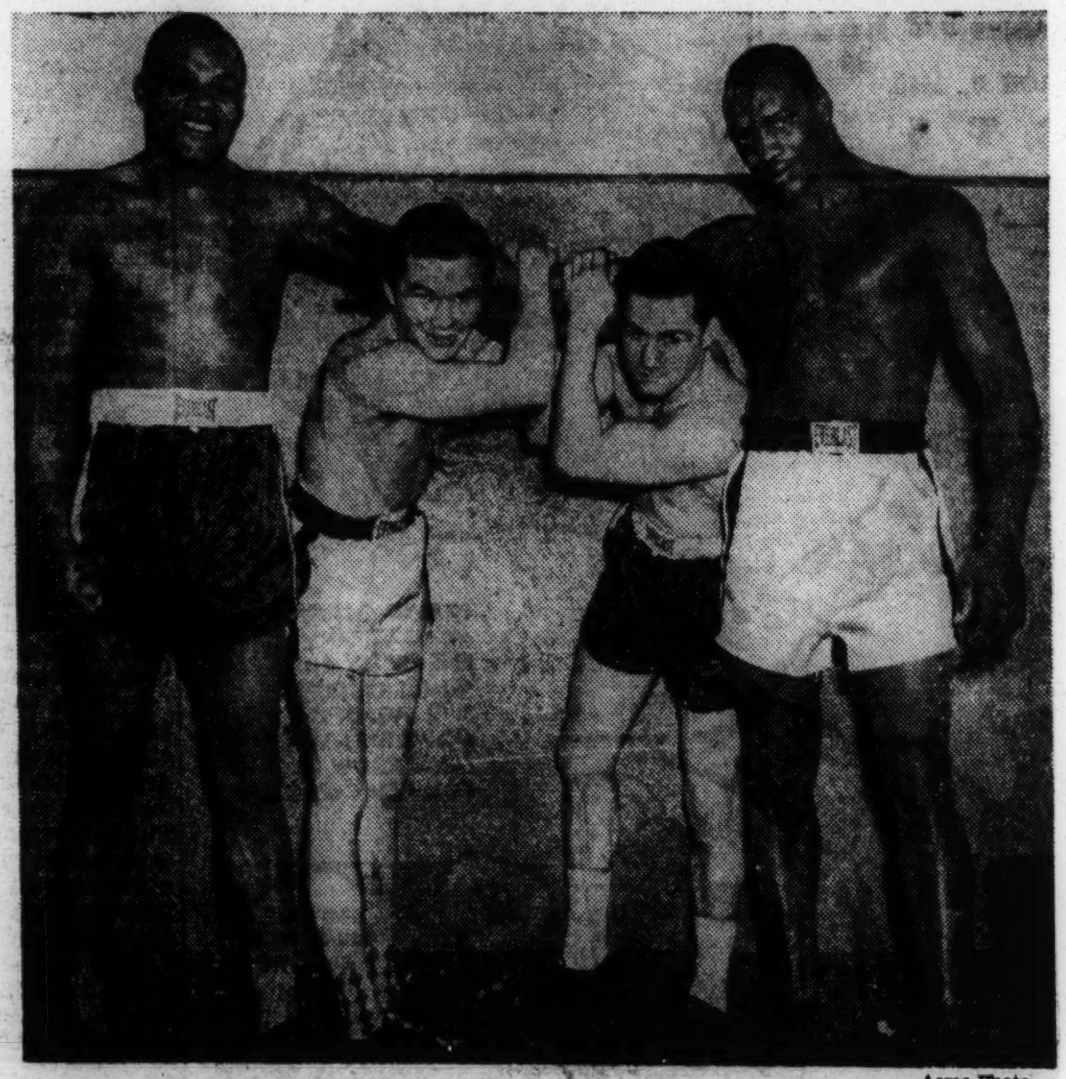
Walcott, Camden's lively old-timer, is deficient to Agramonte, a Cuban, only in age—and the daddy of six doesn't mind thwacking children, when they have it coming.

Jersey Joe smashes as good as Omelio. A lot more accurately, too. That's with the right hand, Agramonte's trump.

For hitting and getting away there aren't many in the same county with Walcott. Joe Louis spent the unhappiest 15 rounds of his life in this same ring with Jersey Joe. Nor did he enjoy the return at the Yankee Stadium, until he nailed Walcott in the eleventh.

Only fellow around with speed equivalent to the favorite's is Ezzard Charles, who beat Walcott in 15 last summer at Chicago for the NBA title. A return match with Ezz happens to be the objective of Jersey Joe's current campaigning.

At this stage of the game Walcott's chief hazard would be inactivity but the young fella seems to be taking care of that. He fought last month in Philadelphia, retiring the present scion of the Johnson family, Harold, via a knockout. Fourteen years earlier he cold-conked Harold's daddy, Phil.



Acme Photo.

DAVIDS AND GOLIATHS. . . . Of course you know who meets whom. Left to right are Jersey Joe Walcott, Jimmy Rooney, Johnny Breeze and Omelio Agramonte—finalists and semi-finalists in tonight's leather-swinging carnival at the Garden.

WALCOTT FAVORED TO DEFEAT LAYNE

Experience of Jersey Boxer Rated Too Much for Utah Rival in Garden Tonight

Jersey Joe Walcott will endeavor to give a boxing lesson to Rex Layne, heavyweight aspirant from Lewiston, Utah, in the star bout of ten rounds at Madison Square Garden tonight. The veteran campaigner from Camden, N. J., is confident that he will set down the Westerner and clinch a chance to meet Ezzard Charles for the world title.

Walcott's optimism is reflected in the betting figures. These mythical quotations have the 37-year-old New Jersey battler favored, at odds of 1 to 3, to score over Layne, despite the fact that the latter is fifteen years younger than Joe. The figuring is based on the expectation that Walcott's vast experience and sharp punching ability will be too much for Layne.

For a youngster who has been boxing professionally only a year and a half, Layne has an imposing record. In his 28 appearances he has been victorious 25 times, 19 times by knockout. He lost a decision to Dave Whitlock, but reversed the outcome in a subsequent meeting. Formidable though Layne's record may be, it includes only a few names familiar to local fight fans, which is another reason for Wolcott's heavy favoritism. Layne has never fought in the East.

The newcomer physically is pretty even with Walcott. They are the same height, just under six feet, and Walcott, at 198, figures to be only five pounds heavier. As a ring performer, Layne is reputed to be a busy body puncher, who also packs considerable power in a right cross to the jaw.

Walcott, as is generally known, prefers long range battling, so that he can capitalize on his fast left-hand counter punches. The veteran does not do much damage in close, but is skilled at preventing his opponents from harming him at the infighting.

In the semi-final, listed for eight rounds, Omelio Agramonte of Cuba will oppose Elkins Brothers, heavyweight from New Castle, Pa. Two six-round bouts and two fours will complete the card.

Walcott Rules 3-to-1 Choice in Garden Tonight

Favored Over Agramonte; Rooney Meets Breeze in Eight-Round Semi-Final

By Jesse Abramson

For want of any one better, the International Boxing Club must be thinking of bringing Jersey Joe Walcott back for another heavyweight title shot outdoors come June, against Ezzard Charles. In this direction, misguided or not, the thirty-six-year-old Camden cutey will square off against Omelio Agramonte in a scheduled ten-round bout at Madison Square Garden tonight.

Agramonte is the Cuban heavyweight champion because he is the only Cuban heavyweight, pending evidence to the contrary. The local trade takes a dim view of Omelio's chances against Jersey Joe, who may be old but not too old for the likes of Agramonte. Walcott is favored at about 3 to 1.

Chief distinction of the bout is that it brings Walcott back to the Garden for the first time since that night in December of 1947 when he floored Joe Louis twice and lost a split and hotly-disputed decision.

Walcott Was Too Cautious

The legend will grow and grow and grow that two judges, Marty Monroe (now retired) and Frank Forbes (still active), "robbed" Walcott of the world title. This version got considerable re-airing this week.

The fact, as this bureau sees it, is that Walcott, and Walcott alone, was responsible for losing the title that night. All he had to do was stand and fight with reasonable caution instead of turning his back and running in the fifteenth and last round. By winning the last round he could have won a split decision and the crown.

Walcott figures to outmaneuver and outpunch his younger rival tonight. Probably he will knock Agramonte out. He knocked him down, if not out, with sixteen-ounce gloves in a Central American exhibition four years ago, but Agramonte claims with justice he was just a green hand then and is considerably improved today, with a robust knockout average.

Rooney Favored Over Breeze

Harry Markson expects a crowd of eight to ten thousand tonight with Jimmy Rooney, the spectacular featherweight left-hook artist from Bridgeport, not Walcott, acting as the chief attraction. Rooney aiming for his third straight knockout in the Garden, is paired in the eight-round semi-final with Johnny Breeze, an upcoming Paterson youth. Rooney is the favorite.

In another eight-rounder Curt Kennedy, Wichita, Kan., heavyweight, will meet Duilio Spagnolo, Italian emigre, who is subbing for Charley Norkis. Kennedy beat Norkis decisively a few weeks ago and figures to take Spagnolo.

WALCOTT FINDS NEW PROMOTER OF BERLIN BOUT

Camden, N. J., March 8 (AP)—The chances of a trip to Germany for Heavyweight Jersey Joe Walcott dimmed today despite the entry of a new bidder who says he wants to promote a 10 round bout.

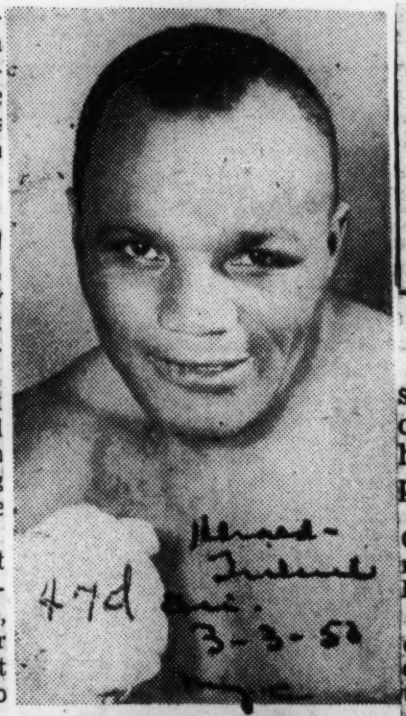
Walcott is supposed to fight Germany's Hein Ten Hoff in May, but Felix Bocchicchio, Walcott's manager, said Alex Muzard, New York importer, told him he'd match the best offer from anyone in Germany.

Bocchicchio said Muzard wants to present the bout in Berlin, that he must meet these terms: A $15,000 guarantee and $6,000 for travel and training expenses to be deposited in the Oaklyn, N. J. National bank at the signing of contracts, plus the privilege of 40 per cent of the gate receipts.

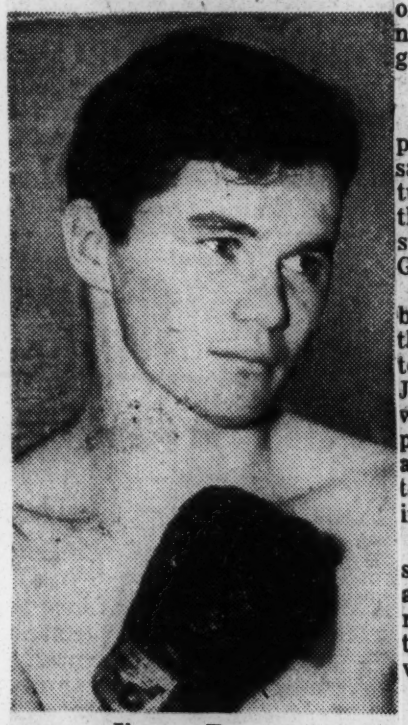
WALCOTT FLIES TO EUROPE FOR TEN HOFF BOUT

New York, May 8 (AP)—Joe Walcott, 36, heavyweight boxer from Camden, N. J., left by plane today for Germany, where he will meet Hein Ten Hoff in a ten-round bout in Mannheim May 28.

Walcott was accompanied by Manager Felix Bocchicchio and Trainer Dan Florio.



Jersey Joe Walcott Meets Omelio Agramonte in Garden Final tonight



Jimmy Rooney Faces Johnny Breeze in Semi-Final

They will stay in Europe a month. Walcott expects to see the Lee Savold-Bruce Woodcock heavyweight bout in London June 6.

TRAINS FOR MAY 28 BOUT:

300 Germans Greet Walcott on Arrival

By OLLIE STEWART

FRANKFURT, Germany—Protected from about 300 spectators by German and American police, Jersey Joe Walcott stepped from a four-motored plane at Rhein-Main Airbase here last Tuesday and vowed that he would win "as soon as possible."

Walcott is slated to meet the German, Hein Ten Hoff, in a 12-round fight at Manheim Stadium, Manheim, on May 28.

Only a small percentage of the occupation forces in the American Zone of Germany is expected to be present for the bout—because the entire zone is alerted for a possible clash with the Russians.

A march into the West zone of Berlin already has been announced by a German youth organization, on the day of the bout.

In Good Physical Shape

Walcott appeared to be in fine physcial shape, and his trainer said that after two more weeks of tuning up, he would be fit for the fight of his career when he steps into the ring to face the German.

Posing as his brother (and nobody questioned me), I ran up the runway and entered the plane to greet the man who twice faced Joe Louis in a fight for the world championship. Other reporters were stopped, but I was allowed to welcome Jersey Joe to Grmany before he left his seat in the plane.

When I mentioned the New Jersey AFRO, Walcott and his manager both said they were glad to make a statement. They said that they had had a fine trip and were very happy to be in Germany.

Prefers to Win Title

When asked about the possibility of Ezzard Charles being forced to give up the title if he cannot prove to commission doctors that he is physically fit to fight in 90 days time, Walcott said:

"I would rather win the title from Charles than have it given to me because he cannot defend it. I don't want it declared vacant. I want to win it in the ring."

Then his manager, Felix Bocchichio, sprang a surprise by saying that another match between Joe Louis and Walcott had been arranged for this summer in an outdoor ring. While the reporters were gasping for breath, Walcott announced:

"There's nothing I want more than another chance to meet Louis. I think he is one of the greatest fighters that ever lived—but I still believe that I can beat him."

Wants Another German Match

The men from the German radio shoved a microphone in front of him then, and Walcott told a waiting German public that he hoped to win on May 28 because it might mean another big match for him in Germany.

A dozen flash bulbs popped in his face as cameramen snapped him from all angles.

German and American military police cleared a way for him as he went to the car that was waiting to take him to Stuttgart where he will wind up his training.

As he left the field, somebody asked Drew Middleton, New York Times reporter, on his way to London for the foreign ministers conference, how the fight would end, Middleton said with conviction:

"Walcott will murder the guy!"

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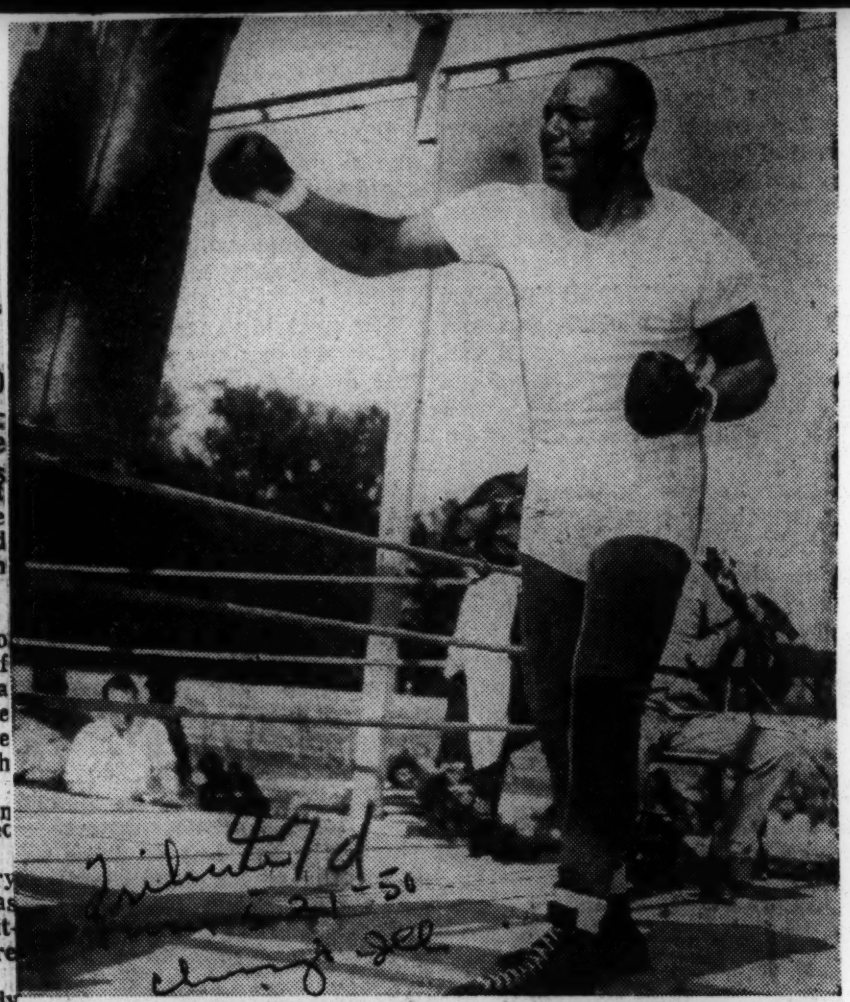
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Jersey Joe Walcott works out at his training camp in Schwetzingen, Germany. Walcott is preparing for his bout next Sunday with Hein Ten Hoff, German champion.

Utah 'White Hope' Upsets Jersey Joe

Layne, 5-to-1 Underdog, Gets Verdict Before Slim Crowd; Loser Off Form

NEW YORK — Jersey Joe Walcott, essaying another of his numerous "comebacks" here Friday night, absorbed a 10-round beating from Rex Layne, Lewiston, Utah, heavyweight, before a slim crowd of 5,995 fans who paid $19,676 to sit in on the proceedings.

The winner, a 5-1 underdog in the the pre-fight betting, was declared the victor by an unanimous decision. Immediately the 22-year-old, 192-pounder was hailed as a new "white hope" in the heavyweight division, so long dominated by the likes of Joe Louis, Ezzard Charles and Joe Walcott.

Layne, who is 28 years of age instead of the 22 years at which he is listed in the record books, simply ran out of gas. After four rounds, he was forced to rely on his ring savvy to withstand his young rival's assaults.

Referee Ruby Goldstein penalized Walcott in the eighth round for backhanding. He scored the bout 6-2-2 in favor of Layne. Judges Frank Forbes and Bert G[illegible] turned in identical tally sheets, naming Layne winner by 6-3-1 margin.

DC Fighter Wins

Elkins Brothers, former Washington, D.C., heavyweight, scored a decision win over Cuban Omelio Agramonte in the 8-round semi-windup on the Walcott-Layne card.

Saved by the bell in the seventh round, Brothers, who was discovered by Capital City sportsman John Carter, came back to gain a close nod.

An overhand right to the jaw dropped Brothers in the seventh. But the bell tolled at the count of five. He got up and fell against the ropes as his seconds hustled him to his corner.

Walcott To Meet Hein Ten Hoff In Germany May 7

47d

CAMDEN, N. J., Jan. 24—(AP)—Jersey Joe Walcott, who will be 36 next week, plans to fly to Germany on April 25 to meet German Heavyweight Hein Ten Hoff at Stuttgart on May 7, his manager said today.

Felix Bocchicchio said, however, that the match depends upon the German promoter putting Walcott's share of the fight receipts before Jersey Joe leaves this country.

Bocchicchio wants Walcott's money deposited to Jersey Joe's account in American money.

Another hitch in the Ten Hoff-Walcott fight grew out of the ouster of Promoter Heinz Schuble, who arranged for Walcott to meet the German heavyweight king.

A German court convicted Schuble last Wednesday of attempting to print counterfeit money in 1948. As a result Schuble was dropped from the German Professional Boxing Association and placed on three years probation by the court.

Jersey Joe's manager said he had talked recently with Schuble's American representatives and had received assurances that the fight is still on for May 7.

Because of the late departure date, Walcott will do most of his training at his Grenloch Lake Park Camp in New Jersey, Bocchicchio said.

The vetern Negro heavyweight, whose birthday is Jan. 31, already is in training for a ten-round bout with 21-year-old Harold Johnson in Philadelphia Feb. 8.

Although Walcott hasn't fought a bout since last summer when he knocked out Olle Tandberg in Sweden, he is neither overweight nor rusty.

Walcott Wins in 3d As Johnson Collapses

Complete Sports News on Pages 30, 31, 32, 33 and 34.

By JOHN WEBSTER

Harold Johnson, 22-year-old Manayunk heavyweight, collapsed in the third round of his fight at the Arena last night with Jersey Joe Walcott and was taken to Presbyterian Hospital.

Apparently the collapse was caused by a second round knockdown at the hands of the amazing perennial from Camden but physicians at the hospital were trying to determine the extent of his injuries early today.

Thus young Johnson was unable to get past the third round, just as his father failed against the same opponent 14 years ago.

Johnson was counted out at 1:0 of the third period in the "weigh for age" bout, listed for 10 rounds going down without benefit of punch

EVERYONE SURPRISED

Walcott, 197, appeared just astonished as the 7500 paying customers (who contributed to $32,519.30 gross gate) when the 180 pound Johnson suddenly fell to the floor before a minute of the third was spent. A look of bewilderment was on the veteran's face. The crowd dumbstruck as Johnson fell when several feet away from Walcott, was downright annoyed, even disgruntled.

However, Johnson, face down and writhing on the boards, made no attempt to arise. He seemed to have lost command of his legs, and, twisting, rolled over on his back. Though knockdown timekeeper Joe Cervino knew Johnson hadn't been hit, he began a count with gavel and newly-adopted public address system. The referee, Dave Beloff, joined him, and together they counted out Johnson.

CARRIED ON STRETCHER

Thereupon, Dr. Joseph I. Levy, the State Athletic Commission physician, climbed into the ring and rendered assistance while the fighters' seconds clustered around the pain-wracked lad. Walcott covered his antagonist with his own white robe, and Johnson lay there until a stretcher was secured from Arena officials.

After Johnson had been borne to his dressing room, Dr. Levy ordered him removed to Presbyterian Hospital for X-ray examination. The medical man thought the Manayunk youth might be suffering from an intervertebral disc injury or an injury to the sacro-iliac region.

DISC 'SHOCK ABSORBERS'

The intervertebral discs are semi-fluid shock absorbers in the spine. If one is squeezed out of its fibrous sac, it may compress the spinal cord or disturb a nerve root. X-ray may disclose a spinal puncture and fluid block.

The sacro-ilium vertebra at the base of the spine, may be sprained when movements in one or both joints are carried beyond normal range. A sudden unguarded motion, a heavy lift in an awkward position, a fall or a blow may cause acute sprain.

At the hospital, Johnson was examined for a considerable length of time in the receiving ward. Attaches said he was rational and did not appear to be in any immediate danger.

Later, he was admitted for X-rays to determine the extent of his injury

Visiting Johnson's dressing room, John (Ox) DaGrosa, Philadelphia member of the commission, ordered a hearing at his office at 2 P. M. today. If Johnson is not in condition to attend, the hearing will be postponed until he can report. DaGrosa indicated he would inquire into Harold's case history, since it is known that previous injuries to the fighter's back, suffered in the gymnasium, resulted in the postponement of bouts.

PURSES HELD UP

Though it was admittedly a formality, the commissioner ordered Harry Steinman, the young ringmaster, to hold up the purses of both fighters, pending this meeting. Walcott, who was waging his first bout since he knocked out Olle Tandberg in five rounds at Stockholm last Aug. 14, was to receive 40 percent of the net receipts. Johnson was to pocket half that amount.

The defeat was the second in Johnson's ring campaigning, which lists 28 victories. He was outpointed last year by Archie Moore, a crack light heavyweight, for his only other setback.

Walcott, who is soon to engage in a Caribbean tour as the prelude to a European campaign, appeared in remarkably fine trim. After the senior member of the heavyweight guild permitted the younger man to set the pace in the opening round, Jersey Joseph was ready to go in the second. His intention was to draw out the less experienced Johnson after giving him a bit of confidence.

Walcott's plan worked nicely. Manayunk's muscle boy, who'd been content to spear and stab, with occasional volleys to the body, in the first three minutes, was ready to swap punches from that point. Walcott began chucking rights to the head in the second, drawing chiefly light retaliation.

CRASHES TO CANVAS

Once Walcott missed with a head shot—and was straight-away nailed by a stiff right counter. But that didn't bother him. They traded rights to the mouth. Then Walcott hooked a murderous left to the side and smote Harold on the chin with the right.

Down went Harold. He crashed heavily. Then he came up to his haunches, swaying uncertainly there as the round ran out at the count of "three."

So unsteady was Johnson in taking the count, it seemed questionable if he would have arisen if the bell hadn't sounded. But he got back to his corner, and answered the next bell.

Walcott was going coldly about his business as the third began. Harold, though evidently shaken by the detour into the resin dust, was attempting to barter in leather with the father of the six Jersey Walcotts. Suddenly, Johnson pitched forward, hit the floor and that was it.

FATHER, SON IN CLUB

Walcott, who was 14-to-5 wagering choice, looked like a man who can go on slugging the heavyweights for an indefinite period. He knocked out Harold's dad, Phil Johnson, in three rounds of a Philadelphia ballpark bout in 1936. When he fought first, father, then son, he unquestionably performer a feat unheard of in prize-ring history.

Big Earl Haines, 208½, North Philadelphia, polished off outmanned Steve King, 188½, New York, at 1:57 of the second round in the semi, listed for six rounds.

Plucky, but badly outpunched, King took three counts of eight before Referee Zach Clayton stopped the pounding. Haines' coup de grace was a chopping right to the head.

CANNON KAYO VICTOR

Benefited by a fat weight advantage, Jimmy Cannon, 160, Philadelphia, halted Enrico Lopez, 150½, New York, at 1:38, second round.

Al Winn, 165, New York, knocked out Kenny Harris, 167, Philadelphia, at 1:22, first round. Winn's first punch, a left hook, waffled Harris for "eight." Winn's next blast, a right, felled Harris for a full count.

Terry Wagner, 164½, New York, de-

gives me amazing relief—not only from monthly pain but pre-period nervous tension and tired, dragged-out feelings of this nature. I urge every girl and woman troubled this way to try Pinkham's Compound.'

P. S. Many women prefer Lydia Pinkham's TABLETS with added Iron. Handy to carry in purse.

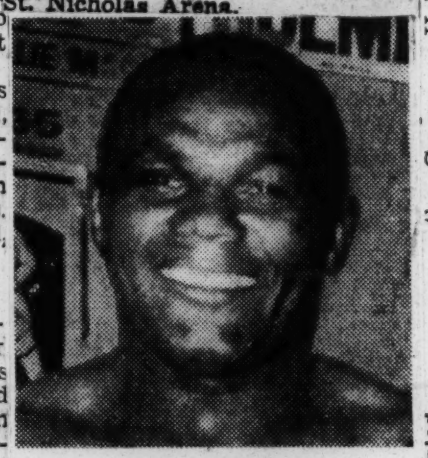
WALCOTT BOUT MARCH 3

Jersey Star to Meet Agramonte of Cuba in Garden Ring

Jersey Joe Walcott's first ring appearance in Madison Square Garden in more than two years was set for March 3 under the auspices of the International Boxing Club, in negotiations here yesterday.

The veteran Camden, N. J., Negro is to battle Omelio Agramonte, Cuban heavyweight champion, in a bout scheduled for ten rounds.

The IBC also announced the signing of Vinnie Oidone, Brooklyn middleweight, and Ernie Durando, Bayonne, N. J., for a ten-round battle to be waged March 8 at the St. Nicholas Arena.



Joe Walcott

Walcott Dazzled.

Walcott Opens Camp; Dazzles German Fans

U. S. Heavy To Fight Ten Hoff on May 28

47d

Schetzingen, Germany, May 12 (AP)—Joe Walcott opened training for his fight with German Champion Hein Ten Hoff today—and his first few blows made a believer out of his sparring partner.

"Walcott hits harder than Ten Hoff," gasped the German picked, a ring and several thousand light heavyweight boxer, Julius Schmidt.

Walcott and Ten Hoff meet in Mannheim May 28.

The big American Negro and his group have dazzled the local residents with they way they have taken over this little town chosen as his training center.

He's had a busy round of official greetings and banquets, with the lord mayors themselves turning out to do the honors at every city he visits.

"These Germans are mighty friendly people," Walcott commented. "And real fight fans, too."

More than 500 Germans—and a few U. S. soldiers—turned out for today's first boxing exhibition.

Walcott himself was dazzled by the way to the ring site.

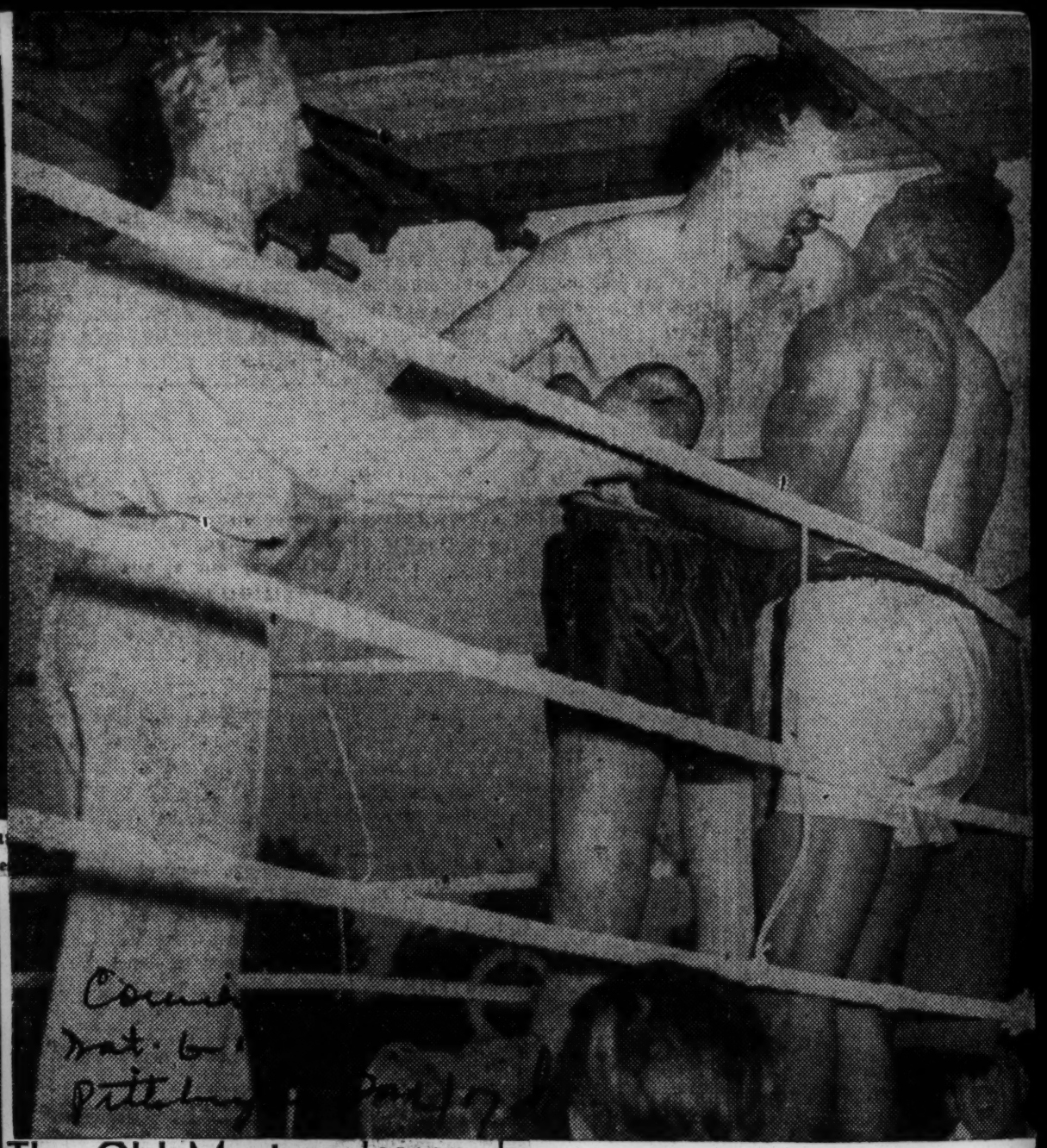
"Walcott hits harder than The day after the site was pointing the way to the ring

the reception he's been given by

CHECKING FIGHTERS FOR FRIDAY'S BOUT AT GARDEN



Dr. Vincent A. Nardiello examining Jersey Joe Walcott in office of State Athletic Commission a
Omelio Agramonte looks on. The New York Time



The Old Master—Jersey Jo Walcott, one of the slickest ring operators in the ring today, showed recently that he has lost none of the zest for winning when he defeated Germany's Hein Ten Hoff over the ten-round route in Mannheim, Germany.—Keystone Photo.

LESSONS FROM WALCOTT....

Omelio Agramonte, the Cuban, is taught something new by Jersey Joe Walcott, here shown spilling the Cuban in the seventh and last round of Walcott's knockout victory last night at the Garden. It's the sitting-down rhumba. Omelio must have loved it. He was on the floor seven times, five times from punches.

Acme Photo.



A Boxing Fatality

A courageous, capable young Negro boxer named "Sonny Boy" West was seen by many in this area Wednesday night over television as he fought Percy Bassett in New York. It was a scheduled 10-rounder. Most fans seem to agree it was an unusually ferocious battle between two well-trained boxers. It seemed as clean a fight as it was hard.

The battle went evenly the first round. In the second West had Bassett fumbling, occasionally wobbly. West threw very heavy punches. Bassett was being hit liberally. But Bassett occasionally was effectively hitting back. By the fifth round it was apparent West was tiring. In the sixth Bassett, who had taken great punishment, had him going steadily and in the seventh West obviously was sufficiently open to go down any time. Bassett saw his opportunity and sent in a sharp clean right.

Between the sixth and seventh rounds, a doctor had closely examined the boxer's left eye. During the sixth round several times West had put a glove up to his head as if the eye were bothering him. The doctor, after examining, said something to the referee. Perhaps he gave instructions to stop the fight if the eye bothered West much more.

At any rate, the right Bassett threw in the following round came from the bad eye side for West. He took the blow cleanly and went backward hard, flat. His head hit the canvas and bounced. He lay through the count, vainly trying to lift head and shoulders.

About 22 hours later "Sonny Boy" died in a hospital of intra-cerebral hemorrhage and cerebral concussion from the blow his head took when it hit the floor. Many Birmingham folk had watched a man being killed, in a sense, in their own living rooms. Many persons called *The Birmingham News* sports department the next day to ask about West. Probably few of them ever had heard of him before Wednesday night.

2 OPERATIONS FAIL TO SAVE FIGHTER

Cerebral Concussion Fatal to Sonny Boy West, 21-Year-Old Washington Lightweight

KNOCKED OUT BY BASSETT

Hurt When Head Struck Floor in 7th Round—Third Ring Death in U. S. This Year

Al (Sonny Boy) West, 21-year-old Negro lightweight from Washington, D. C., died at 7:59 o'clock last night at St. Clare's Hospital.

Knocked out in the seventh round of his fight with Percy Bassett at the St. Nicholas Arena on Wednesday night, West failed to regain consciousness and died about 22 hours after the bout. He was kept alive most of yesterday through artificial respiration. Death was officially attributed to "inter-cerebral hemorrhage resulting from a cerebral concussion."

Chairman Eddie Eagen of the New York State Athletic Commission immediately set in motion an investigation of the bout. He said he already had checked the condition of the ring, the gloves worn by both fighters and the report of commission physicians.

The injured boxer underwent two brain operations performed by Dr. James Daniels, but he continued to sink rapidly during the day and died after having received three blood transfusions. Dr. Daniels first operated on West when he was taken to the hospital immediately after the fight. When West took a turn for the worse yesterday afternoon, Dr. Daniels operated once more.

Earlier Death Report

Newspaper services reported that the hospital had announced West's death at 3 o'clock yesterday but this was quickly withdrawn. It was explained that the report of death came after the second operation. Then a few minutes later West began to breathe again under artificial respiration.

The Washington lightweight enjoyed sixth ranking in the lightweigh division and was a slight choice to defeat Bassett, a hard-punching Negro who has done most of his fighting in the featherweight division.

In the seventh, a straight right hand punch to the face floored West, whose head hit the ring floor with a thump. Referee Harry Ebbets counted him out in twenty-nine seconds of the round.

Dr. Vincent A. Nardiello of the New York State Athletic Commission examined the fallen fighter in the ring and administered a stimulant. He gave another in the dressing room and when West failed to respond, ordered him taken to the hospital.

Complained of Vision

Before the fight went into the seventh round, West complained of split vision. Dr. Nardiello examined him and decided he could continue.

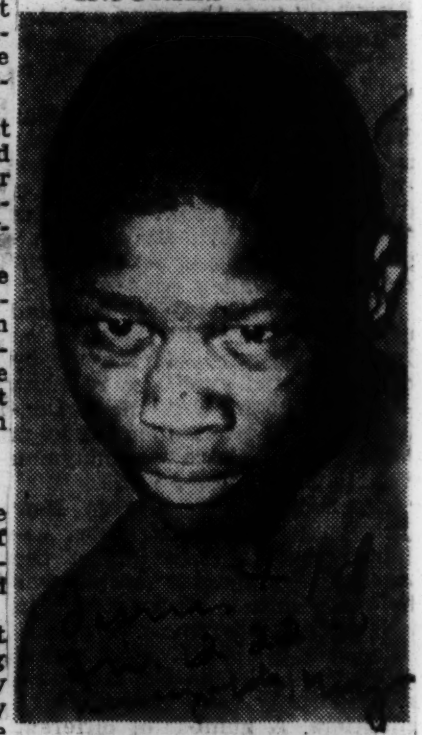
Referring to the bout, Bassett said: "West was punching strong all the way. It was one of my toughest fights. He seemed mighty strong and I was surpised to see him fall when I hit him in the seventh."

The fight was witnessed by a crowd of less than a thousand at the areana but it had a vast television audience. Among those who watched it on video was West's mother in Washington. She and West's father Frank, flew to his side yesterday. Mrs. West was so affected by her son's condition that she had to be kept in the hospital. The boxer was married and had one daughter, aged 14 months. His wife, expecting another child, was unable to make the trip here.

West became prominent last winter when he accepted a bout with lightweight champion Ike Williams in Madison Square Garden on short notice. Williams scored a knockout in eight rounds after a surprisingly fine showing by West.

West was the ninth boxing fatality in the world in 1950 and the third in the United States. Lavern Roach of Plainview, Tex., died of injuries suffered in the same ring last Feb. 23.

INJURIES FATAL



Al (Sonny Boy) West
Associated Press Wirephoto

Boxer, 21, Dies of Brain Injury After Knockout in St. Nick Bout

Sonny Boy West Fails to Recover Consciousness Following 2 Operations

Sonny Boy West, twenty-one-year-old lightweight boxer, of Washington, died in St. Clare's Hospital last night, twenty-one and a half hours after he was knocked out in a scheduled ten-round feature bout with Percy Bassett, of Philadelphia, in the St. Nicholas Arena on West 66th Street.

Two brain operations by Dr. James Daniels, one of two and a half hours' duration soon after he was taken to the hospital from the ring Wednesday night, and another in mid-afternoon, failed to save the life of the young fighter who was a grand-nephew of the late Jack Johnson, former world heavyweight champion, and who was born on the birthday, May 13, of Joe Louis, also former heavyweight champion.

West sustained a severe concussion, with a cerebral hemorrhage causing a clot on the brain, when he was stopped by twenty-two-year-old Bassett in twenty-nine seconds of the seventh round. Although West, who entered the ring an even choice with his Philadelphia foe, was trailing on points when he was knocked down in the seventh, he was putting up what ringside observers called a "good fight." A right to the jaw floored West, who toppled backward, with his head striking the padded canvas ring deck.

"The severe impact of striking his head on the ring floor was the major cause of the cerebral injury," Dr. Daniels said after performing his second operation on the boxer.

The attending doctors said West had apparently died of an intra-cerebral hemorrhage and a cerebral concussion. They said the young boxer had received three blood transfusions after the second operation.

Dr. Vincent Nardiello said an autopsy will be performed at Bellevue morgue today.

Edward P. F. Eagan, chairman

of the New York Boxing Commission, said he would conduct an investigation "to see if everything was as it should be" regarding the bout in which West was fatally injured.

Second Fatality This Year

It was New York City's second ring fatality this year, both resulting from bouts in the St. Nicholas Arena. Lavern Roach, Texas middleweight, died in St. Clare's last February the day after he was knocked out by Georgie Small.

Soon after West's second operation Mother Alice, hospital superintendent, was informed by a nurse that the boxer had died at 3:10 p. m., and the news of his death was sent out by the national press services and announced on the radio. West, however, lingered on for nearly five more hours, though kept alive by artificial respiration. He never regained consciousness from the moment he was counted out by Harry Ebbets, the referee, and Dr. Nardiello, New York boxing commission staff physician, hastened into the ring to attend him.

Christened Alfred, Sonny Boy West was the oldest of seven children of Mr. and Mrs. James West, of Washington. He was married and the father of a two-year-old daughter.

West, who is to be rated sixth in a ranking of the world's best lightweights to be published next week, had fifty-five professional bouts, of which he had lost eight, with one draw. He was knocked out twice, both times in his only New York appearances—by Ike Williams, world lightweight champion, in Madison Square Garden last Feb. 17 when West accepted the bout as a last-day substitute, and by young Bassett.

His Fifteenth of Year

West was knocked down once in each of these two knockout defeats, and was never down in any of his other bouts, according to Chick Wergeles, of New York, his manager. The bout with Bassett was his fifteenth this year. Of these he won ten, drew one and lost four. He claimed the lightweight championship of the Washington-Baltimore area. As an amateur West won all his seventy bouts, and was the District of Columbia featherweight champion. He had started to box as a ninety-eight-pound ten-year-old. He left Armstrong High School at seventeen to help support his family.

His parents watched his bout on their television set, but did not know he was badly hurt until the news came that he was taken to the hospital. They flew from Washington to be at his bedside.

Though the West-Bassett bout



Associated Press

Sonny Boy West

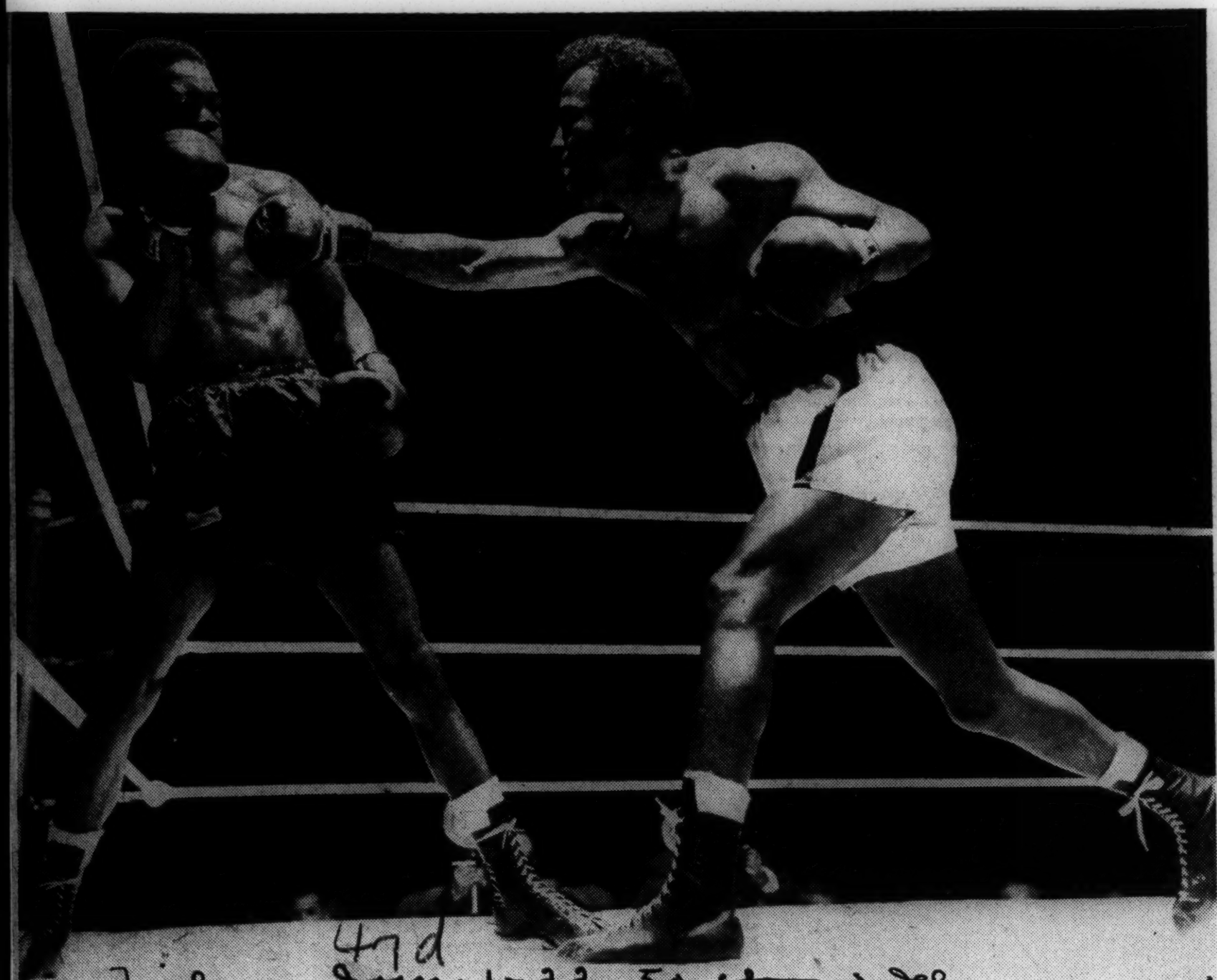
was rated even in the betting line, Bassett was leading, 5 to 1, in rounds on the cards of the two judges going into the seventh round. West, though losing the bout, was not being beaten badly. Ringside observers deemed it a good fight. The only untoward incident of the bout before the knockout occurred in the sixth round, when Ebbets advised Dr. Nardiello, "West says he's got something in his eye and can't see."

When the round was over Dr. Nardiello examined West's eye and said he found nothing wrong, though the eye was a bit watery.

"I'll stop the fight if you want me to," Dr. Nardiello told the boxer.

"No, I'm all right, I want to continue," West told Dr. Nardiello. Because the boxer was strong and willing to continue, the commission physician signaled the referee that the bout could continue.

Only 895 fans paid to see the boxing show at the St. Nicholas Arena, though thousands saw it on TV. West received approximately $220 as his 20 per cent share of the net receipts of $1,100. He also received $1,000 as his share of the TV fee.



Ike Williams (left, in dark trunks), lightweight champion, watches bout in Chicago Stadium. Crowd of 11,535 saw Bratton give up with long right by Johnny Bratton miss mark by wide margin in 10 round broken jaw in 1:44 of eighth round. [TRIBUNE Photo]

47d
Trib. 1-22-50

IKE WILLIAMS AND BRATTON MEET TONIGHT

Trib. 1-20-50

Expect 12,000 for Nontitle Bout

BY FRANK MASTRO

The future of Johnny Bratton, one of the most brilliant boxers to be graduated from Chicago Golden Gloves tournaments in recent years, will be at stake tonight when he meets Ike Williams, lightweight champion, in a 10-round overweight bout in Chicago Stadium.

47d

A victory for the hard punching south side welterweight will put him in line for a title shot with Ray Robinson, 147 pound title holder. A loss will relegate him to the status of a trial horse.

Bratton Proud of String

Bratton is 22, four years Williams' junior, and he will be seeking his seventh straight knockout. Ike will be looking for his sixth triumph in a row, two of them successful defenses of his 135 pound title. Two losses the champion suffered last year were at the hands of Kid Gavilan, who like Bratton is a full fledged welter.

After Williams and Bratton finished sparring drills yesterday, odds favoring Ike were trimmed from 8 to 5 to 9 to 7. By fight time, it is expected Bratton will be an even choice to score an upset and thus avenge two previous defeats by the champion.

Truman Gibson, secretary of the International Boxing club, which is sponsoring the event, first of the year in the Stadium, predicts that 12,000 will contribute to a gross of $60,000.

Champion Weighs 140

Jimmy Wilson, Williams' trainer, said Ike weighed 140 yesterday's drill, the poundage he expects to carry tonight. Issy Kline and Larry Amadee, Bratton's handlers, said their protege scaled 149 pounds, two more than he will be allowed at weigh-in ceremonies in the Illinois Athletic commission offices this afternoon at 1 o'clock.

Ike's lackadaisical workouts since his arrival last week have given Bratton's backers additional confidence that he will win. Williams has indicated he will force Johnny to take the battle to him, while he remains on the defensive and scores with counters.

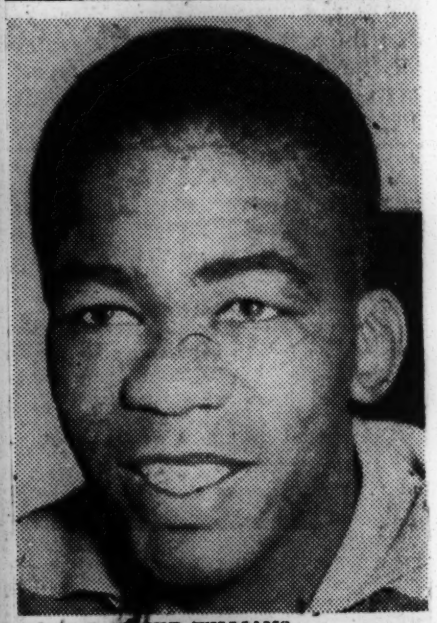
The main event will be broadcast by the American Broadcasting company, starting at 9 o'clock. Local outlet will be WENR. The show will not be televised.

Five Supporting Bouts

An eight round event, two six round encounters, and two four rounders will comprise the supporting card:

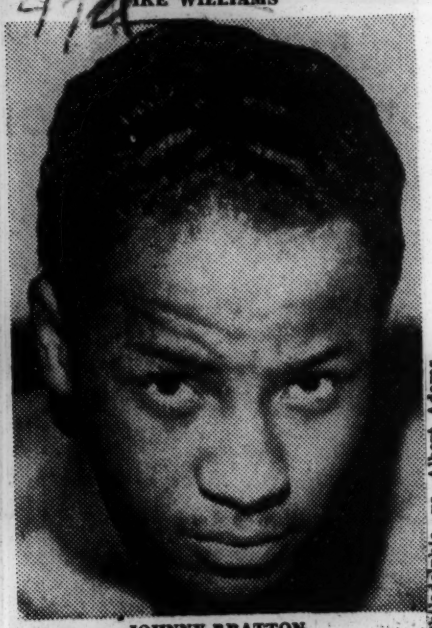
Curt Kennedy, Wichita, Kas., vs. Dale Hall, Los Angeles [8], heavyweights.
Joe Brewer, Philadelphia, vs. Albert Adams, Chicago [6], 145 pounds.
Ronnie Harper, Charleston, W. Va., vs. Joe Brown, New Orleans [6], 136 opunds.
Pete D'Amico, Milwaukee, vs. Tony Spano, Chicago [4], 128 pounds.
Jim Roberts, Indianapolis, vs. John J. Pierce, Chicago [4], heavyweights.

Ring Foes



IKE WILLIAMS

47d



JOHNNY BRATTON

Ike Williams, lightweight champion, and Johnny Bratton, who will fight tonight in nontitle bout in the Stadium.

Trib. 1-22-50

WEIGHING IN FOR LAST NIGHT'S BOUT AT THE GARDEN



Ike Williams (left) and Sonny Boy West at the offices of the State Athletic Commission yesterday

The New York Times

LIGHTWEIGHT KING WINS BY KNOCKOUT

Williams Triumphs Over West in Featured Non-Title Contest at Garden

BOUT ENDS IN 8TH ROUND

Rooney Stops George La Falgio in 1st Session—Kennedy Scores Over Norkus

By JAMES P. DAWSON

Ike Williams, lightweight champion, knocked out Sonny Boy West of Washington in a non-title fight scheduled for ten rounds at Madison Square Garden last night.

The bout ended in the eighth round.

A crowd of 7,500 was present. Williams weighed 141 pounds, West 138.

The referee was Petey Scalzo. The judges were Arthur Susskind (Young Otto) and Arthur Schwartz.

Williams didn't land a single punch in the first round. He stood there appraising his foe, while West belabored the champion with a variety of rights and lefts, giving Williams a boxing lesson.

With the second, however, Williams cut loose and got home with the powerful short-arm hooks. He banged West about the head at long range and connected frequently with lefts and rights to the head. West fought back in flashes, at times beating Williams to left jabs. In one exchange West was cautioned for a low right and left aimed at the body and this erratic fire brought him a penalty of the round.

Through the third session Williams pressed his rival, giving West no quarter. The champion ripped at the body with solid rights.

Williams forced his foe steadily, backing West to the ropes under snappy jabs and hooking solidly and short to the head or face when the action proceeded at close quarters. West developed a respect for the Williams punching power under this treatment and fought only in flashes.

The spectacular rush of Jimmy Rooney to the front as a featherweight title possibility went through another dramatic advance in the semi-final, scheduled for eight rounds, when the Bridgeport fighter knocked out George La Falgio, Bronxite, in the first round.

A smashing left hook to the jaw sent La Falgio down and out one minute sixteen seconds after the starting bell sent the ring tyros on their journey.

La Falgio Counted Out

Under the impact of the blow, a clean, solid smash, La Falgio went down and remained stretched on his bac kthrough most of the ten-second count. He was just coming to, grasping instinctively at a ring rope, at "eight," but was still struggling feebly when Referee Petey Scalzo counted him out.

The spectacular finish electrified the crowd. Just before the scrimmage in which he met his doom, La Falgio fought Rooney almost through the ropes in a blazing flurry of flailing gloves. They were in mid-ring when Rooney, beating La Falgio's right hand lead, crashed a left hook to the jaw and the battle was over.

Rooney weighed 127¾ pounds, La Falgio 132.

A blistering fire of rights to the heart and ribs brought Curt Kennedy, pudgy young heavyweight from Wichita, Kansas, the decision over hard-hitting Charley Norkus, Bayonne, N. J., prospect, in an eight-round battle.

Norkus weighed 190 pounds, one more than Kennedy.

They went at each other like a couple of lightweights as soon as the bell sent them on their journey. A quick knockout was the goal of each boxer.

Kennedy Stung by Left

Showing no respect for Norkus' reputation as a puncher, Kennedy ripped into his foe with both hands for the jaw, missing more than he landed, and thudding home to the head with most of his blows. Norkus worked a right uppercut repeatedly as his foe came at him head down, and stung Kennedy with a left hook to the jaw and a right cross before the round ended.

In the second round, and in the third as well, Kennedy came in against Norkus' best blows, "riding" with the solid drives, and pounded home steadily with damaging rights to the heart and ribs. Four times in the second session, Kennedy banged his right to the head, driving for his foe's jaw. In the third the Kansas alternated his body fire with a solid left hook to the head, as Norkus missed repeatedly.

Through the fourth and fifth rounds Kennedy continued to force the fighting and hammer I orkus severely about the body. The punishing blows had Norkus holding grimly in the fourth and missing with most of his counterfire. In the fifth Kennedy's solid right to the body almost bent Norkus in two.

Through the sixth session Kennedy ripped and slashed at his rival, punishing Norkus severely, particularly about the body. And when Norkus essayed a rally as the seventh opened, Kennedy met him toe to toe and outslugged the New Jerseyite.

Richie Orange, Harlem welterweight, won the decision over Johnny Edington, Youngstown, Ohio, in their four-round bout. Orange was the better boxer and hit with greater accuracy. He weighed 141 pounds and Edington 139¾.

In the opening bout of four rounds, Bobby Morgan, Greenwich Village middleweight, fought his way to the verdict over George Clark, Harlem. Morgan weighed 157½ pounds, Clark 159.

Ike Williams

Cruz May Prove Tough Customer

By JOHN WEBSTER

Usually, when an athlete makes a trans-continental journey to show his wares, he isn't at his best until he's had several weeks in which to become acclimated and at home in new surroundings. If this theory holds good in the case of Rudy Cruz, he may provide a whale of a battle for Ike Williams in their 10-round contest tomorrow night at the Arena.



IKE WILLIAMS

When the Los Angeles lightweight was given his unveiling here three weeks ago, he had been here only four days. He probably was not at his best. Nevertheless, he gained a close but unanimous decision over Arthur King, the British Empire titleholder, in 10 rounds at Convention Hall. So stormy was the encounter, King was penalized three rounds for infractions of ring laws.

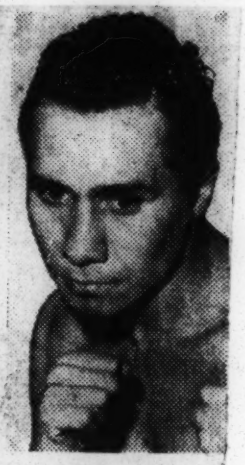
If Cruz improves a bit off that showing, and doesn't show the tendency to tire that he did in November, it is entirely possible he might take the measure of the world lightweight champion in the over-weight match. A Cruz verdict would entitle the winner to a subsequent title bout, according to Herman Taylor, the promoter.

SPLIT VERDICT IN '48

Ike, who was certainly a better-armed fighter on May 5, 1948 than he is today, gained a split decision over Cruz in Oakland, Calif., on that date. Ike was a very good champion that year. He didn't lose a fight. He defended his title three times, thrashed Enrique Bolanos, kayoed first Beau Jack, then Jesse Flores. Cruz insists he himself is a better fighter now than he was in '48.

On the other hand, Williams hasn't been showing anything like his old fury. He took a savage pounding from Sugar Costner at Shibe Park last summer; lost and won against Charley Salas (who was a Met semi-finalist) at Washington; lost and won against

Joe Micelli, a good, strong kid, at Milwaukee, and then halted Dave Marsh, a run o' the gym fighter, in nine at Akron, O., last week. Ike, the Trenton capitalist, says he's now in top shape and will lose no more fights.



RUDY CRUZ

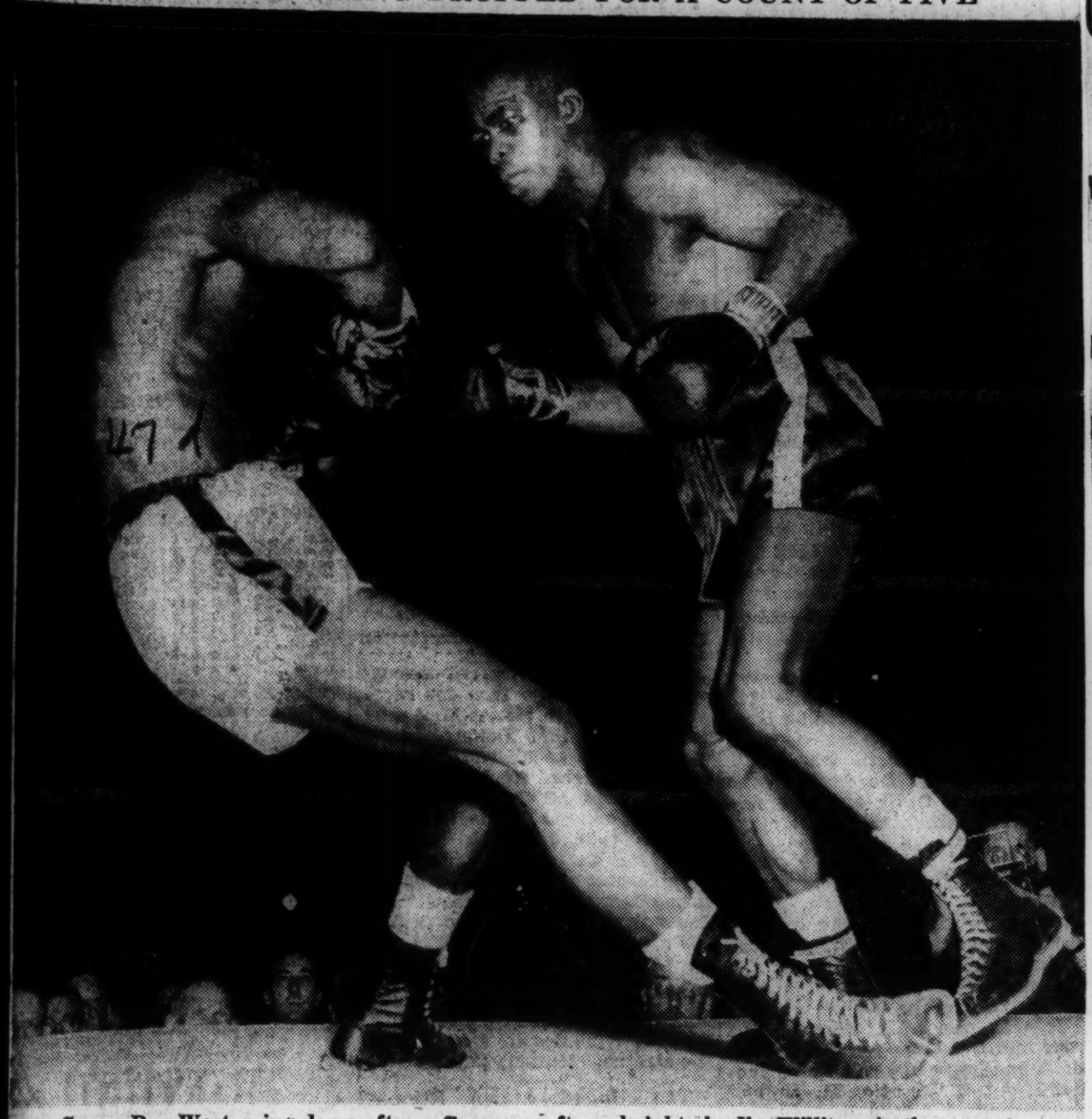
This remains to be seen. However, the Cruz rematch surely figures to reveal what Williams, who's waged many a grand battle here, has left. He might need quite a bit to take Rudy's measure.

60 PRO BOUTS

Cruz has fought approximately 60 pro fights. He's won 51, according to his figures, lost seven and fought two draws. As an amateur in Los Angeles, he won all his 25 bouts. He turned pro in 1943, fought 10 battles, including two main events, before he was inducted into the Army. In the service, he took a six-round decision over Ruby Kessler, won two camp titles and was overseas four months. A Purple Heart veteran, he was wounded in the Battle of the Bulge.

Harold Johnson, Manayunk's pride and joy, returns to ring battles in a 10-round co-feature, facing Al Winn, a New York hard-hitter. If Johnson can defeat Winn (who kayoed Kenny Harris here), he'll be sent after the tougher light heavies and heavyweights, if they can be found.

THE LOSER BEING DROPPED FOR A COUNT OF FIVE



Sonny Boy West going down after a flurry of lefts and rights by Ike Williams in the seventh round at the Garden last night. The New York Times

CHAMPION SCORES WITH RIGHT TO JAW

N.Y. Times

Williams Finishes West After Seven Rounds of Spirited Fighting Before 8,170

Bout 2-18-50

ROONEY STOPS LA FALGIO

4th

Bridgeport Featherweight Is Victor in Opening Session— Kennedy Beats Norkus

By JAMES P. DAWSON

After being tantalized and irritated through seven rounds of action that surprised onlookers as well as himself, Ike Williams, world lightweight champion, last night knocked out Alfred (Sonny Boy) West, Washington, D. C., in the eighth round of what was to have been the ten-round feature bout at Madison Square Garden. Both came in over-weight, and the title was not at stake.

Williams finished his younger rival in forty-three seconds of the eighth with a wicked right to the jaw before a gathering of 8,170 fans who paid $26,107 in admissions.

That he survived seven full rounds against the lightweight champion is a testimonial to West's fearlessness. But he did more. He made a monkey of Williams in a flashy exhibition of skill in the first round and, even though harassed by a stalking titleholder bent on his destruction in every round thereafter, there were moments when Sonny Boy made Williams look decidedly awkward.

Beginning of the End

The fifth appeared to be the beginning of the end for West. He had been pounded solidly with Williams' short-arm, jolting lefts and rights through the second, third and fourth sessions, finding opportunity to fight back only in spurts. But these flashes were spectacular and West aroused the enthusiasm of the onlookers by raking Williams with lefts and rights.

The champion hurt his rival with body blows and solid smashes to the head in the fifth, but West came back to out-spear Williams in the sixth and was giving a good account of himself in the seventh until a right to the jaw staggered him and a volley of lefts and rights sent him toppling. West remained down for a count of five, then weathered a punching storm until the bell came to his rescue.

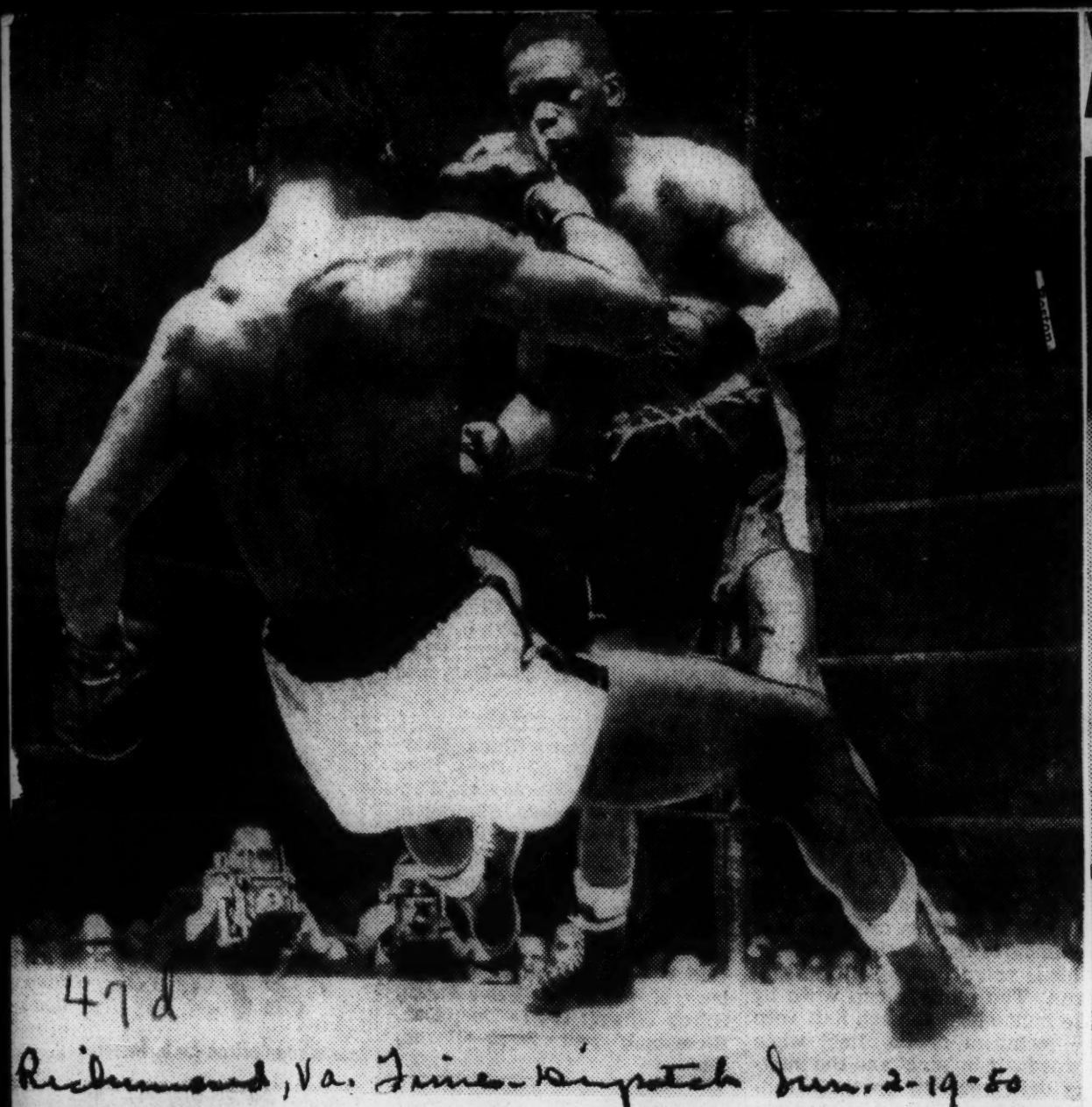
In the eighth Williams was a fighting fury and wasted no time. He maneuvered West into a corner and crashed a right to the jaw that sent the boy from Washington down on his back. Referee Petey Scalzo didn't bother to count. He waved an end to the battle and assisted the beaten fighter to his feet. Williams weighed 141 pounds and West 138.

Down for Full Count

More dramatic and more impressive was the speedy knockout scored by Jimmy Rooney, Bridgeport featherweight, in what was to have been the eight-round semi-final. Rooney toppled George La Falgio, Bronx lightweight, for the full count under a left hook to the jaw in 1 minute 16 seconds of the first round. Rooney weighed 127¾ pounds and La Falgio 132.

Curt Kennedy, Wichita, Kan., heavyweight, battered his way to a decision over Charley Norkus, Bayonne, N. J., in their eight-round bout. Kennedy weighed 190 pounds and Norkus 189.

In four-round bouts Richie Orange, 141, Harlem, won from Johnny Edington 139¾, Youngstown, Ohio; Levi Bryant, 209, Pittsburgh, outpointed Jack Porter, 181, Washington, D. C., and Bobby Morgan, 157½, Greenwich Village, received a decision over George Clark. 159. Harlem.



47d

Richmond, Va. Times-Dispatch Jun. 2-19-50

—AP Wirephoto

GOING, GOING—Sonny Boy West, of Washington, is about to hit the canvas after being smacked by Lightweight Champion Ike Williams, of Trenton, N. J., in the seventh round of their scheduled 10-round nontitle bout at Madison Square Garden Friday night. He went down for a count of five. Williams won by a knockout in 43 seconds of the eighth round.

Williams After Welter Rating In Fight With Salas Tonight

Evening Star
Mon. 8-7-50 Washington, D.C.



47a

Ike Williams and Charlie Salas square off.

Ike Williams, lightweight king, will strive to prove to himself and the boxing world that he belongs among the welterweights when he battles Charlie Salas in a 10-round non-title bout at Griffith Stadium tonight.

There are many who believe the Trenton (N. J.) Negro should stick with the lightweights. Williams took on George Costner in an over-the-weight match three weeks ago and Costner took over Williams in what is regarded as the boxing upset of the year.

Williams isn't expected to experience the same difficulty with his 21-year-old Mexican-Italian opponent from Phoenix, Ariz. The champ has promised to knock out Salas and if he does it will be a new experience for Charlie, who hasn't been knocked out in any of his 100-plus fights.

Williams is making no secret of the fact that he covets the welterweight crown held by Ray Robinson. If he gets by Salas, he'll go after Costner in a rematch next month in Madison Square Garden.

Jimmy Cooper, Washington's top featherweight, will meet Art Llanos, Puerto Rican, in the semi-final, scheduled for eight rounds.

Coley Wallace, former national amateur heavyweight titlist, will oppose Washington's Jimmy Bell in a five-rounder, while in a pair of four-rounders Joel Baker will face Lucky Boy in a lightweight bout and Alex Sanber will battle Eddie Gilchrist in a featherweight match.

The show, which will not be broadcast or televised, will get under way at 8:30.

Sensational Johnny Bright On INS All-America Team



Johnny Bright, Drake University's spectacular halfback who was recently selected on the International News Service All-Midlands and All-American football teams, owns 14 pairs of shoes but the most important ones have been his cleated ones that carried him to the national total offensive record during the grid season.

Bright broke the record, held previously by the University of Georgia's Frankie Sinkwich who gained 2,187 yards in 11 contests, when he ran and passed 2,400 yards in nine games.

All-America Grid Team Selected By INS Writers

The International News Service All-America football team for 1950

(Players listed by school and home town)

Offense	Pos.	Defense
DAN FOLDBERG, Army Dallas, Tex.	E	BILL McCOLL, Stanford San Diego, Calif.
JIM DORAN, Iowa State Boone, Ia.	E	BUCKY CURTIS, Vanderbilt Gainesville, Fla.
AL WAHL, Michigan Oak Park, Ill.	T	BOB GAIN, Kentucky Weirton, W. Va.
JIM WEATHERALL, Oklahoma Hooker, Okla.	T	CHARLES SHIRA, Army Hamlin, Tex.
LES RICHTER, California Fresno, Calif.	G	TED DAFFER, Tennessee Norfolk, Va.
BUD McFADIN, Texas Iraan, Tex.	G	BILL CIARAVINO, Lehigh Freeport, N. Y.
REDMOND FINNEY, Princeton Baltimore, Md.	C	DONN MOOMAW, UCLA Santa Ana, Calif.
VITO PARILLI, Kentucky Rochester, Pa.	B	BOB REYNOLDS, Nebraska Grand Island, Neb.
EDDIE TALBOOM, Wyoming South Bend, Ind.	B	LEON HEATH, Oklahoma Hollis, Okla.
KYLE ROTE, Southern Methodist San Antonio, Tex.	B	**JOHN BRIGHT, Drake Fort Wayne, Ind.**
EVERETT GRANDELIUS, Michigan State Muskegon Heights, Mich.	B	VIC JANOWICZ, Ohio State Elyria, O.

Five Negroes Play In Orange Bowl With Iowa Hawks Who Bow To Hurricanes 14-6

MIAMI, Fla. — While the Miami Hurricanes defeated a valiant squad of Hawkeyes from the University of Iowa, 14-6, here Saturday in the Orange bowl before 44,999 spectators, the Hawks won a place in the history of the bowl by being the first team to bring five Negro teammates along and insert all of them into the contest.

Never before had Negroes played with and against white players in a football game in the Orange bowl. The crowd quickly sensed the historic gesture and many of them applauded the presence of the Negro players.

Among their most ardent supporters was a big gathering of Negro spectators in a special section of the bowl. They applauded vigorously, along with many whites when Bernie Bennett, young Negro halfback, skirted his right end on a 6-yard run that scored the only Iowa touchdown.

The Negro players were Bernard Bennett, Harold Bradley, Don Riley, James Harris and Don Commack.

Both Commack and Bennett were work horses in the Hawkeyes backfield and each stepped off sizeable gains in the Hawks' lost cause.

The appearance of the Negro players was taken in stride by the Hurricane crew, which went on to rack up its eighth victory of the season. They were tied once.

Wisconsin Negro Grid Star Makes Look All-America

Ed Withers, 24-year-old halfback of the University of Wisconsin, has been selected for the 1950 LOOK All-American football team. The team, chosen by Grantland Rice and the Football Writers Association of America appears in the issue of LOOK released Tuesday, Dec. 5. Because it represents the combined voting of 489 of the nation's top football writers, it is regarded as the official All America.

Convicted that "two-platoon football is here, perhaps to stay," LOOK names twenty-two players, the first time that an All America has cited both a defense team and an offense. Rice points out: "It was illogical to continue to choose one team of eleven men. It made much more sense to pick an Offensive Platoon and a Defensive Platoon."

Withers, the only player to represent Wisconsin and the only Negro on the team, was named to the Defensive squad.

Al Picks Best Players In Pro Grid Yanks

By AL WHITE

NEW YORK—(ANP)—With the pro season over in New York here are a few impressions, garnered from observing both sections of the new league operations at the Polo Grounds and the Yankee Stadium.

Most exciting football player of the entire season, no matter what he did, running, fumbling, missing passes, scooting about on the field, Buddy Young of the Yanks.

Most valuable and greatest defensive back on any team, Emlen Tunnell of the Giants.

Most unsportsmanlike statement of the season, Greasy Neale's alleged remark that he'd like to see any team win the championship except the Cleveland Browns. Well-

Most disheartened and deflated bunch of football fellers—the same Philadelphia Eagles against the Cleveland Browns that September night the Browns almost chased the Eagles out of Municipal Stadium.

Most futile team, the Baltimore Colts.

"Mostest and bestest" fast backs, the Los Angeles Rams.

JACKSON LOVES GAME

Most enthusiastic pro player in the entire league, Bob (Stonewall) Jackson of the Giants. He just loved to play, that's all.

Most missed player of the year, Bob Mann. Both the Detroit Lions and the New York Yanks could have used old "Glue-fingers" more than once.

Most underrated player on any team, Bill Willis of the Browns. The other boys got the press notices, Bill just played a whale of a game.

Most dissappointing games of the year, the Browns vs. the Giants—as far as the Browns were concerned, and the Giants vs. the Yanks. The Yanks disintegrated after whacking the Big Bad Bears. (What's so bad about 'em?)

Most publicized team and the "white hope" of the newly formed league, the yardstick for measuring all other teams, the same Bears.

Most explosive running big man, Marion Motley of the Browns.

Most explosive of 'em all, again Buddy Young.

Biggest spoiler, Pittsburgh Steelers.

PERRY WAS LONESOME

Most lonesome looking players, Joe Perry of the 49ers and Wally Triplett of the Lions before Uncle grabbed him. Both were the "only" colored men on their squads.

Biggest number of colored players, toss up between the Browns and the Rams.

Hardest blocks against colored players, Bears, Cards, Redskins, Eagles but they'll learn though. The Giants found out that Tunnell was a daisy and he killed off plenty of threats last year, blocking, intercepting passes and tossing runners—good ones, too.

Best PR men. All were pretty good Joes—like Russ Gestner of the Browns, Bill Abbott of the Giants, Joe Petritz of the Yanks, Nick Kirbaway of the Lions. They loosened up at the press luncheons.

Biggest headache in press boxes—those representatives of "far away newspapers, defunct sydicates, usurpers and interlopers in general—and there were plenty of them around, too.

Best seats, Giants bleachers—if they had arm chairs.

So next year, look for more and better teams and there'll be more tan players coming up, so we hear. We'll see!

Negro Angle Makes Loyola Forfeit Game

EL PASO, Texas, Sept. 29 (AP).—A. A. Smith, business manager of Texas Western College, said Friday night Loyola of Los Angeles was forfeiting its football game scheduled here Saturday night "because of the Negro problem."

Smith said Dr. W. H. Elkins, president of the college, had instructed him to release the statement to the press. Dr. Elkins is in Austin.

Smith said Dr. Whelan, president of Loyola, had announced that Loyola would not play the game because it had a Negro on its squad, that the policy of the University of Texas board of regents, who control Texas Western, was that a Negro could not play on the gridiron of the college here, and tht Loyola would not play without the Negro because of public pressure in Los Angeles.

Grab Pass or Risk Broken Neck, It's All One to Giants' Tunnell

Fortunately for the pro football Giants, Emlen Tunnell didn't take a broken neck seriously.

If he had, he'd have retired from athletics in 1942. That was the year he cracked his fifth and sixth vertebrae while playing for the U. of Toledo. The doc at the hospital told Emlen he was through, and fitted him with a bulky neck harness.

Tunnell wore the harness three months before joining the Toledo basketball team that lost to St. John's in the Garden invitation final of 1943. A few months after that he toted the leather for a Coast Guard eleven. He survived an aerial torpedo off New Guinea that killed 20 of his mates on a transport attack ship, and then played two years for Iowa. The past three seasons he's been with the Giants.

Obviously, Emlen was violating doctor's orders, but it was his neck and he didn't hesitate to risk it.

His First Year As Giant Was Tough.

"Hasn't bothered me much," he says. "Just gets a bit stiff in cold weather. Hope we get a warm afternoon Sunday in Cleveland."

Steve Owen terms Tunnell the best defensive back in the country, an all-around ace who can tackle as well as intercept passes and run back punts.

"He was the first colored boy to play with the Giants," recounted Steve, "and the fans almost booed him out of the park in his rookie year. But I liked him, and he liked defense. Neither of us has been sorry."

"Yeah," added Tunnell, "that first year was rough. In the Card game I fumbled a punt, cracked six ribs and was trapped on two touchdown passes. But a few weeks later I intercepted three against the Packers and ran 55 yards for a score. The customers let up on me a bit after that."

Emlen really went to town last season. He stood third in NFL interceptions with 10 for two touchdowns. So far this season he's been a defensive standout. In that all-important Philly game last Sunday he proved a life saver by catching the ball in the end zone and running it to the 1-yard line. Later he exchanged punches with Jack Ferrante. Owen had particular praise for his furious tackling.

"He hit me harder than I've ever been hit," praised the Phillies' Steve Van Buren, who rarely is stopped by one man.

Tunnell was born in Bryn Mawr, Pa., and now lives with his mother in Garrett Hill. Both his mother and older brother Theodore, an undertaker, saw him in action against the Eagles. A younger brother, Stuart, all-Pennsylvania basketball star, is in the army.

The 25-year-old Emlen is a bit worried about his future. He tried repairing books and catalogues and found it too dull. He definitely doesn't want any part of brother Theodore's business, and he detests football coaching as a job of too many worries.

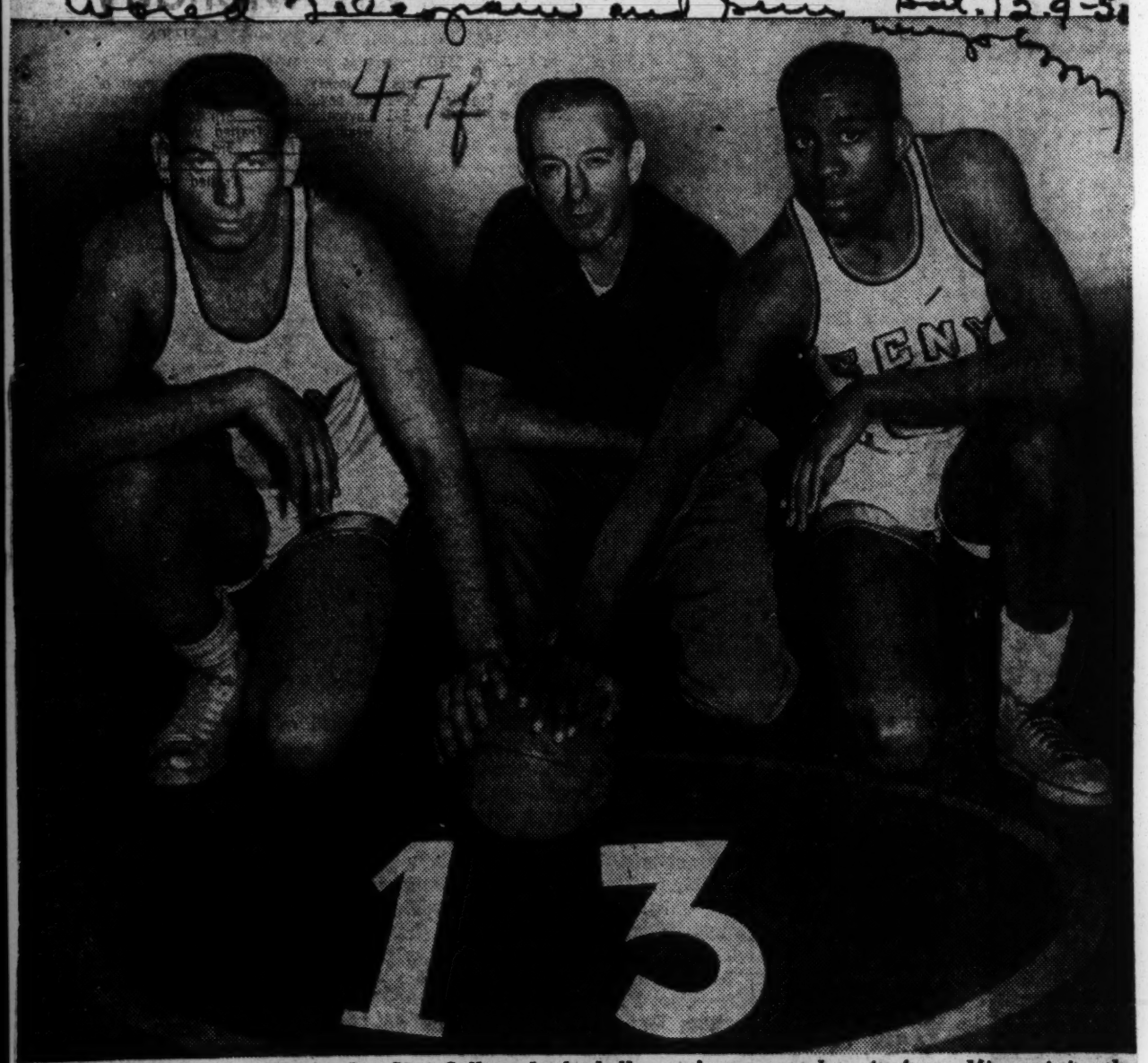
"Guess I'll play some basketball on a tour now being organized by Buddy Young," said Emlen. "We'll have George Ratterman, Bill Swiacki and George Taliaferro as a nucleus. After that I'll look around."

J. A. BURCHARD.



EMLEN TUNNELL.

A Lucky or Unlucky Number Tonight?



OPERATION 13 . . . That's the City College basketball team's target when it faces Missouri in the Garden tonight. The Beavers have won 12 straight since they were last beaten by Syracuse last Feb. 23. Cocaptains Ed Roman, left, and Ed Warner, right, talk things over with Coach Nat Holman.

Negro Assistant Coach At Toledo

TOLEDO, O. -(ANP)- Richard A. (Dick) Huston, has been appointed an assistant coach in football at the University of Toledo, it was announced this week by school officials.

A former star athlete of the university, Huston will be the Rockets' back field coach. He will hold this position during the football season while still working at his regular job as a teacher at Robinson junior high school.

Huston, 31, starred in the Rockets backfield in 1941 and 1942, spent three years in the army during World War II, and returned to the team in 1946 and 1947. At the 1947 Glass bowl game, he was voted the outstanding player on the field.

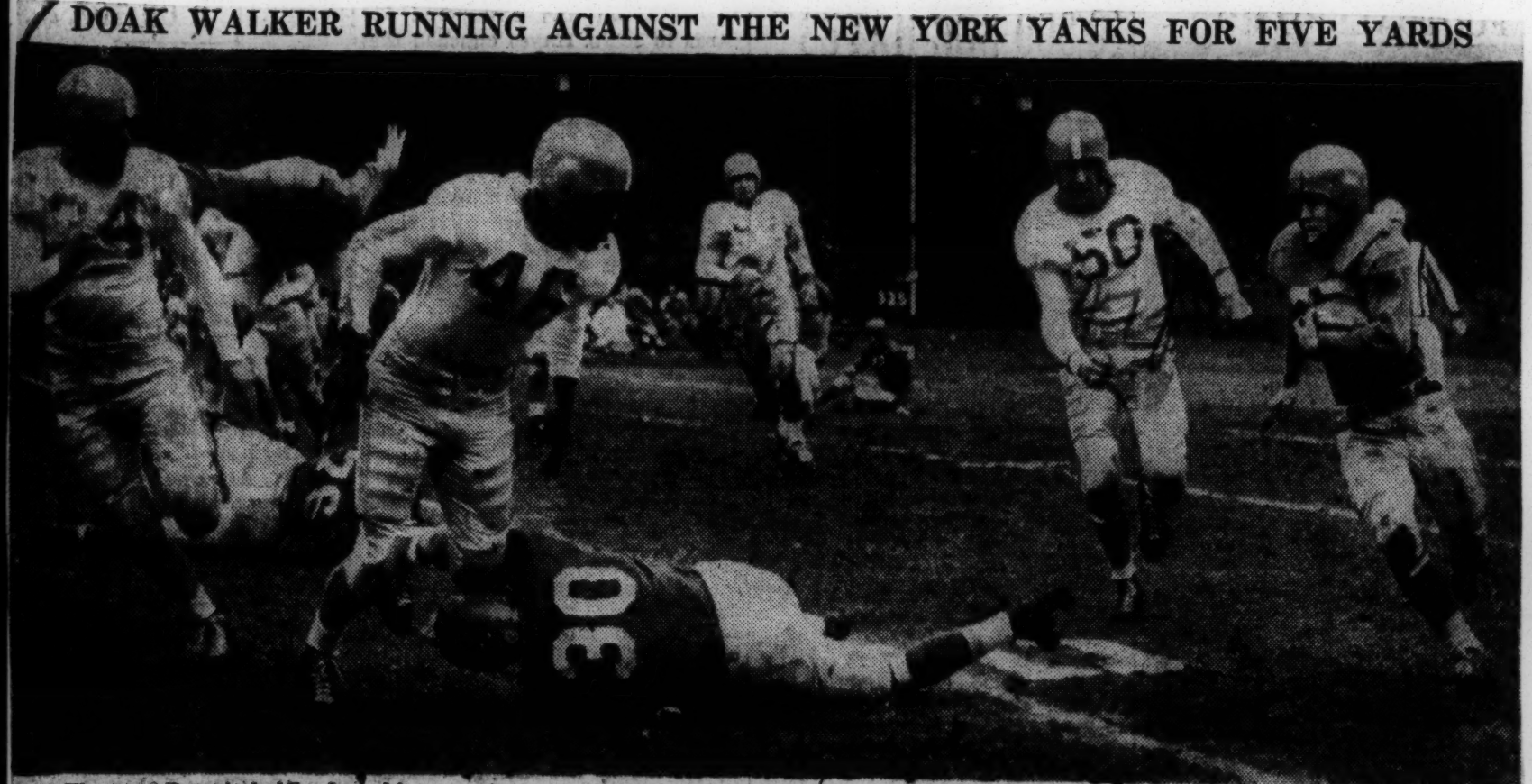
He also won letters in track and baseball at Toledo, earning three in each. On the scholastic side, he attained a better than "B" average in school. The new coach is married and has no children.

A. G. (Barney) Francis, athletic director, and Bob Snyder, head football coach, announced Huston's new job. They said his appointment was part of the college program of hiring only alumni to its coaching staff.

Huston will guide the backfield of the university's freshman team under Coach Gene Stauber. Huston, however, will not be considered as part of the university faculty.

47f 1950

DOAK WALKER RUNNING AGAINST THE NEW YORK YANKS FOR FIVE YARDS



The star Detroit halfback making a gain in yesterday's game in Detroit. The New Yorkers trying to stop the runner are Sherman Howard (46). John Yonakor (50) and Joe Domnanovich (34). The Lion players on the ground are Ollie Cline (30) and John Prchlik (76).

Associated Press Wirephoto



Horace White, Wilberforce full back, will play against Tennessee State tonight in Comiskey park.

DAY OF DECISION AS YANKS, BEARS BATTLE TODAY

Record Crowd May See 1st Place Clash

Here It Is!

BEARS		N. Y. YANKS
Kavanaugh	L.E.	Russell
F. Davis	L.T.	Ruby
Barwegen	L.G.	Signaigo
Turner	C.	Ecklund
Serini	R.G.	Womiak
Stenn	R.T.	Johnson
Keane	R.E.	Edwards
Lujack	Q.B.	Ratterman
Gulyanics	L.H.	Taliaferro
Rykovich	R.H.	Young
Hoffman	F.B.	Toth

Referee—Emil Heintz. Umpire—Samuel Wilson. Field judge—George Vergera. Head linesman—Charles. Berry. Back. judge—Henry Haines.

Kickoff—1:30 p. m.
Broadcast—WIND, Chicago.

The Chicago Bears come up to their day of decision in Wrigley field this afternoon against the New York Yanks. If they lose, they will fall two games behind the rampaging easterners with only four more to play.

The Yanks, beaten only by the Los Angeles Rams, have won six games—five of them in succession. The Bears have won five and lost two and by winning they will go into a tie with the Yanks. But such a circumstance will enable the Rams to sneak into first place in the National league's western division if they beat the Green Bay Packers in Milwaukee. So there really are big doings in the Chicago area.

Even if foul weather rears its ugly head, the Bears may play to their largest crowd in Wrigley field history. The Bears and Packers played to more than 50,000 in a rainstorm in mid-October. At midweek all reserved tickets had been sold for the Bears-Yanks battle and for the last few days standing room tickets at $2 each have been on sale.

Blow 13 to 10 Lead

The Yanks downed the Bears two weeks ago in Yankee stadium, 38 to 27, after the Chicagoans had struck quickly for a 13 to 0 lead. Coach George Halas had the Bears keyed that day for a victory, having had an extra week to prepare because of an off date in the schedule. The Yanks are coming into today's match with the benefit—if so it is—of a bye last week.

To win, the Bears will have to be at their peak both on offense and defense. The sharpies say they'll do it, because the Bears are quoted at from five to six points in the favorite's role. They were favorites in the first meeting, too.

Ratterman Seeks Repeat

To handle the expected record crowd and to keep spectators at the end zones in field seats from maiming each other wrestling for vagrant footballs, a corps of policemen and Andy Frain ushers will try to keep order.

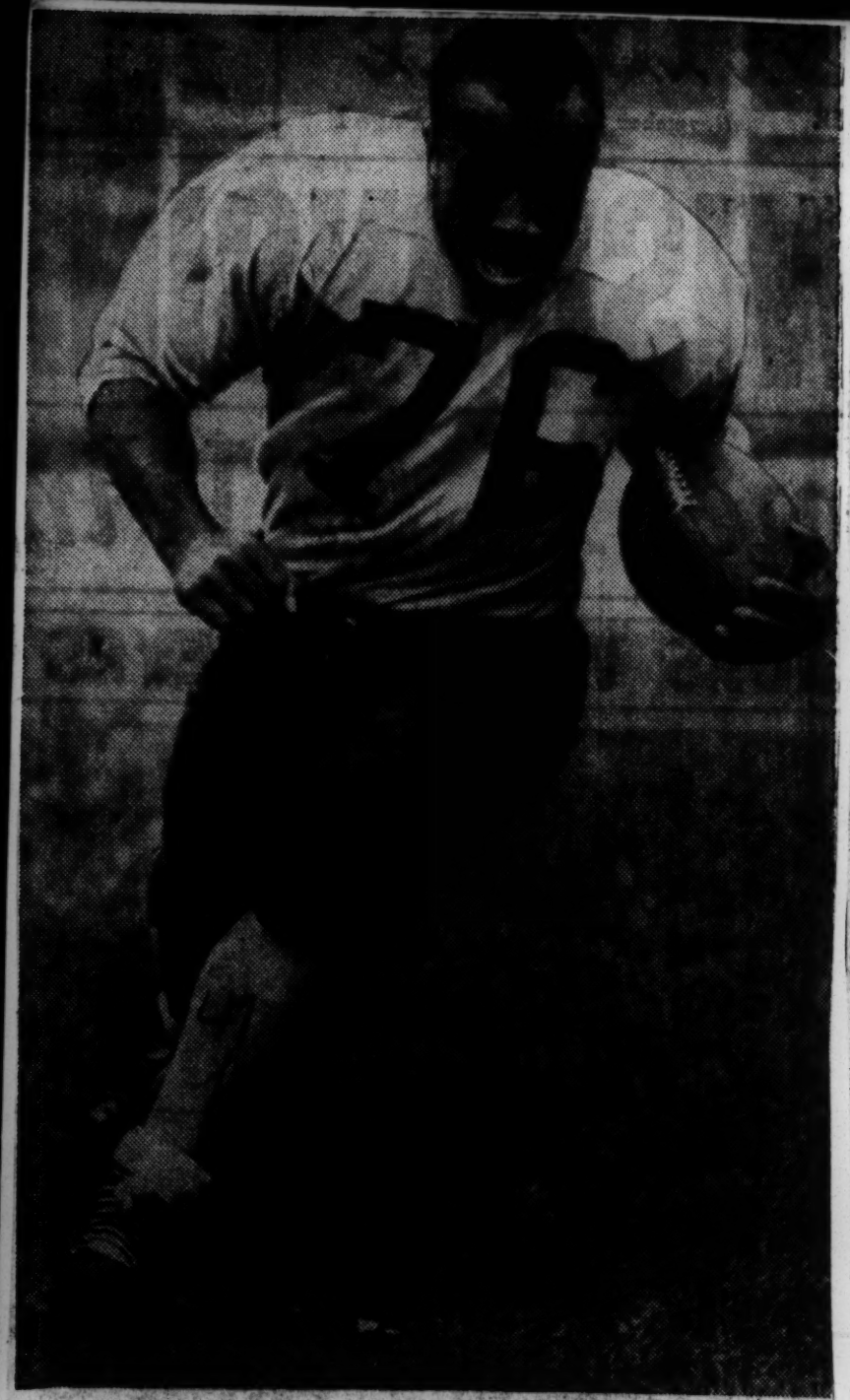
George [The Kid] Ratterman, who bested the Bears' Johnny Lujack in their New York engagement, will try to repeat the job on his old teammate at Notre Dame. Ratterman has pegged 16 touchdown passes—he pitched two against the Bears — in seven games. Lujack has struck thru the air only twice over the same route, tho he has completed for 1,113 yards. Ratterman has hit 83 times for 1,479 yards.

Against the Yanks in New York the Bears had little success on rushes, but their ball carrying brigade is in top shape. It includes George Gulyanics, Julie Rykovich, John Hoffman, Fred Morrison, and Lujack.

Known to Chicagoans

George Taliaferro, Buddy Young, Sherman Howard, and Zollie Toth are spearheads of the Yanks ground game. The first three are well known to Chicago fans. Taliaferro, from Gary, starred at Indiana university. Young and Howard first won fame at Chicago's Wendell Phillips High school. Young went on to further renown at Illinois and Howard starred at Nevada. Toth is a 220 pound rookie full back from Louisiana State.

It is the first home appearance of the Bears since they beat the Packers. Game time is 1:30 o'clock.



Claude (Buddy) Young, former Wendell Philips High school and University of Illinois star, will be seeking to break loose for several of his sensational runs for New York when the Yanks play the Bears in Wrigley field today.

Football Coach Prefers Biology, But Armstrong Stays Unbeaten

By Brian Bell, Jr.

T. W. McIntyre has a master's degree from Columbia and has been a biology teacher for 20 years. But he's better known at Armstrong Tech High for having coached the football team to seven undefeated seasons in his 14 years there.

This season Armstrong was the only high school among the 43 in the area to go undefeated. It swept nine games without a loss or tie but that's nothing new to McIntyre or Tech.

The biology teacher began coaching at Armstrong in 1936 and for five years, 1937 to 1941, Armstrong didn't drop a game and tied only one—with Parker-Gray of Alexandria in 1938. In 1944 it went undefeated and untied and its 1950 slate is again clean—quite a 14-year coaching record in any league.

"Roped" Into Coaching.

Despite his brilliant work with the football teams at Armstrong, Coach McIntyre is a biology teacher by profession and is quick to say so. "They roped me into coaching when I first came here," he laughed, "and I've been doing it ever since."

"I graduated from Morgan State in 1929 and took my graduate work at Columbia in 1930. For the next five years I was a biology instructor and assistant football coach at Bluefield State Teachers' College before coming to Armstrong."

"I wasn't planning to do any coaching here," McIntyre continued. "But they had my present job waiting for me. It seems the principal at Armstrong had taught at Morgan State during summer school when I was going to State and he knew I was an athlete there."

The biologist - coach, besides turning out some fine teams, has sent some good players on to college. Len Ford, first a star end at Michigan and now with the Cleveland Browns; Avatus Stone, sophomore quarterback at Syracuse; Francis Henderson at St. Bonaventure, and Lorenzo Milner at Case are former Armstrong players.

This year's team has some boys that the colleges are after, too. Syracuse likes Ronald Whisonant, 217-pound tackle; End Donald Wheeler, conference 220 - yard sprint champion in track, may wind up at Penn State, and several Big Ten schools are after Joe Edelin, 190-pound guard.

McIntyre is one of the few high



T. W. McINTYRE.
—Star Staff Photo.

school coaches to use the two-platoon system. Federation rules prohibit substituting more than two players at a time, but in games outside the conference Armstrong used defensive and offensive units.

Armstrong's offense was a straight T with flankers and sometimes a man in motion. "We were mainly a running team," the coach said, "with just enough passes to keep the other teams awake."

Armstrong's running game was good enough to beat Dunbar of Baltimore, 6-0; Douglass, 20-0; Carver, 13-6; Phelps, 13-9; Cardozo, 26-0; National Training School, 38-0; Bates, 37-0; Maggie Walker, 21-18, and Dunbar of Washington, 26-12.

Coach McIntrye points to Halfback Arthur Van Brakle who scored nine touchdowns, five on pass interceptions; Halfback Reggie Lee; Wheel, who scored four TD's on end arounds, and his strong line as the reasons his team had such a good season.

But good coaching must have played a large part in seven undefeated seasons in 14 years. Although McIntyre might prefer to just teach biology, it is doubtful if Armstrong will let him give up his coaching duties for years to come.

47f 1950

Prairie View Whips Fisk

Houston, Tex., Jan. 2 (AP)—Prairie View College for Negroes scored three touchdowns in the fourth period today to beat Fisk College of Nashville 27-6 in the 22d annual Prarie View Bowl game here.

Until that late drive 5,000 fans had seen the teams battle to a 6-6 tie.

After a scoreless first period, Ray Dillon scored for Prairie View from the 20 to climax an 80-yard march. Joe Henry's try for extra point was wide.

Willie Fleming tied it up for Fisk in the third quarter, going four yards off tackle to score. Ervin illiams' 41-yard pass to Wilbur Martin set up the touchdown. Alex Moore's conversion try was blocked.

Joe Washington started Prairi View's fourth quarter touchdow parade, carrying over from th 29 behind fine interference Henry kicked his first of three extra points.

Washington scored again a few minutes later, this time going 59 yards. Bufford Holland wrapped up the scoring with three minutes remaining, going 38 yards for Prairie View's last score.

Prairie View	0	6	0	21	—27
Fisk	0	0	6	0	— 6

Scoring summary: Prarie View—Touchdowns, Washington 2, Dillon 1, Holland 1. Points after touchdowns, Henry 3. Fisk—Touchdowns, Fleming.

Six Tan Grid Stars Report At Browns' Camp

TOLEDO, Ohio—With the largest number of Negroes on its roster of any team in the National Professional Football League, the Cleveland Browns opened its training grind Monday, (July 24) at nearby Bowling Green State University.

Among the 48 candidates, including 24 newcomers, for the 1950 edition of the Browns, four-time winner of the All-America Conference title, are six Negroes, four of whom definitely will stick.

THREE VETS REPORT

Veterans among the tan talent are Bill Willis, the former Ohio State All-American tackle, who is a fixture at defensive guard; Marion Motley, powerful fullback and all-pro selection several seasons, and Horace Gillom, an end, who is the team's outstanding punter.

Another veteran and rated as a cinch to make the 35-man squad is Len Ford, the former University of Michigan brilliant end. Ford was picked by Coach Paul Brown in the June draft. The giant flankman was a star performer for the Los Angeles Dons two years before the team folded when the two major pro loops merged last fall.

ROOKIES ARE GOOD

Rookies considered good prospects for the team are Emerson Cole, University of Toledo backfield ace last year and one of the nation's leading collegiate scorers, and Jumping Joe Robinson, a stellar halfback for the University of Pittsburgh four seasons. Cole, a fullback, may understudy Motley.

The Browns will open its exhibition season in Toledo on the night of August 12, meeting the Green Bay Packers. The regular NPFL season will open in Philadelphia Sept. 16, when the Browns collide with Philadelphia Eagles, the loop champions for 1949.



LEN JONES, the big bruising Bear, had to do more than blow hot on his clarinet, when he played in the ROSE BOWL with CAL against OHIO STATE last Monday. Jones played a powerful and clever game, which more than justified his selection to appear in the top drawer bowl of the Nation. But for all the brilliance of Janes and his team mates, CAL was downed by OHIO when State made a field goal to chalk up a 17-14 score. This is Jones' last collegiate football game. Jones will graduate this coming June. He bows from the college gridiron in a blaze of glory.

Negro Assn't Coach At Toledo

TOLEDO, O. (ANP) — A Negro, Richard A O (Dick) Huston has been apointed an assistant each in football at the University of Toledo, it was announced this week by school officials.

A former star athlete of the university, Huston will be the Rockest back field coach. He will hold this position during the football season while still working at his son junior high school.

regular job as teacher at Robis-Huston, 31, starred in the Rockets backfield in 1941 and 1942. spent three years in the army during World War II, and returned to the team in 1946 and 1947. At the 1947 Glass bowl game, he was voted the outstanding player on the field.

He also won letters in track and baseball at Toledo, earning three in each. On the scholastic side he attained a better than "B" average in school. The new coach is married and has no childrne.

A. G. (Barey) Francis athletic director, and Bob Ssyder, head football coach, announced Huston's new job. They said his appointment was part of the college program of hiring only alumni to its coaching staff.

Huston will guide the backfield of the university's freshman team under Coach Gene Stuber. Huston, however, will not be considered as part of the university faculty.

BEST IN 1950 PRO FOOTBALL

NEW YORK. — (ANP) — With the pro season over in New York here are a few impressions garnered from observing both sections of the new league operating at the Polo Grounds and the Yankee Stadium.

Most exciting football player of the entire season, no matter what he did, running, fumbling, passing, tearing about on the field, Buddy Young of the Yanks.

Most valuable and greatest defensive back on any team, Emlen Tunnell of the Giants.

Most unsportsmanlike statement of the season, Greasy Neale's alleged remark that he'd like to see any team win the championship except the Cleveland Browns. Well!

Most disheartened and deflated bunch of football players—the same Philadelphia Eagles against the Cleveland Browns that September night the Browns almost chased the Eagles out of Municipal Stadium.

Most futile team, the Baltimore Colts.

"Mostest and bestest" backfield, the Los Angeles Rams.

Most enthusiastic pro player in the entire league, Bob (Stonewall) Jackon of the Giants. He just loves to play, that's all.

Most missed player of the year. Bob Mann. Both the Detroit Lions and the New York Yanks could have used old "Glue-Fingers" more than once.

Most underrated player on any team, Bill Willis of the Browns. The other boys got the press notices, Bill just played a whale of a game.

Most disappointing games of the year, the Browns vs the Giants—as far as the Browns were concerned, and the Giants vs the Yanks. The Yangs disintegrated after whacking the Big Bad Bears. (What's so bad about 'em?)

Most publicized team and the "white hope" of the newly formed league, the yardstick for measuring all other teams, the same Bears.

Most explosive running big man, Marion Motley of the Browns.

Most explosive of 'em all, again Buddy Young.

Biggest spoiler, Pittsburgh Steelers.

Most lonesome looking players, Joe Perry of the 49ers and Wally Triplett of the Lions before Uncle grabbed him. Both were the "only" colored men on their sjuads.

Biggest number of colored players ,toss-up between the Browns and the Rams.

Hardest blocks against colored players, Bears, Cards, Redskins and Eagles. But they'll learn though. The Giants found out that Tunnell was a daisy and he killed off plenty of threats last year, blocking, interceptiong passes and tossing runners—good ones too.

Best PR men. All were pretty good Joes—like Russ Gestner of the Browns, Bill Abbott of the Giants, Joe Petritz of the Yanks, Nick Kirbaway of the Lions. They loosened up at the press luncheons.

Strader's Best Break: Got Howard as Second Pick

By JAMES A. BURCHARD.

Norman (Red) Strader calls it "one of the best breaks of my football career."

The pro Yanks' coach refers to his California trip on New Year's Day, 1949, to watch Nevada vs. Villanova in the Harbor Bowl game. It was Strader's intention to sign Stan Heath, Nevada's great passer, for the now defunct Yankees. He quickly discovered Heath already had decided to accept a contract with the Green Bay Packers.

"That was my good break," explains Strader. "I signed another Nevada player by name of Sherman Howard, who came with me to the Yanks from the Yankees. Need I say more?"

While little Coach Heath fizzled [illegible] in the pro ranks, Howard, who showed tremendous promise as a Yankee rookie, today is one of the powerhouses in the Yanks' backfield. He's the club's leading scorer with six touchdowns for 36 points, third in rushing and fifth in pass receiving.

Strader insists Howard can play any position on the team,

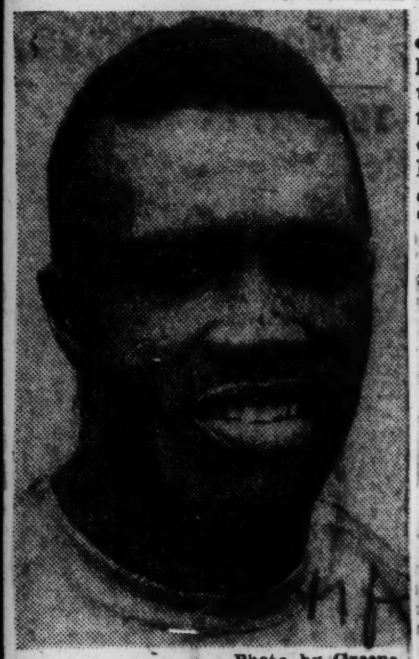


Photo by Greene.

SHERMAN HOWARD,

with the possible exception of quarterback. The moustached Negro speedster, only Yank player with spinach on his upper lip, already has done his stuff at fullback and right half. In yesterday's Stadium drill for tomorrow's game against Green Bay, Strader asked him if he'd like to try left half.

"That's where I do my best running," replied Howard.

Born in New Orleans but moved to Chicago at an early age, Howard played his first football at Wendell Phillips High School. One of his teammates was Buddy Young, who now cavorts with him in a Yanks' offensive backfield that includes George Taliaferro and George Ratterman. This combination was tried out for the first time last week against San Francisco. It will be used extensively against the Packers.

Originally, Howard was slated for an end position. At his peak, he ran the hundred in 9.8 and the 220 in 21.2. Rather than remain at end, however, he quit Iowa after one year (where a teammate was the Giants' Emlen Tunnell) and enrolled at Nevada. There, in his second year, he was the team's top scorer with eight touchdowns.

"I learned to play backfield in the Army, and I liked it," said Howard, who spent 29 months in Europe as sergeant in a transportation outfit.

Howard has one more year of college. He'll enter George Williams in Chicago next January to complete a physical education course. He plans to teach or coach. He was married last December and now is the father of a three-weeks old girl named Triane.

Asked for the secret of Howard's football success, Coach Strader had no hesitation.

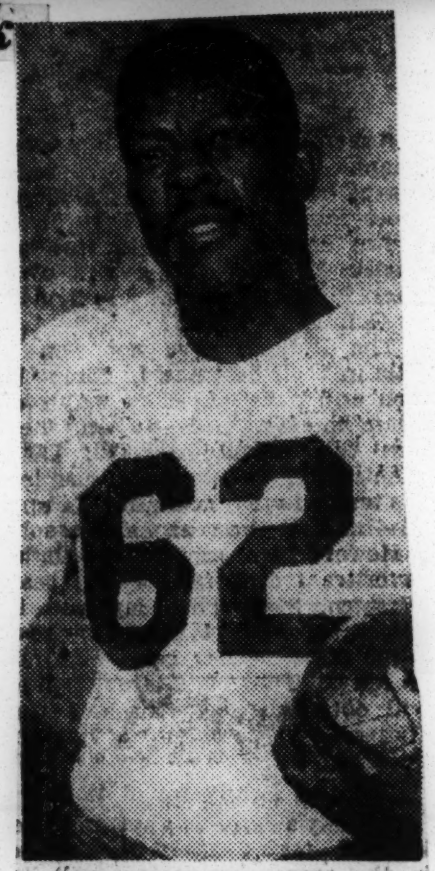
"Speed and brains," he replied. "He and Ratterman are the spark-plugs of our offense. The way Howard is improving, he could develop into one of the game's great backs."

Howard doesn't have too far to go. Almost every time he enters a game, the fireworks start. He broke up the Detroit battle with a 90-yard scoring return of kickoff, and caught passes for two more touchdowns. He's snagged only five passes, but those catches produced 156 yards and four six-pointers.

This 25-year-old, 190-pounder is one answer to Strader's prayers. Thanks in great part to his efforts, the Yanks top their National Conference division and bid fair to stay there.



TOPS: Not only in his team at the University of Pennsylvania, but in his studies as well, is Edward Bell. Coaches at the university predict a great future for this young man.



ROGER GOODSON.
Howard captain.

11 Bisons Will Play Last Game For Howard in Lincoln Clash

Roger Goodson, Howard University's leading candidate for Colored Intercollegiate Athletic Association honors, is one of 11 Bisons who will play their final game Thursday when Howard and Lincoln meet at Griffith Stadium in the 45th meeting of the two schools.

The series, which started in 1894, is the oldest in Negro football. Howard has won 20; Lincoln, 17, and seven other games were tied.

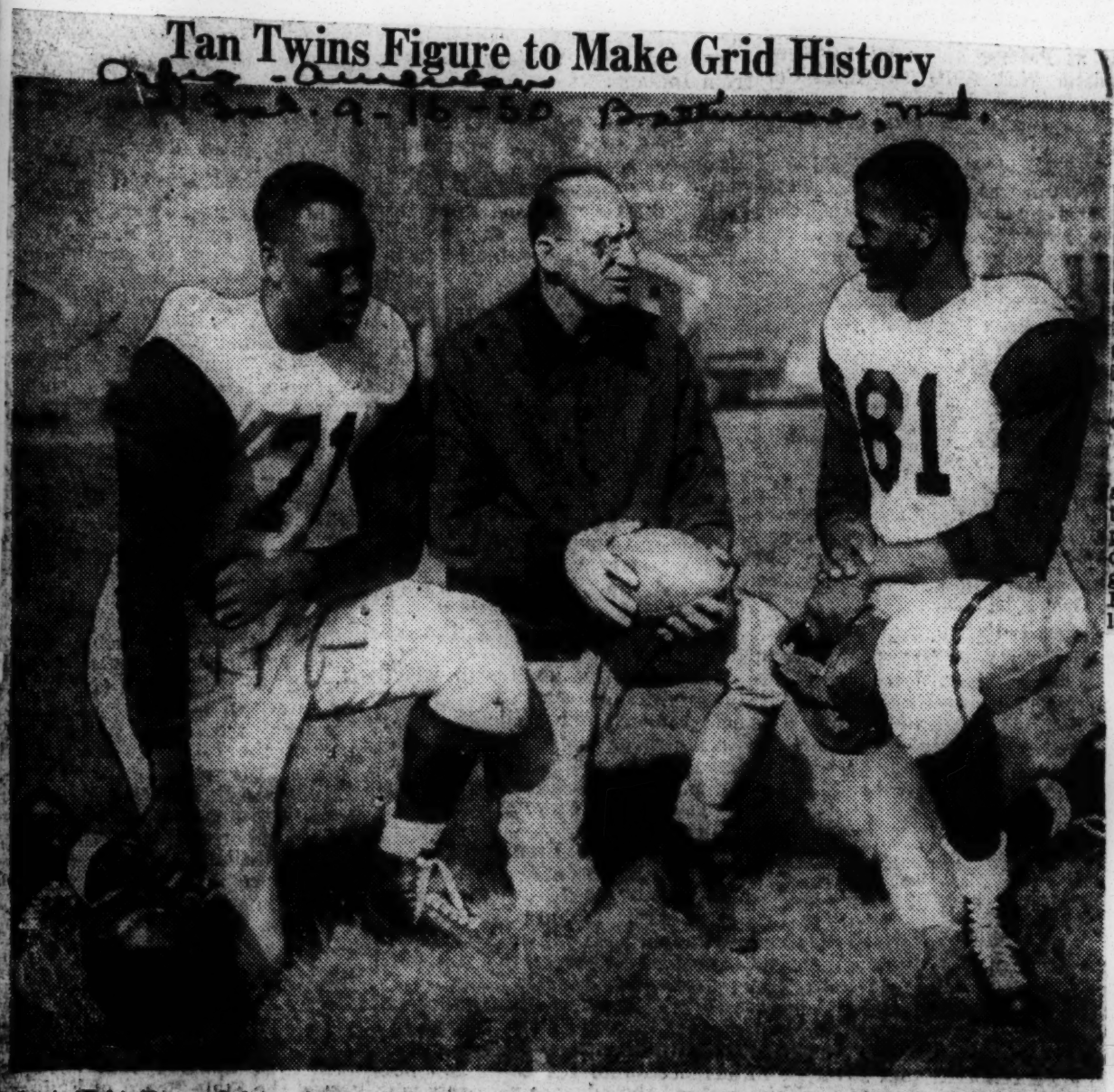
Goodson, Howard captain, is a 60-minute player despite the good depth on the Bison squad this season. He leads the team in scoring, pass receiving, pass interceptions, punt returns and kickoff returns. He has been a varsity player since his first tryout and this fall will win his fourth football letter.

Other Bison players making their last stand Thursday are Cliff Lee and Alonzo Williams, ends; Ed Jones and John Carter, tackles; Leon Hill and Ken Redmond, guards; Hal Hargis, center, and Larry Carter, Joe Graves and Andy Carr, backs.

Howard, winner of its last four games for a season record so far of five victories and three setbacks, already is assured a place in the CIAA's first division, and is favored over Lincoln.

Coach Eddie Jackson does not like the figures which quote the Bisons as two-touchdown choices, and recalls the 1945 game when Howard was supposed to win by 20 points. Lincoln went home with a 6-0 triumph.

Tan Twins Figure to Make Grid History



Robert (Bob) Evans, left, and Edward (Eddie) Bell, both of Philadelphia, are pictured getting the football lowdown from Head Coach George Munger, of the University of Pennsylvania. The two colored stars, both winners of numerous honors in scholastic football in Pennsylvania the past three years, figure to become the first tan players in varsity history at Penn.

Negro Grid Foe OK For Texas Western

HOUSTON, Texas, Oct. 27 (AP). —University of Texas regents Friday voted to permit Texas Western College at El Paso to play football games with teams having Negro players.

The vote was 6 to 3.

Board Chairman Dudley K. Woodward of Dallas, in a prepared statement, said the action "constitutes no change in policy of the board of regents with reference to any other branch of the University of Texas."

The action, he said, "relates wholly to the peculiar conditions existing at Texas Western College."

The university long has had a rule prohibiting football teams from competing against teams with Negro players.

Woodward placed the matter before the board after receiving petitions from the El Paso City Council, the El Paso Chamber of Commerce, the Southwestern Sun Carnival and other organizations and individuals.

The petitions resulted from the recent cancellation of a game between Texas Western and Loyola of Los Angeles.

Loyola officials decided to cancel the game instead of refusing to permit a Loyola Negro player from participating against Texas Western.

There was no discussion preliminary to the board's vote at its afternoon public meeting. Board attendants, however, said the matter was discussed in detail earlier.

Voting against the motion to concur with the requests submitted in the El Paso petitions were Mrs. Edgar Tobin, San Antonio; Jim Rockwell, Houston, and Edward B. Tucker, Nacogdoches.

Woodward's statement pointed out that the situation at Texas Western was somewhat different than other Texas schools. It said that Texas Western was a member of the Border Conference "composed of five out-of-state teams and four Texas teams. By virtue of its geographical location it (Texas Western) has no other conference membership open to it.

"Conference schools located outside the state have Negro students and occasionally have football teams composed partly of Negroes. These out-of-state schools have served notice on Texas Western College that they will no longer engage in football contests with Texas Western College unless the Negroes who happen to be members of their teams are permitted to play on Kidd Field (Texas Western's stadium).

"This, of course, it followed, will completely destroy intercollegiate athletics at Texas Western College."

The statement further said that a majority of the regents felt that the college would be injured if the petition was denied and also that due regard should be given the organizations and individuals of El Paso who support the school's athletic teams.

Prairie View Trims Steers In 13-6 Game

Special to The News

PRAIRIE VIEW, Texas, Nov. 4 —Amid the gaiety and luster of the most colorful homecoming in Prairie View history, the Prairie View Panthers tamed the stubborn Texas College Steers, 13 to 6, here Saturday before a record crowd of 7,500.

Prairie View's defensive game accounted for the edge which netted them a score seven minutes deep in the first quarter, on a blocked kick by Howard Deo and recovery by Leonard Robinson in the end zone. Quarterback Henry's attempted kick for the extra point was blocked.

The Panthers scored again in the third period on a 20-yard sprint by Ray Don Dillon. A pass from Bellinger to Haywood accounted for the extra point.

The victory was Prairie View's fourth in the close Southwestern Conference Race. They will face Grambling (Louisiana) and Langston (Oklahoma) before returning to home grounds to meet the champion Southern University November 25.

West Virginia State To Play Morgan Here In Negro Classic

Morgan State, unbeaten in its last 14 games, will tackle West Virginia State College Saturday night at Griffith Stadium in the fourth annual Negro Football Classic.

The kickoff is scheduled for 8:30 o'clock. Music will be supplied by two college bands, Errol Garner and Trio and Jerome Carrington at a portable pipe organ. Circus clowns and fireworks also are on the program.

As for the game, plenty of fireworks are expected with Morgan out to protect a winning streak dating back to mid-season of 1948. Morgan lost its last game to A. & T., 6-0. Morgan won all its eight games last season.

West Virginia last year went undefeated and untied through seven games. But the Yellow Jackets lost last week to once-beaten Tennessee State, 31-2.

In Saturday's game, a Colored Intercollegiate Athletic Association contest, two Morgan backfield stars will continue their personal scoring feud.

Big George Brooks, 220-pound fullback, scored three touchdowns to lead Morgan to its 32-0 victory over Howard last week. Fleet-footed John Tripleet, 185-pound halfback and a member of Morgan's crack relay team, scored twice and converted six extra points when Morgan trounced Lincoln, 42-14, two weeks ago.

Three players from the Washington area will be with West Virginia State as it endeavors to score the biggest upset in CIAA play this year. They are Jack Taylor, 160-pound back from Dunbar High, Oliver Ellis, 185-pound former Parker-Gray star runner, and Walter Hightower, 190-pound end from Armstrong.

On Mixed Grid Front

Thumbnail sketches on the part played by tan athletes in mixed college football games of Saturday.

Perry Frances

ANN ARBOR, Mich.—Four pass interceptions and one touchdown completion by Lowell Perry proved the undoing of Dartmouth and likewise a 27-7 victory for Michigan here Saturday.

Perry a stellar sophomore who plays defensive safety and offensive end on the Big Ten's defending co-champions, was a thorn in the side of the Big Green all day. Twice Lowell snagged Dartmouth passes at a time when they were deep in Wolverine territory and threatening to score—once on the goal line and again on the 5. His TD catch was a 47-yard play that put the locals ahead for good.

For Colgate

HAMILTON, N.Y. — Al Simmons, first colored varsity performer in the history of Colgate University, tallied on a line buck to register one of the Big Red's touchdowns as it crushed Western Reserve, 47-6, here Saturday.

Payne the Culprit

KINGS POINT, L.I.—Bill Payne, star halfback who returned to the New York University lineup Saturday after a layoff due to an ankle injury, was the goat as the Violets were tied, 6-6, by an underdog Kings Point eleven.

Payne fumbled a pitchout as NYU was trying to get out of dangerous territory. The ball squirted through his fingers and bounded into the end zone where King's Jerry Fitzpatrick fell on it for a touchdown.

Penn Dumped

BERKELEY, Cal.—University of Pennsylvania was humbled, 14-7 here Saturday by California before 64,000 persons, but Ed Bell, the Easterners' aspiring end, showed well on defense.

Bell broke through to achieve one of the blocks on California punts which helped hold the Golden Bears in check in the second half.

Spartans Smeared

E. LANSING, Mich. — Jesse Thomas's fumble paved the way for a Maryland recovery and resulting touchdown here Saturday, but it is unlikely that the Terrapins needed it since they walloped Michigan State and her four tan stars, 34-7.

Thomas, Willie Thrower, Jay Williams and Don Coleman all saw action for the Spartans, but the power of the Marylanders was not to be denied: Coleman won high praise from observers for his stellar work on defense.

Hamilton Helps

COLUMBUS, Ohio— A 9-yard touchdown pass to Ray Hamilton, left halfback star of the Ohio State eleven initiated a scoring spree which saw the Buckeyes romp to a 41-7 decision over Pittsburgh here Saturday.

Custis Counts

SYRACUSE, N.Y.—Overpowered by a strong Cornell eleven, Syracuse went down to her second consecutive loss here Saturday, dropping the decision to the Ithaca clan, 26-7.

The lone Orange touchdown was racked up by Bernie Custis, quarterback, who drove over from the 3-yard line to climax a drive.

WILBERFORCE PLAYS TONIGHT

Faces Tennessee State in Benefit Game

Two of the nation's top ranking Negro college football teams, Wilberforce State of Ohio and Tennessee State of Nashville, will clash in Comiskey park tonight at 8:30 o'clock in a benefit for the nurses' training school of Provident hospital.

Tennessee State, defending Midwest conference champion, has a record of three victories and one defeat. Tonight's game against the 1949 runner-up looms as the Tigers' biggest hurdle on the way to retaining their crown.

Ed Claiborne, vetern full back, is the key man of Tennessee State's offense. Wilberforce is expected to rely heavily on the passing of Herman Baylor and Paul Colter, veteran quarter backs. The lineups:

Tenn. State		Wilberforce	
Herndon	L. E.		R. Lewis
Anderson	L. T.		Willis
Lacey	L. G.		Bowie
Gillespie	C		Rouse
Holliday	R. G.		Black
Caldwell	R. T.		F. Lewis
Turner	R. E.		H. Thomas
Bush	Q. B.		Andy
C. Carter	L. H.		Parker
W. Carter	R. H.		Sellers
Claiborne	F. B.		Clark

Coaches—Henry Kean, Tennessee State; Country Lewis, Wilberforce State.

Sports of The Times

By ARTHUR DALEY

For the Sprint Championship

IT'S all very confusing. Which is the faster team in professional football—the Yanks or the Rams? That's all anyone has been hearing all week as the New York and Los Angeles mercenaries made ready for today's collision of titans at the Stadium. Is this a football game or a foot race? If Ted Collins isn't careful, the field will be all cluttered up with A. A. U. officials and a stentorian voice will be bellowing through the loudspeaker: "All out for the mile!"

The newspapers are full of glowing accounts of the breath-taking speed of Buddy Young, George Taliaferro and Sherman Howard of the Yanks and Glenn Davis, Tom Kalmanir and Bob Boyd of the Rams. No, junior! This isn't the Penn Relays. This is a football game, a very important one too. The winner of it may very well go on to take the divisional championship.

But all the stress is on speed. The odd part about it is that it isn't just a press agent's dream. These boys can really tear, and two of them have won genuine sprint championships, Young and Boyd, even though Buddy's title was slightly illegal. As a matter of fact, he is the only illegal 100-meter champion in the entire history of the Amateur Athletic Union.

Beating the Gun

It was quite embarrassing at the time. And the time was a scorching June day in 1944. Six mercury-footed finalists lined up for the 100-meter championships, each of them with a touch of larceny in his heart. So well matched were they and so anxious to get the edge was each—one of their number was a notorious gun-jumper and start-stealer—that no one wanted to wait for the crack of Starter Jack Lavelle's trusty six-shooter.

The impatient six were like coiled springs that refused to stay in a box. False start followed false start. One by one Lavelle banished them into outer darkness. Then he banished two at once and was more than a mite surprised to discover he had no contestants left. Each of the six finalists had been disqualified. What to do?

The A. A. U. officials had a bright, shiny, first-place medal and nobody to give it to. There was a hasty conference between Dan Ferris, the perennial secretary-treasurer of the A. A. U., and Lawrence di Benedetto, the president. They used common sense and a rare intelligence. They threw away the rule book, restored the disqualified six to the final and Buddy Young of Illinois won it, as manifestly illegal as it was.

Equally Sensational

Unlike Young, Boyd was never a sprinter until last year when he had used up his football eligibility at Loyola of Los Angeles and was looking for something else to do. So he turned to sprinting and became a 9.5 man almost overnight, good enough to capture the National Collegiate A. A. century.

The big kid from the Coast—he's 6 foot 2 and



Buddy Young

200 pounds—sounds like something out of the pages of Frank Merriwell anyway. No team bothered to draft him, and the Rams let him come to camp merely because he was a local boy. Even Joe Stydahar, the coach, didn't pay much attention to him, and Boyd never played until a month ago. Stydahar has been regretting the delay ever since.

The first three passes the big end caught resulted in touchdowns. He's been something of a sensation among the pass-crazy Rams ever since. And they sure are pass-crazy too. Virtually half of their offensive plays are forward passes and they've been piling up yardage at such a dizzy rate that they almost are a cinch to break the Washington Redskin record of 3,336 yards, since they've averaged approximately 300 yards a game.

Strong Batteries

Of course, they have the men for it. The spectacular Norm Van Brocklin has moved past Bob Waterfield, no slouch he, as the No. 1 pitcher. The No. 1 catcher remains Tom Fears, who has been making like Don Hutson for years. But the big surprise is that the second-ranking receiver on the squad is Army's famed Mr. Inside, Davis, whose collegiate reputation had been gained as a ball carrier. And the third surprise—there's a surprise in every package, folks!—is that Elroy (Crazy Legs) Hirsch, hitherto a halfback, has been converted into a glue-fingered offensive end.

As the divisional leaders now stand the three top teams in each have lost only two games—Rams, Yanks and Bears in one, Browns, Eagles and Giants in the other. Hence any game between contenders in either group is vitally important. Either Yanks or Rams will have a big jump on the other at nightfall.

The most puzzling thing about the tight championship races is what happens if there are three-way ties at the end of the season, as could easily happen, even though it's never happened before. The series of play-offs could extend into the new year all the way up to St. Patrick's Day. It's enough to scare a guy!

BIAS BEHIND MD. U. MYSTERY:

Michigan State's Tan Players Caused Switch

WASHINGTON

In an apparent move to avoid embarrassment over the racial issue in a scheduled home tilt with Michigan State and her four tan players at College Park next fall, lilywhite Maryland University will lose the Terps' biggest gate attraction.

Maryland had been slated to play Michigan State in a return football game on Oct. 7 in the Terps' new stadium with a seating capacity of 35,000. However, mystery still surrounds the sudden switching of the date back to Michigan with the "agreement of both teams."

Michigan's tan Horace Smith caught the winning touchdown pass to defeat Maryland, 14-7, for the Terps' only defeat at East Lansing last year.

Refuses to Comment

Ralph Young, Michigan State's athletic director, seemingly tried to take the blame off Maryland by reportedly saying that "we invited Jim Tatum to bring his team back to East Lansing, and he agreed." Young, however, admitted that it originally was agreed upon between the two teams to play the 1950 game at College Park, Md.

Queried by a reporter on whether the fact that Michigan has four tan players had any bearing on the switch, Young gave a hazy answer.

"I prefer not to comment on that. We're happy Maryland has agreed to play us in East Lansing again."

Michigan four players were key figures in the one-touchdown win over Maryland last year. In addition to Smith, also a fine hurdler who scored the winning touchdown, others playing prominent parts in the victory were Tackle Don Coleman, Guard J. C. Williams and Halfback Jesse Thomas.

Coleman Stood Out

Coleman, the smallest tackle in the Big 10 at 174 pounds, was tabbed as the "fifth man in the Maryland backfield," and received honors on the all-opponent teams of Notre Dame, Maryland, Michigan and praise from every other team which competed against Michigan State.

Maryland University has never competed against tan players in football at College Park, but under the auspices of the District AAU vied against track teams from Morgan and Howard at the stadium in 1948 and 1949.

The District AAU track games will not be conducted at College Park this year, but will be run at Catholic University. This too seems a move to perpetuate Maryland University's rank discriminatory policy. . . . FRED LEIGH.

Egler Leads Colgate

Colgate claims it has one of the nation's best backs in Alan Egler. Coach Paul Bixler needs only to repair his defense to make the Red Raiders a potent force.

Rutgers' bulwark is Leon Root, 208 pound center, while Bernie Custis, Negro passer, should give Syracuse at least an even break in the victory column. Villanova hardly expects to duplicate its eight victories in nine starts of last year. Virtually the entire team was graduated, including Ralph Pasquariello, the blasting back.

Md. State Downs Mexico Wilkes College

PRINCESS ANNE, Md.—Friday night in the Baltimore Gardens three hoop conscious "Hawks" from the Eastern Shore sent the U. S. good neighbor policy" into a 40 minute eclipse as Maryland State College spanked a visiting University of Mexico team 70-57 before 1,500 fans.

"Skip" McCains' liberal substitution throughout the contest was the only kindly gestures of the game. Taking an early lead 13-8, the Marylanders, paced by their two All-American prospects Ken McBride and Carky Locke, breezed to the halfway mark in the van. 37-30.

BURTON SPARKS "HAWKS"

In the second stanza a spectacular 5' 4" mite of a lad, "Boots" Burton, formerly of Wilmington, Del., played havoc with the "Caballeros," with his "stop and go" routine. Possessed of ability far above the average, his adept ball handling made the fans forget his stature.

Friday night's top performer was McBride with 22 tallies. Delmote, who registered four points was the best of the lads from south of the border.

Saturday night in Wilkes Barre, Pa., the high flying "Hawks" trounced a scrappy Wilkes College basketball squad, 67-50 before an overflow crowd.

Coach McCains' sharpshooters were in rare form and led by Captain Buford Moss, Locke and McBride, who recorded 15, 15, and 13 points respectively as they raced to an easy victory.

Maryland State meets Delaware State Saturday, Feb. 4 at Princess Anne, Md.

T Formations Will Be Unraveled At West Virginia Football Clinic

INSTITUTE, W. Va. — Although the second annual West Virginia State College football clinic, slated for July 17, 18, 19, is basically a "T" formation clinic, there will be sufficient time given to the "split T," according to Mark H. Caldwell, director and chief instructor.

The lectures, demonstrations, and game movies will include this latest formation, and will enable one to set up this type of offense or to aid in the setting up of defense to cope with it. A topnotch official will be secured to give a talk on officiating under the new rules.

Head football coach Cardwell will be the principal lecturer in the clinic, assisted by Floyd H. Brown, his football aide.

STARTED IN HIGH SCHOOL

Cardwell introduced the "T" formation to the CIAA member schools in 1945, his first year as top coach at West Virginia State. He had been using the T for five years before that, while coaching at Kelly Miller high school in Clarksburg, W. Va. He used the single wing for 15 of his 20 years of high school coaching.

This is Cardwell's 25th year of coaching, and during that time he has attended many clinics and coaching schools, studying under such outstanding coaches as "Pops" Warner, the late Knute Rockne, Dick Dandlev. Jack Wilce, Francis Schmidt, Trus McLaughry, Paul Brown, Fran Leahy, Fritz Crisler, Carl Snave ly George Munger, Bob Higgins Clark Shaughnessy, and Dor Faurot.

The following program will be offered at the clinic: conducting a football practice, conditioning exercises, comparison of the T formation with other systems of offense (such as split T, winged T, single wing, double wing), personal requirements of the T formation, teaching the fundamentals and mechanics essential to the successful execution of the T formation, fundamentals offensive line play, fundamentals of defensive line play, essential blocks for T formations, the T formation offense, setting up of popular offense (such as single wing offense, used by Michigan, Penn State and North Carolina University, and the split T used by Oklahoma and Kansas, and defenses to cope with them), forward pass patterns and maneuvers, setting up and meeting charging defenses, quarterback play, defense against T, forward pass defense.

The basketball lectures will also be given, which will include fundamentals, fast break and deliberate offenses, and various defensive set ups.

Big Negro Freshman Is Rated Great Notre Dame Prospect

By the Associated Press

SOUTH BEND, Ind., Sept. 4.—A young Negro giant named Entee Shine may be the first of his race to play varsity football at the University of Notre Dame.

Athletic Director Edward (Moose) Krause said today the freshman is "a fine boy and a great prospect."

Shine was an end on the Associated Press All-Indiana High School eleven last fall and made the AP All-Indiana Prep basketball team two years ago. He performed for Central High School of South Bend, a few miles west of the Notre Dame campus.

"Shine visited my home several times this summer," Krause said. "He wanted to take commerce at Notre Dame, but he wanted to play football, too.

"I told him there was no reason he couldn't do both, if his grades were good enough and his high school record showed he was an above-average student. You can depend on it that Coach Frank Leahy will use the best man available at any position."

Notre Dame never has had a Negro on the football varsity only because its small group of Negro students never has produced a grid-iron player of "Fighting Irish" caliber. Krause said. He pointed out that John Thompson, Negro boy from Philadelphia, won a Notre Dame track monogram during the war.

Shine may grow to the size of Leon Hart, Notre Dame's big All-America end last fall. Shine carried about 220 pounds on his six-feet 3-inch frame in high school. He has added an inch in height this summer and Krause said he now weighs about 235. His specialty is catching passes with an enormous pair of hands.

The athletic director said Notre Dame has another promising Negro prospect in John Bertrand, enrolling this fall after starring in football and basketball at St. Elizabeth's High School in Chicago. He is a half back.



Rough, Tough Yanks—Left to right, George Taliaferro, Buddy Young and Sherman Howard are three of the reasons why the New York Yankees grid team is reputed to have one of the best machines in pro circles. Taliaferro and Young are two of the best on offense, while Howard shines on defense.

2 NEGROES TRY FOR FROSH SQUAD AT NOTRE DAME

South Bend, Sept. 4 (AP)—A young Negro giant named Entee Shine may be the first of his race to play varsity football at Notre Dame. Edward [Moose] Krause, athletic director, says the freshman is "a fine boy and a great prospect."

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Shine is 6 feet 4½ inches tall and weighs 235 pounds. His specialty is catching passes.

Krause says Notre Dame has another promising Negro freshman prospect in John Bertrand from St. Elizabeth's High school in Chicago. He is a half back.

Penn had a Negro before its current dad

PHILADELPHIA — Reports that Bob Evans and Ed Bell are the first Negro gridders ever to grace a University of Pennsylvania team are in error, it was claimed this week by NNPA staffman George Lyle, Jr.

According to Lyle, quite awhile ago one Gus Fisher made the grade, but by obviously flying a false color, Wilson transferred to Penn from Lincoln (Pa.) U, turned out for football and made varsity. It wasn't discovered that he was a Negro until the team traveled to Ann Arbor to play Michigan and Wilson was given a grand reception on arrival by an ex-roommate at Lincoln, who was obviously what he was, a Negro. Wilson was dropped from the team on its return home, all according to Lyle.

On Mixed Grid Front

A nutshell digest of colored participation in mixed college football games over the past weekend:

Bobby Blazes

BLOOMINGTON, Ind.—University of Indiana's Bobby Robertson scored two touchdowns here Saturday as the Hoosiers threw a 20-7 bombshell into the camp of heavily favored Notre Dame.

Robertson was the individual star of the day, stealing all the thunder from the more celebrated Fighting Irish. He churned off 185 yards in 18 carries during the afternoon, and bagged one of his two touchdowns with an 83-yard burst down the sidelines.

In addition to his scoring and rushing antics, Robertson handled Indiana kicking and the job was magnificently done. Twice when Notre Dame had moved to within striking distance—once on a penalty that took the Hoosiers back to their 1-yard line—Robertson got off long spirals that set the Irish back on their heels.

Defensive Ace

CHAMPAIGN, Ill.—Amos Jones was a defensive genius as the University of Illinois halted a highly-rated Washington Husky eleven to the tune of 20-13 here Saturday.

Time and again, the Illini flankman broke through to smear the Pacific Coast Conference team's attack before it could get under way.

Custis Cuts Up

SYRACUSE, N.Y.—Bernie Custis registered two touchdowns and passed for another here Saturday as Syracuse took a hectic, 34-27, hummer from Holy Cross.

The Orange quarterback, rated by his coach the best "T" man in collegiate circles, sparked a drive which enabled Syracuse to add 313 yards to her season's total of 1,037. Before the game, the Orange was the fourth leading ground-gaining eleven in the East. Saturday's performance did not hurt their standing.

The clever Bernie completed five of twelve passes, one of which went all the way.

Avatus Stone and Billy Haskins played fine defensive games for the winners, the former intercepting a Crusader pass deep in Syracuse territory just before the final gun.

Payne in Pain

NEW BRUNSWICK, N.J.—Bill Payne, leading ground-gainer of the New York University eleven, was forced to confine himself to defensive duties as the Violets took it on the chin, 42-0, from Rutgers, Saturday.

Still bothered by a painful angle injury, Payne was unable to give the Violets the needed spark to make a contest of the affair.

Jackson Bags Two

GETTYSBURG, Pa.—Elmo (Bill) Jackson, speedy halfback, scored two touchdowns as he led the Muhlenbery College football team to a 28-7 victory over the Gettysburg College eleven, here Saturday.

On the first play of the third quarter, the former Allentown High School star raced 60 yards for a score without being touched. His second six-pointer, tallied on a one-yard smash, came late in the third period.

Six Stars Seen

PHILADELPHIA — Six colored players, three on each side, saw action as Temple downed Wayne, 26-0, in an intersectional game at Temple Stadium last Saturday.

The tan members of the winning team were Johnny Edwards, first-string tackle, and Vernon Young and Johnny Florence, reserve halfbacks.

Wayne's non-white players were Elbert Richmond, sophomore halfback who topped the visiting groundgainers with a net of 35 yards in 16 carries; End Jack Crittenden and Tackle Walt Jenkins. Only Richmond started.

Williams Clinches It

LOS ANGELES — A 15-yard spurt on the back end of a forward-lateral by Dave Williams was the clincher that gave University of California at Los Angeles a 21-7victory over previously unbeaten Stanford here Saturday.

Williams took the lateral from Bob Wilkinson after the latter had received a pass from Ted Narleski. The play covered 22 yards over all, with Williams responsible for the final 15.

Simmons Sizzles

HAMILTON, N.Y.—Getting a reserve call when white Alan Eglar was injured, Al Simmons, first tan player in Colgate football history, raced 38 yards to his team's final touchdown as Bucknell was defeated, 23-12, here Saturday.

Four of Five

IOWA CITY—Two of Iowa University's five colored players tallied four of their team's five touch-

MINNEAPOLIS — Halfback Ray Hamilton intercepted one of Minnesota's desperation passes as the Gophers were subdued, 48-0, by Hamilton and his Ohio State teammates here Saturday.—LACY.

-yard burst down the m
climax an 80-yard march.
Bennett, a sophomore, took a
m Drahn on the first play
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into pay dirt. His other
was on the end of a 23-
ave, again from Drahn.
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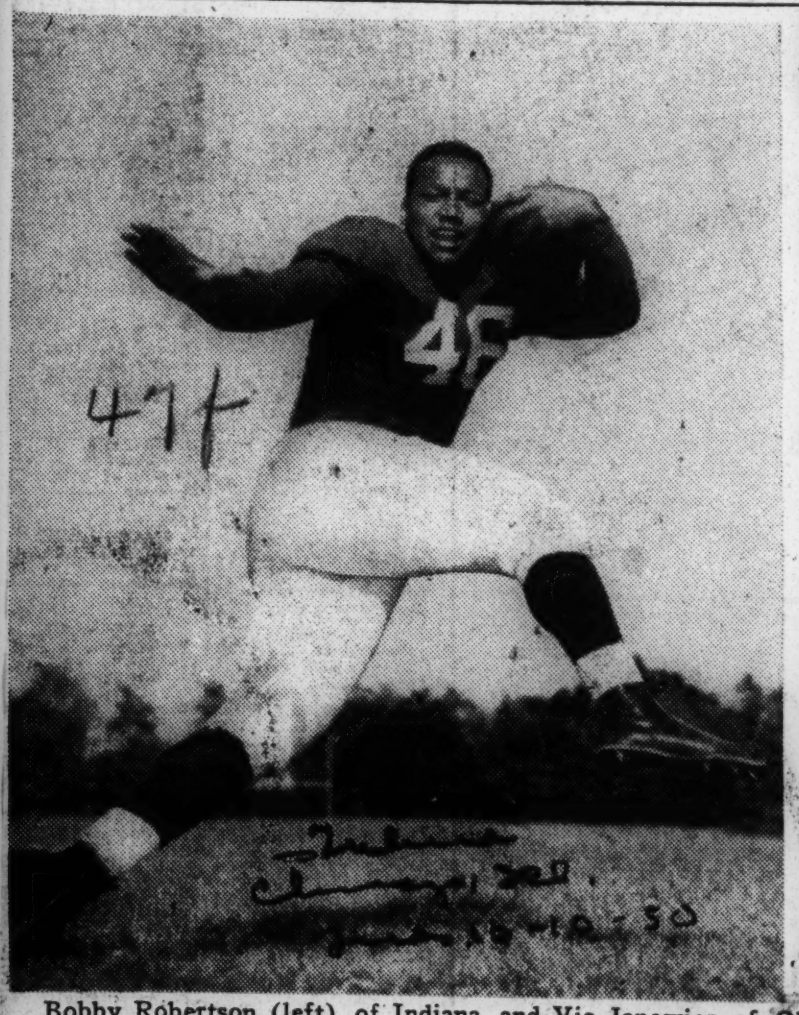
Ray Intercepts

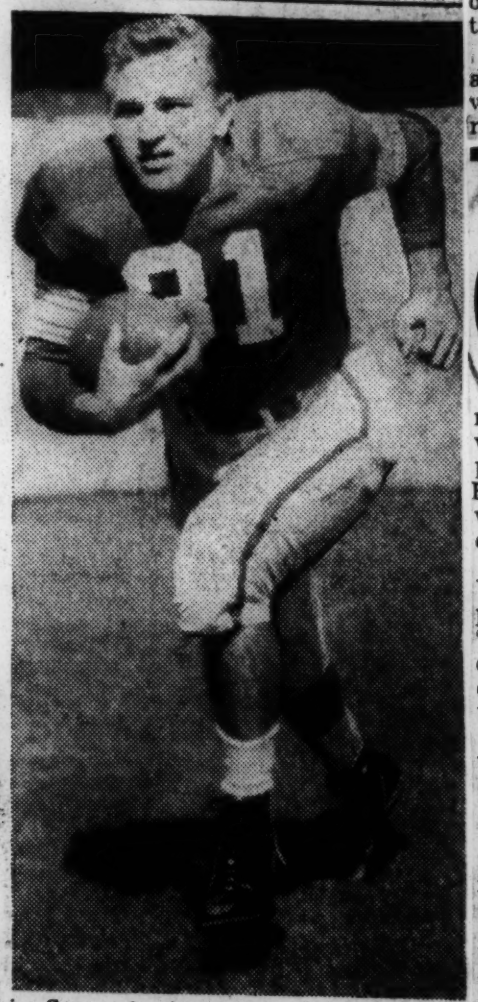
downs here Saturday, thus leading the Hawkeyes to a 33-21 decision over favored Purdue.

Don Commack and Bernie Bennett each registered a pair of six pointers as the local collegians annexed their first Big Ten victory of the 1950 campaign.

Commack hung up the first TD of the afternoon, taking a 33-yard pass from white Glenn Drahn with only four minutes of the game gone. He added his second score

KEY MEN IN INDIANA-OHIO DUEL





Bobby Robertson (left), of Indiana, and Vic Janowicz of Ohio State, both juniors, will lead the rival attacks Saturday when the Buckeyes meet the Hoosiers in a Big Ten football game in Bloomington. Janowicz runs, passes, punts, and calls signals. Robertson scored twice in leading Indiana to an upset victory over Iowa last Saturday.

Prairie View Rips Wiley College, 47-0

By GENE DARDEN

Prairie View's Panthers scored in every quarter Monday night to rout the Wiley College Wildcats 47-to-0 before 12,000 Negro Day fans in the Cotton Bowl.

It was the twenty-second meeting between these two Negro schools of the Southwestern Conference. Prairie View walked off with its tenth victory. Wiley holds eight wins in the series and there have been four ties.

The Panthers uncovered a dazzling ground attack and scored two touchdowns in each of the first two quarters. They scored once in the third stanza and twice again in the final period.

Prairie View started its first touchdown drive after recovering a Wildcat fumble on their own 49. In six plays the Panthers had their first score of the game. Harry Haywood carried over left guard for two yards to end the drive. Joe Henry kicked the first of his five points-after-touchdown.

After letting the Wildcats have four downs, Prairie View again drove toward paydirt, this time from their own 46 and in four plays. Joe Washington romped the final 28 yards for the score. Henry converted.

The two second quarter scores came as a result of miscues by the Wildcat eleven. The Panthers recovered a fumble on the Wiley 37 and marched for their third touchdown. Half-back Ray Don Dillon took a hand-off and raced around right end for the tally. Henry missed the point.

Prairie View's final score of the first half came on a pass interception by Buford Holland and a 26-yard runback over the goal. Henry Kicked his third point to give the Panthers a 27-to-0 half-time lead.

The Wildcats could not crack the Panther line, gaining only 47 yards on the ground and 39 passing. Not once did Wiley threaten the Panther goal line.

Monday's win gave the Panthers a 2-won, 1-lost record in Southwestern Conference play. Wiley now has a 1-1 record.

GAME AT A GLANCE

	Prairie View	Wiley
First downs	15	6
Net yards rushing	245	47
Net yards passing	139	39
Passes attempted	19	16
Passes completed	12	5
Passes intercepted by	4	1
Number of punts	18	13
Punting average	33	32
Ball lost on fumbles	5	3
Yards lost on penalties	90	30

Texas U. Okays Negro Grid Foe For Western

HOUSTON, Texas — In a significant decision Friday, the University of Texas regents voted to permit Texas Western college at El Paso to play football games with teams having Negro players. The vote was 6 to 3.

Board Chairman Dudley K. Woodward, of Dallas, in a prepared statement, said the action "constitutes no change in policy of the board of regents with reference to any other branch of the University of Texas."

The action, he said, "relates wholly to the peculiar condition existing at Texas Western college."

The university long has had a rule prohibiting football teams from competing against teams with Negro players.

Woodward placed the matter before the board after receiving petitions from the El Paso City Council, the El Paso Chamber of Commerce, the Southwestern Sun Carnival and other organizations and individuals.

The petitions resulted from the recent cancellation of a game between Texas Western and Loyola of Los Angeles.

Loyola officials decided to cancel the game instead of refusing to permit a Loyola Negro player from participating against Texas Western.

There was no discussion preliminary to the board's vote at its afternoon public meeting. Board attendants, however, said the matter was discussed in detail earlier.

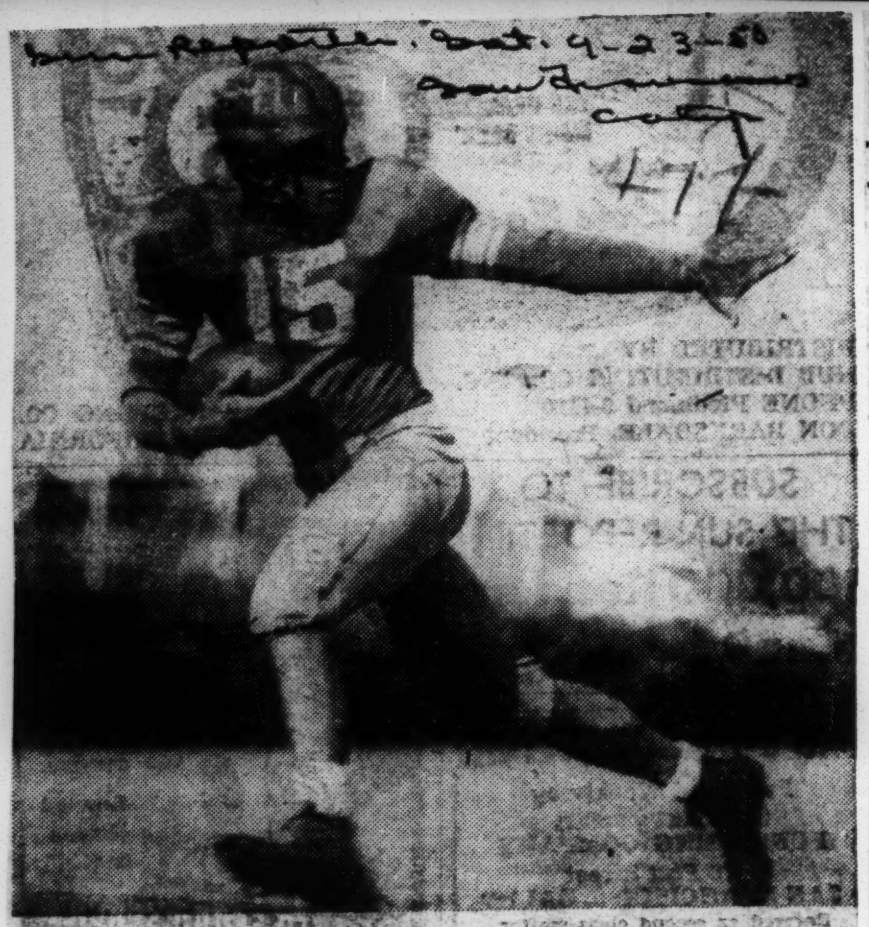
Voting against the motion to concur with the requests submitted in the El Paso petitions were Mrs. Edgar Tobin, San Antonio; Jim Rockwell, Houston and Edward B. Tucker, Nacogdoches.

Woodward's statement pointed out that the situation at Texas Western was somewhat different than other Texas schools. It said that Texas Western was a member of the Border conference "composed of five out-of-state teams and four Texas teams. By virtue of its geographical location it (Texas Western) has no other conference membership open to it.

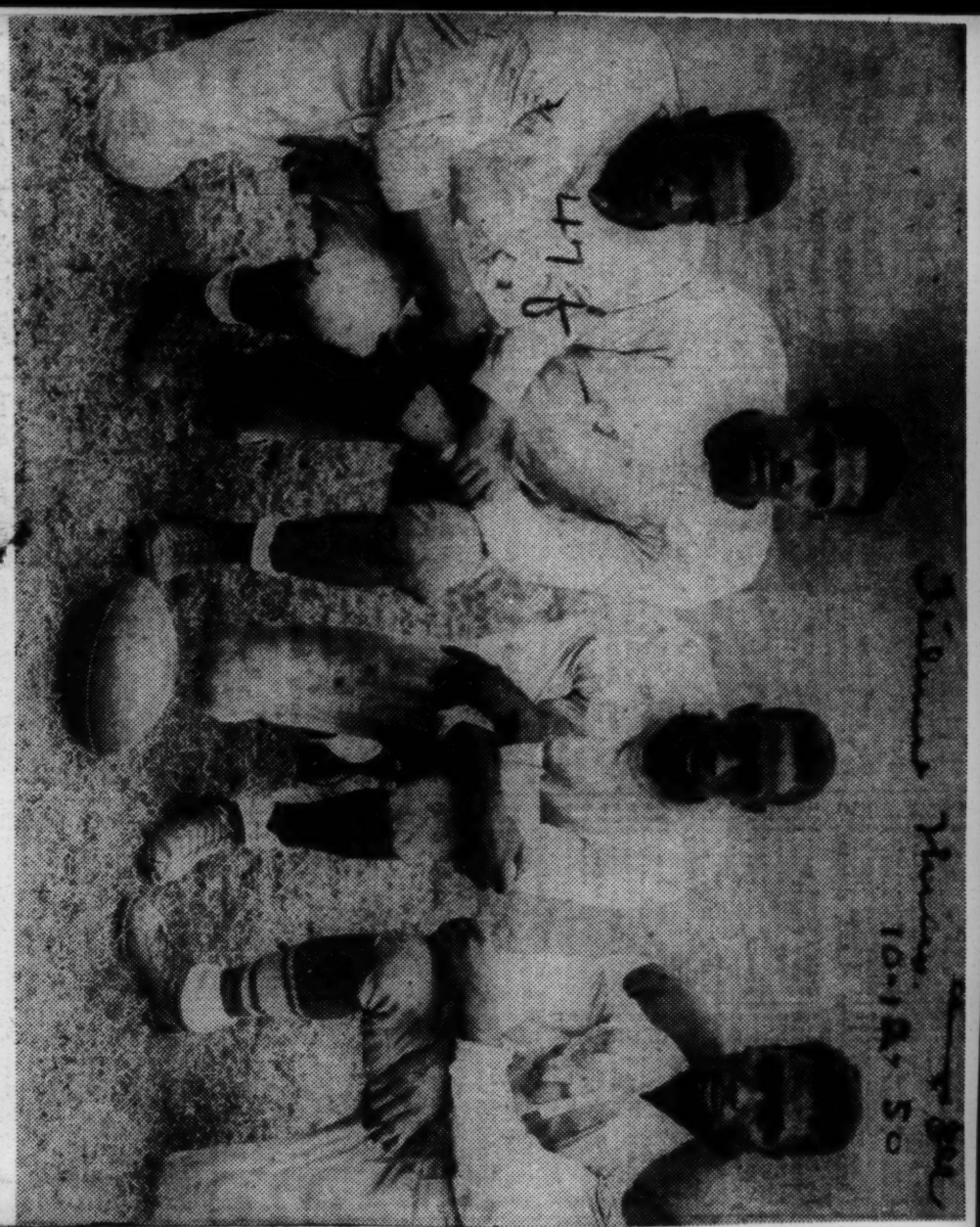
"Conference schools located outside the state have Negro students and occasionally have football teams composed partly of Negroes. These out-of-state schools have served notice on Texas Western college that they will no longer engage in football contests with Texas Western college unless the Negroes who happen to be members of their teams are permitted to play on Kidd Field (Texas Western's stadium).

"This, of course, if followed, will completely destroy intercollegiate athletics at Texas Western college."

The statement further said that a majority of the regents felt that the college would be injured if the petition was denied and also that due regard should be given the organizations and individuals of El Paso who support the school's athletic teams.



OLLIE MATSON
Great University of San Francisco fullback who will make his 1950 debut Saturday night at Kezar Stadium when the USF Dons open the season against Tulsa.



The Phillips' first string back field (left to right): Leon Davis, Clyde Phillips, Jim Alexander, and Willie Reed. Phillips also has won one and lost one game in central section play.



LIGHTNING TRIO—The New York Yanks fastest and most dangerous trio lug the leather during the warm-up period last Sunday pm at Kezar Stadium before the Yanks 21-17 win over the 49ers. Left to right are: Buddy Young, "fastest man in football"; George Taliaferro, 1949 rookie of the year; and Sherman Howard, top Yank rookie of 1949. Their playing this year is expected to make football history according to experts who watched their training plays.



Wendell Smith's Sports Beat

Johnny Bright's a Dark Flash . . .

You probably haven't heard very much about this fellow Johnny Bright who totes a pigskin so effectively for Drake University, a comparatively small school that gets lost in the skuffle with the big ones. But as time goes on you'll probably hear more of him because when he finishes some professional team is almost sure to gobble him up.

• Last season Johnny was the 1949 offensive champion and now it looks like he's going to retain the title in 1950. He is a brilliant, deceptive runner and can thread a needle when called upon to pass.

The sensational Negro tailback is well on his way toward smashing college football's offensive record. In three games this season he has gained 755 yards lugging the leather on the ground. That's well ahead of the pace he set in winning the offensive title last year with 1,950 yards, and also ahead of the all-time mark of 2,187 set by Frank Sinkwick of Georgia in 1942.

Sinkwich's record is sure to go tumbling down if Bright maintains his average of 251 yards in the six remaining games Drake has left.

Drake has bowled over Denver, Emporia State and South Dakota at this writing. Bright has figured in eighty-one plays during the Bulldogs' victory march. He gained 421 yards running and 34 passing, completing 25 of 36 attempts for a 69 per cent average. A native of Fort Wayne, Ind., and a junior in school, Johnny paces the nation's ball carriers and is third in the passing department.

The nearest rival Bright has is Bill Wade of Vanderbilt who has a total offensive record of 467 yards in two games, 429 of which have been via the air route.

So, all in all, Johnny Bright, the dark flash from Drake, is doing better than all right for himself. Here's hoping he retains the title he won last season—the best all-around halfback in college football.

* * *

Yanks' Sepia Backfield Stars Sizzling . . .

The New York Yankees of the National Pro League own the unique distinction of being able to field three Negro backs at the same time, Buddy Young, George Taliaferro and Sherman Howard.

Buddy, the speedy midget from Illinois, and George, one of Indiana's all-time greats, have received the most conspicuous headlines down through the years. Howard came up as an unknown last year but now threatens to surpass his more famous teammates before the gridiron curtain goes down.

The last time we looked at the statistical sheet, Howard was pacing the Yankees in scoring with 18 points. He had scored three touchdowns, one of which was made on a brilliant 89-yard kick-off return.

Taliaferro, once the offensive star of the defunct Los Angeles Dons, was second in rushing with 71 yards. Zollie Troth led Taliaferro and the rest of the Yankee ball carriers. He had piled up a total of 261 yards.

Buddy Young is far down the list in yardage gained. Usually Young has been on top, or at least second. Despite the fact that Buddy has been shackled fairly well thus far, Red Strader labels him one of the greatest halfbacks in football.



Sherman Howard

"He is the most dangerous runner in football," Strader says. "The reason he hasn't been running wild is because the other teams have been watching him like a hawk. They always put two or three men on Buddy and their express job is to stay with him, keep him from getting through the line. If he ever gets through they'll never catch him, and they know it."

Strader has been taking advantage of the methods used in trying to stop Buddy.

"While they're watching Buddy," he explained, "we gain somewhere else. We've been using him as a decoy and that has enabled Howard, Taliaferro and Troth to go smashing through for big gains. Eventually the other teams are going to stop assigning three men to stop Buddy. They're finding out that it just won't work."

* * *

Texas . . . Deep in the Heart of Democracy! . . .

Down in El Paso, Tex., there is a little ramshackle institution that stretches a point to the extreme by calling itself a college. It is known as Texas Western College and last week its football team was scheduled to play Loyola of Los Angeles. But the game was never played because Loyola has a Negro player on the squad. The astute president of this "institution of higher learning" said it is against the policy of Texas Western to play against Negroes.

"The rule against playing Negroes is just a policy of the Board of Regents. It is a hard, fast rule of long standing," Texas Western's president said. "As far as the game with Loyola is concerned, we had a verbal agreement that they would not play Negroes against us, but I think they ran into some pressure which resulted in cancellation of the game."

We wonder if the officials of Texas Western realize that there is a war going on and it is supposed to plant democracy down firmly in Korea and other places in that part of the war.

We'd like to point out that there is no hard fast rule of long standing against Negroes fighting. Nor is there any verbal agreement that they shall not be killed.

They are fighting gloriously and dying daily so that Texas Western can exist. If the war is lost so is Texas Western.

It would be interesting to find out just what the soldiers who are supposed to be fighting for democracy in Korea think about the Negro ban at Western Texas. If they could, we're sure they'd come home as a regiment and heave a few bombs at the square heads that operate the school. It's an even bet, too, that it wouldn't be an all-Negro regiment, either. Some of the Texas Western alumni might be leading the charge.

Meantime, the Russians are probably throwing this kind of propaganda at our soldiers in Korea: "What are you fighting for? How do you expect to make democracy work away over here in Korea when you don't have it yourself at home?"

Sez SAYS "I Love A Dixie Parade"



MONTGOMERY, Ala.—The 27th annual parade which preceeded the annual football game between Tuskegee Institute's Tigers and Alabama State College's Hornets clearly surpassed any of the parades we have seen whether it be the homecoming ones or the post season affairs. And it compared with the annual Chicago Defender's Bud Billiken parade held each August in the Windy City. We were reminded that the Chicago parade moves southward on Michigan Avenue to Fifty-fifth and thense into Washington Park. Also that this route is principally in the so-called Negro residential section and the businesses on Fifty-fifth.

My informers rubbed it in a bit by saying they appreciated the fact that all races took part in the Chicago parade, that it was longer (more than three and one half hours to pass a given point), that more people witnessed it and the parade was a prelude to the picnic where youngsters were given (free) ice cream, candy, cookies, sandwiches besides being entertained with sporting events such as swimming and boxing, running races, other games, and a huge musical extravaganza.

"BUT," SAID my Dixie friends, "when it comes to strictly a parade like ours, we are speaking of college affairs which preceed a football game." So we had to admit, as they also did that the Thanksgiving parade here was tops.

They pointed out that they had "no added attraction such as a picnic to give their parade a "shot in the arm" as they called it. Then they proceeded to "rub it in good and plenty." We were invited to ride behind the State band and float with the State Queen and attendants. Propped in the front seat we got a fine view of the crowd and reached the finish line in time to witness the procession and make a few notes.

With Arabic Temple, No. 44, Noble of the Mystic Shrine, Valley of Illinois fez on our head, we rode—and marveled. Here in the heart of Dixie, in the cradle of the Confederacy, in a city of one-fifth less population than Chicago has Negroes, was a parade moving through the heart of the city. Down through the main street, Dexter Ave., past the First National bank, the Exchange Hotel where the balcony was packed with white observers, on past the Jefferson Davis and Whitley hotels we rode. The theme of the parade was "The Crusade for Freedom." Floats with the Statue of Liberty, the Liberty Bell, United Nations emblem all had occupants with nicely lettered signs "Freedom of Speech," Freedom of Fear" "Freedom of Speech" and "Freedom "from Want."

Orchids to Capt. R. S. Darnaby of Tuskegee Institute and Dr. J. Garrett Hardy of Alabama State who headed the committee for the parade arrangements.

We struck to our "It is second only to the Defender's Bud Billiken parade." Then they shook hands and we all went to the game which Tuskegee won, 16 to 0. There seem to be a hoodoo that Tuskegee has hung on the Hornets and try as they have in the 27 years, State has only been able to shake it off four times and tie thrice. That was in 1934, '35, '38 and '40. Those wins were during the nine year reign of Rufus Lewis as coach. The Dixie Classic as the annual tilt is called drew fans from all parts of Alabama and some from other states to the north and east. A few hundred over 11,000 paid their way into Cramton bowl. About 3,000 were white fans. The attendance was the fourth largest in the history of the Dixie Classic.

BACK TO THE parade. There were 13 bands. The drill team from the Maxwell Field army air base (near Montgomery) led off the parade. Then followed the Alabama State Hornet band of over 100 pieces and the procession included bands from Tuskegee Institute, Carver high and Booker T. Washington high of Montgomery, Escambia Training school at Atmore, Trenholm high of Tuscombia (town in which President H. C. Trenholm of Alabama State was born and the school is named for his father, a noted educator), Carver high of Gadsen, East Highland high of Sylacuaga, East Street high of Opelika, Industrial high of Tuscaloosa (many of Alabama's towns are named after Indian chiefs), and others.

Also marching were units from the Y.M. and Y.W.C.A.s, Shriners, Mobile branch of State college, Dorie Miller post 318 and Dorie Miller post 4319, both of the American Legion; Mt. Meigs Training school, Southern Pride lodge of Elks, Girl Scouts, Boy Scouts, Alabama Industrial school. Then there were floats from Negro business houses, Greek letter fraternities and sororities, Tuskegee Institute, Alabama State, the American Legions, R. B. Hudson High of Selma, the Ramer high of this city and others.

All-Big Eight Conference Team



Willard Schuldt
Elgin
END



Jack Lindstrom
Aurora West
END



Bruce Struckman
Elgin
TACKLE



Ron Glasser
Freeport
TACKLE



Tony D'Amico
Joliet
GUARD



Jack Christenson
Aurora East
GUARD



George Elliott
Elgin
CENTER



Dave Walton
Joliet
BACK



Roger Ziegler
Elgin
BACK



Jim Biever
Aurora West
BACK

Honor Roll

ENDS—Willard Schuldt, Elgin; Jack Lindstrom, Aurora West.
TACKLES—Bruce Struckman, Elgin; Ron Glasser, Freeport.
GUARDS—Tony D'Amico, Joliet; Jack Christenson, Aurora East.
CENTER—George Elliott, Elgin.
BACKS—Dave Walton, Joliet; Roger Ziegler, Elgin; Dean Guzeman, Aurora West; Jim Biever, Aurora West.

College Football

WEDNESDAY NIGHT'S RESULTS

Alabama St., 28; Howard college, 7.
Long Beach City coll., 54; Santa Monica Jaycees, 0.
Texas A. & I., 18; Austin college, 13.
Alabama St., 28; Howard college, 7.

On Mixed Grid Front

Herewith is the weekly roundup of the part played by colored athletes in major college football games over the weekend:

Perry Errs

NEW YORK — Lowell Perry, hero of Michigan's 27-7 win over Dartmouth last week, dropped a sure touchdown pass on the 18, his only scoring chance of the day, as the Wolverines were thumped, 27-6, by Army here Saturday.

Withers Sparkles

IOWA CITY—It fell to the lot of Ed Withers, first string end of the Badgers, to set the pace for Winsconsin's 14-0 victory over Iowa here Saturday.

The 20-year-old sophomore wingman from Milwaukee negotiated three timely interceptions of Iowa passes, one of which he personally turned into a touchdown and another of which set the stage for the second Badger marker. They made only two.

Withers pulled down an alien toss on the Iowa 31, in the first quarter and raced across for the TD. In the third period, he snatched another and ran it back 34 yards to the Iowa 47.

Again in the final quarter, Withers hauled in a Hawkeye aerial on the Wisconsin 22, this being a stopper to what appeared to be a goalward march by the homelings. This time he sprinted all the way to the Iowa 39, before being brought down.

Thomas Tallies

E. LANSING, Mich. — Jesse Thomas counted a touchdown as he and his Michigan State teammates romped to a 33-14 victory over William and Mary College here Saturday.

Stone Steps

SYRACUSE, N.Y.—An 85-yard run by Avatus Stone, former Armstrong High School, Washnigton, D.C., star, helped Syracuse to her 27-7 victory over Penn State here Saturday before 17,500 fans.

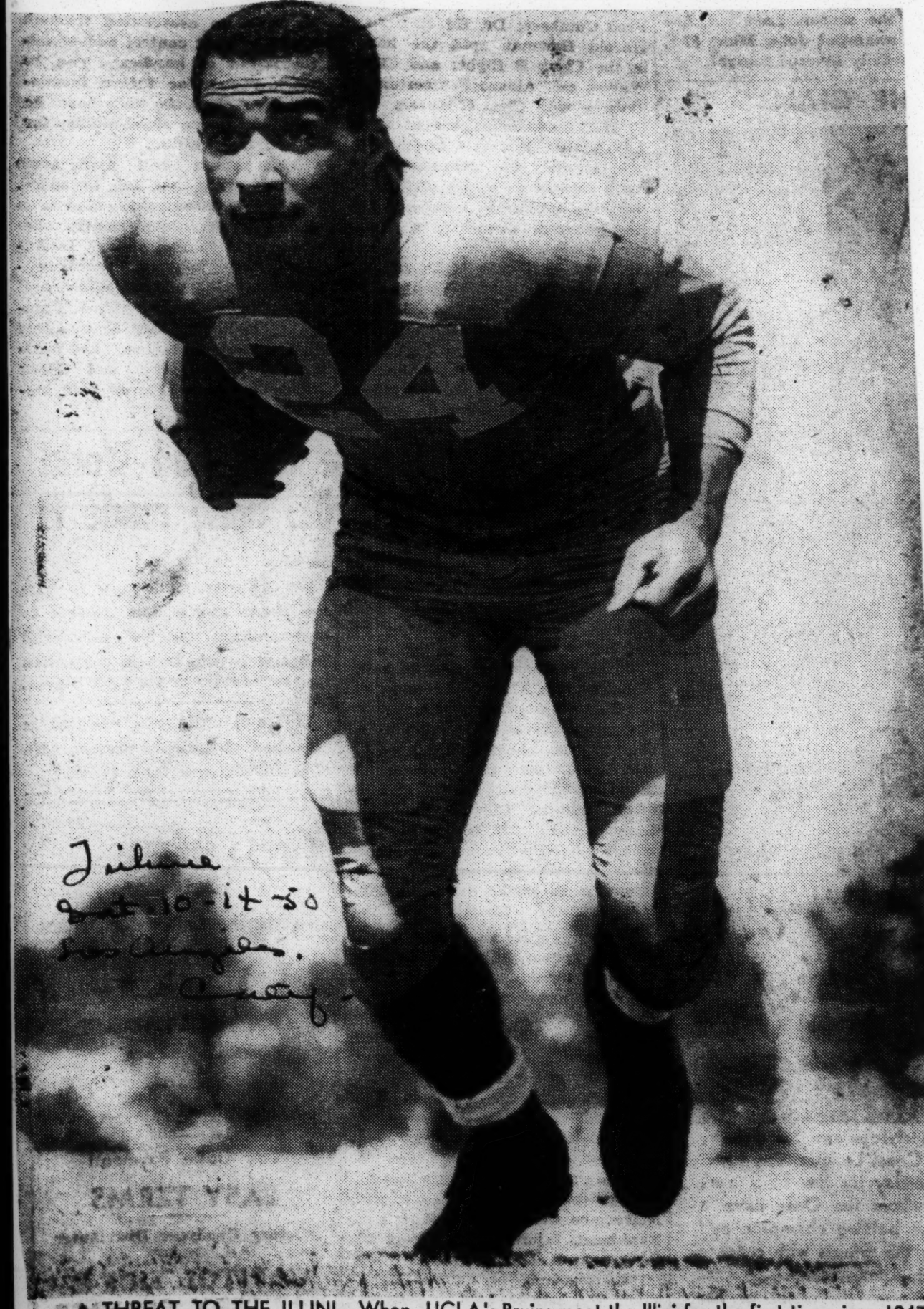
Stone snatched down a Lion pass on his own 1, early in the first quarter and outraced the entire Penn State team to hang up the first Orange TD.

Also figuring prominently in the win was the performance of Bernie Custis, who completed the amazing total of nine of 14 passes during the afternoon.

Ray Registers

BLOOMINGTON, Ind. — Ray Hamilton's catch of a pass from white Richard Doyle in the waning minutes of Saturday's game here clinched a 26-14 Big Ten victory for Ohio State over Indiana.

47f 1950



A THREAT TO THE ILLINI—When UCLA's Bruins meet the Illini for the first time since 1947, when the Bruins took the real short end of it in the Rose Bowl, tonight (Friday) in the Coliseum, one of the visitors' main worries will be sophomore halfback Ike Jones. Twenty-year-old Jones, 5'11", 185 and a former prep terror at Santa Monica high, has rightfully earned himself a regular job in the Bruin backfield.

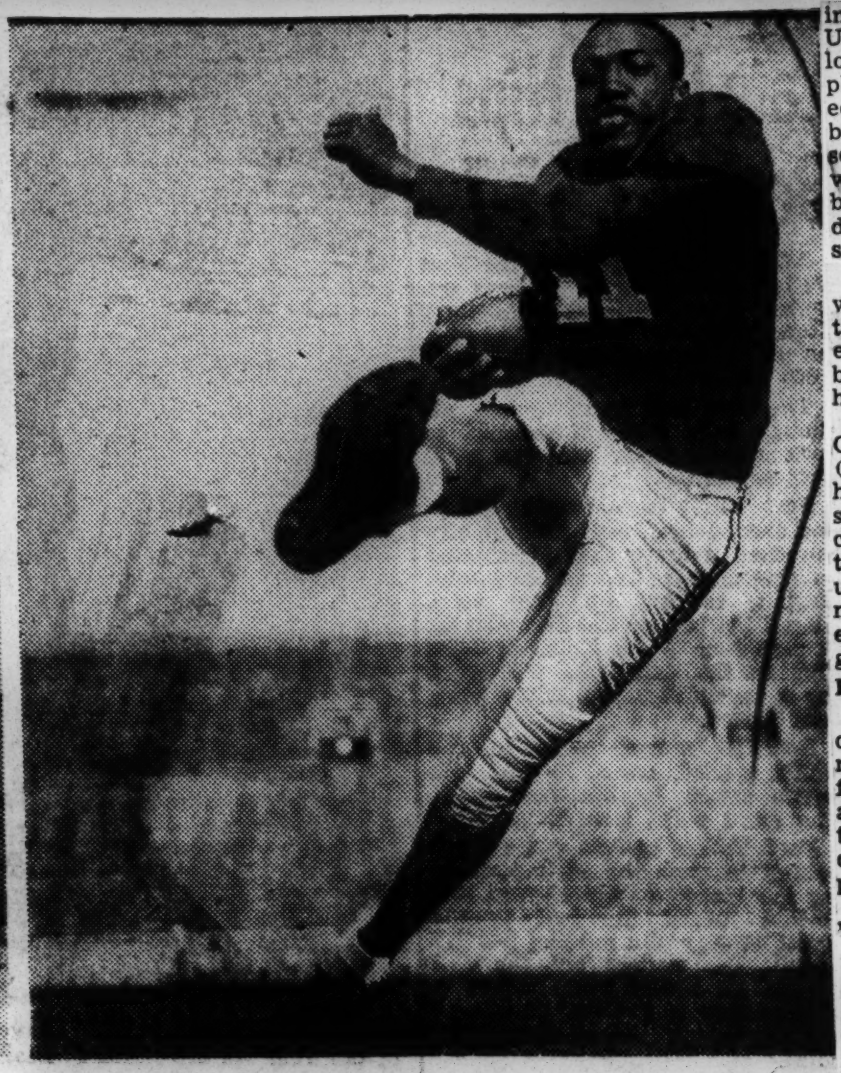
West Coast Scintillant



Dave Williams, sensational ball-carrier of the UCLA backfiield, is rated one of the top backs of the 1950 Pacific Coast Conference campaign.



EDWARD "EDDIE" WITHERS, University of Wisconsin's ace backfield star who has been a demon at pass interception this season, is shown in action on the football field at Madison, Wis. At the left



Withers' wife, Mrs. Oleatha Withers, is shown with the couple's young son, Edward III, who is already looking forward to the day when he can emulate the action of his father on the gridiron.

Ed Withers, Wisconsin Ace, Gets 'Feel' Of Plays

By FRANK J. MARQUES

MADISON, Wis.—"Just latch on and take off in the right direction. That's all there is to it," says Edward "Eddie' Withers, defensive right halfback of the University of Wisconsin Badgers.

Of course, there's much more to it then that, but that's Eddie's simple formula for handling the opposition's passes that frequently plop into his arms as he patrols the Badger backfield.

In his two years of first-string play, with the Wisconsin eleven, he's been on the receiving end of quite a few like that, and has consistently been a thorn in the side of badger opponents with the wide-awake, heads-up brand of football he plays.

Take for example the Wisconsin-Iowa game in which the Badgers beat Iowa, 14-0. Withers intercepted three Hawkeye passes, the first one of which he lugged 30 yards to a touchdown in the first quarter.

In the second quarter, he snagged another on his own 15 and ran it back 38 yards to Iowa's 47 yard stripe. Eddie latched on to another aerial boner in the third quarter on the Badger 25 and hauled it 37 yards over to the Iowa 38 to set up the second Wisconsin tally which followed a few minutes later. In between such trouble making tactics, Withers' sparkling blocking and tackling was outstanding in checking the Hawkeye attack.

Breaks like those in the Iowa game don't come every time Eddie hits the field and he doesn't shine so brightly in every contest, but his aggressive, all around defense play has been termed brilliant by sports writers across the nation.

Of his spectacular work in the Iowa game, Badger coach Ivy Williamson had this to say. "Withers' play made the difference between a tossup ball game and a win for us."

Strong Silent Type

Although dynamic on the gridiron, out of play Eddie is an unassuming, easy-going, not-very-talkative chap. He was born Aug. 26, 1926, in West Memphis, Tenn., but this family moved to Madison when he was two years old and has lived there ever since.

Eddie attended Longfellow grade school through the sixth grade, then moved on to Madison Central high where he earned letters in football, basketball and track. While at Central, he made "All City" basketball and football teams in the city-wide high school conference.

Upon finishing the eleventh grade at Central, Withers was drafted into the army in June, 1945. After a year and a half of service with the U. S. Army Engineers, eleven months of which were spent in the Pacific theater, he was honorably discharged and returned to Madison where he reentered Central to complete his high school work.

Moves Up Fast

He was graduated from Central in June, 1948, and entered the University of Wisconsin the following September to major in physical education. Eddie accepted the bid from the Badger football squad, and after a season of scrimmage against the varsity, he was selected to man the right halfback position on the first-string defensive platoon for the 1949 season.

Withers' splinter gathering days were short lived. He started with the varsity in the 1949 season opener against Marquette, and from the beginning, his sparkling play gave him undisputetd title to the berth.

His charming wife, the former Oleatha Montgomery of Nowata (Eddie calls it No-water), Oklahoma, is also a graduate of Madison Central high. Mrs. Withers came to Madison in 1944, and attended Central along with Eddie until he was drafted. They were married in June, 1948, shortly after Eddie's return from service and graduation from high school.

Home Is A Trailer

The Withers have an 18-month-old son, Edward III, who although not much for size compared to his father's 5' 11", 188 pound frame, is a major contender for space in the tiny trailer home the Withers occupy just off the university campus.

'Big' Eddie's favorite diversions besides intercepting misguided enemy aerials, are hunting and fishing, while Edward III finds an outlet for his abundant infant energy in rearranging the moveable household furnishings to his own particular liking, which, according to Mrs. Withers, is piled madly in mid-floor.



ROBERT A. EVANS (left) and Edward B. Bell (right), both of Philadelphia, are shown chatting with Head Coach George Munger as they turned out for practice with the University of Pennsylvania varsity grid squad. They are the first Negroes ever listed on the Penn grid roster. (INS)

Two Negro Players Seeking Berths With University Of Pennsylvania 11

PHILADELPHIA — The first two Negroes in the history of the University are trying to gain starting berths with the varsity football team. They are Bob Evans and Eddie Bell, both of Philadelphia.

Evans, a 210-pound tackle, is a graduate of Roman Catholic high school here in Philadelphia where he played football. He is taking a pre-medical course at the university.

When Evans enrolled at Roman Catholic High School he went out for football, winning a tackle berth. He played four years, and in his senior year was named All-Schoolastic.

He also proved good in track, running the 100 and 220, in addition to putting the shot and discus. He won the state Catholic championship in the discuss throw in 1947, and in 1948 when Roman won the city championship on the same Franklin Field where he hopes to win gridiron honors, Evans won the shot put.

Last year he played with the Penn Frosh squad .

Bell was born and reared on the edge of the University of Pennsylvania ,and has spent his 19 years in West Philadelphia with an eye always on the Red and Blue football team, dreaming of the day when he would be a member.

He went to West Philadelphia high school where he played football, winning a selection on the All-Scholastic team for his excellent play at end. He matriculated at Penn last year as a pre-medical student. He is majoring in Zoology.

Like Evans, he played on the Frosh team last year.

Two of Bell's brothers are graduates of the University of Pennsylvania Law School. Both went to Howard University where they played football and ran track. Herman F. Bell, Jr., was captain of the Howard track team. He's now deputy attorney general in New Jersey.

Robert F. Bell has taken his bar examination and hopes to begin practicing soon. A sister, Alcynthia, is a nurse in Washington. All are graduates of West Philadelphia high school.

Pitt Grid Star Cracks Barrier, Plays at Duke

DURHAM, N. C.—Another barrier went the way of all barriers erected by man against man here last week when Flint Green, senior tackle on the University of Pittsburgh eleven, played against the Duke University Blue Devils football team here.

There was never any doubt that Green would play if he successfully made the squad. Athletic officials stated at the time the game was arranged that they knew Pitt had some Negroes on the team and would not protest their playing here.

However, when the arrangements for lodging at the Washington Duke Hotel were made; officials at the university were told that Green could not stay at the hotel. Green told this reporter that the team held a meeting in Pittsburgh just prior to plane time and voted not to leave unless Green was assured that he would be accorded the same treatment and courtesies extended to other players.

Upon Green's personal plea to the squad, his teammates reconsidered with the understanding that a comparable place would be found for him to stay and that he would be permitted to play.

Coach Herman Riddick, mentor of the North Carolina Eagles, agreed to accommodate Green in his home and take care of his diet.

Green went into the ball game early in the first quarter and remained, in and out, for the rest of the game.

To put the university's official stamp of approval on Green's appearance in the Pitt line-up, D. Hollis Edens, president of Duke University and coach Wallace Wade issued this joint statement.

"When we schedule a team, we, of course expect to play on fair and equal terms.

"We have neither the right nor the desire to ask a coach to restrict or limit his team's participation on the grounds of creed or color."

First Negro Gridders On Penn Team

PHILADELPHIA — (ANP) — When the University of Pennsylvania takes the football field this year, two Negro tackles will be on the squad, the first Negroes to play on a Penn team. They will be given every opportunity to cinch varsity berths, Coach George Munger says.

Bob Evans, six feet two, weighing 225 and Eddie Bell, six feet one, both 18 years old, are the two Negroes.

Penn has played teams with Negro players opposing them, but this event of Negroes being on the Penn team is something new and will smash the barb directed at the Quaker outfit.

6 Negroes Try For Berths On Toledo U Team

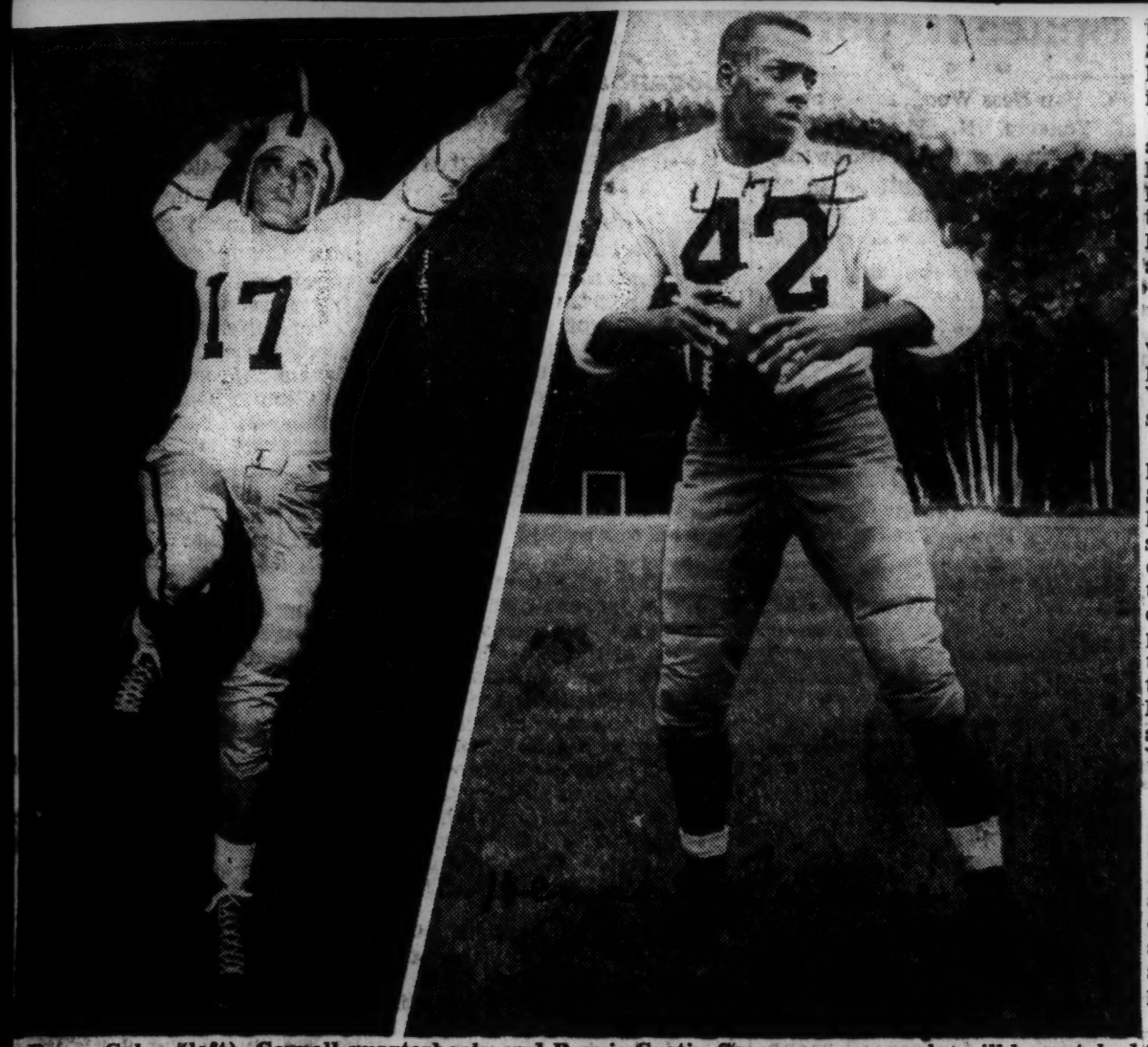
TOLEDO, Ohio—Six Negro aspirants, three bidding for starting positions, are on the 1950 University of Toledo football squad undergoing pre-season drills before the watchful eye of Head coach Ralph Snyder.

Two holdovers from the 1949 varsity, barring injuries, are a cinch to gain places in the starting lineup. Clark Cottrill, a 220-pounder, is ticketed for a dual role. He will perform at tackle on offense and end on defense.

His junior classmate, Jerry Palmer, who tips the scales at 185, has practically been conceded one of the regular offensive end positions. Both Palmer, who saw service last year at end and halfback, and Cottrill were years old.

Heading the list of four tan sophomore candidates is 20-year old Fred Gilmore, who may be Palmer's running mate at the flank on offense. Gilmore, 6'1 and weighing 195, is an adept pass receiver.

All, incidentally, are products of Toledo high schools.



Rocco Calvo (left), Cornell quarterback, and Bernie Custis, Syracuse passer, who will be watched closely when teams meet upstate Saturday

Cornell Devises Defense to Halt Custis, Dobrowolski Saturday

James, Big Red Coach, Insists Syracuse Backs Are Equal to His Own Players in Speed

By Court Page

Some pre-season prognosticators picked Cornell University's football team as one of the best in the nation; others predicted an unbeaten season. Thus far, both parties are right. How long the victory trail will continue, only time and eight other opponents can tell. The immediate task for the Big Red looms on Saturday when it treks to Syracuse, blaster of Rutgers and loser to Temple last night.

In blanking undermanned Lafayette last week, 27 to 0, the Cornellians hardly extended themselves while employing third and fourth team reserves in the second half. On paper, it would appear that Cornell is a three-touchdown favorite with ample reserves, speedy backs and an experienced line. On the field, however, it has to reckon with a sophomore Syracuse team that is fast, has ability to make its own breaks—and Bernie Custis.

Custis, one of the nation's leading passers last year and responsible for twelve touchdown tosses, has been a thorn in the Cornell defense for the last two years. "He's an excellent passer and is running a lot more this year," commented George (Lefty) James, Cornell's coach.

Syracuse "Up" for Cornell

"We'll have our hands full with the Orange. Their backs are equal to ours in speed. If we can stop Custis and Ed Dobrowolski, our task will be easier. They under-estimated Temple and we know they'll be up for this one."

In general, James was satisfied with last week's performance. Rocco Calvo, successor to Pete Dorset, did well but James observed several mistakes "which we've corrected."

He plans to use seven backs in his offensive set up. On the first team besides Calvo will be Lyndon Hull at left half, who showed well against Lafayette, Frank Miller at right, and the veteran Jeff Fleischmann at fullback. Expected to see quite a bit of action is Bob Engel, a little knowwn sophomore before last Saturday's game. Engel, who tallied twice, once on a seventy-five yard jaunt, gave promise of many future headlines. He'll replace Hull. Jack Jaeckel, who signal-called the unbeaten freshmen team will be behind Calvo. Stu Merz has been shifted from halfback to replace Fleischmann if needed.

On the attacking line Vic Pujo and Harvey Sampson, of Baldwin, L. I., will be the ends, Charlie Metzler and Dick Ramin the tackles, Jack Pierik at center and Russ MacLeod and Frank Vitale at guards.

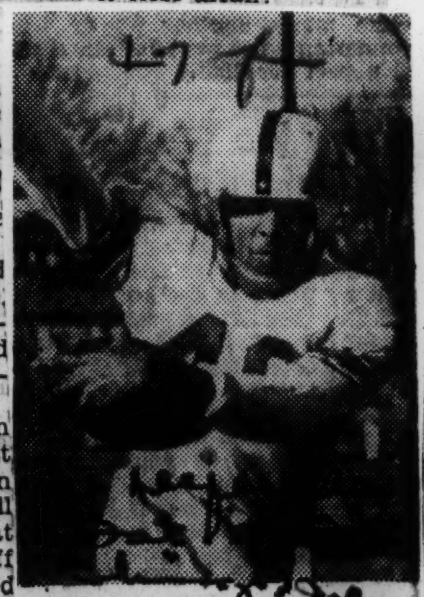
Defense Platoon Uncertain

"We used so many men last week that actually it was to select personnel for our coming games. We're not definite on our defensive set up."

Floyd Schwartzwalder, beginning his second campaign as coach of Syracuse, was pessimistic about his squad's chances, quite natural since his team is facing the wearers of the Ivy League crown for the past two years, and even more obvious when he revealed that ten players in his first groups are on the injured list. At least five of these will be available for action, howewver, including John Colceri, a hard-running fullback and Bob Young, a swift junior at right half.

Dobrowolski, at left half, is in top condition. He is short, stocky, fast and extremely hard to pull down once he starts moving. Up front, the boys have proved their ability to spring quick openers and execute neat trap plays. The line averages 190 from flank to flank and may well give the Big Red plenty of trouble.

Given a few breaks and a lot of Custis, the Orange could very well make it close affair.



JOHNNY BRIGHT, Drake University's backfield ace, set a new all-time total offense record Saturday as Drake defeated Iowa State, 35-21. Bright racked up four touchdowns and passed for a fifth for a net total of 229 yards. This boosted his season total to 2,400 yards. The previous record was 2,187, set in 1942 by Frank Sinkwich of Georgia. Drake closed the season with the game, winning six, losing two and tying one.

Outstanding players on the Bulldog squad were quarter and captain, George Price; halfbacks, Eugene Holt, Neriah Roberts and fullback, Wallace Saulsbury.

Porter, Sweeney Star As 'Skegee Wins First

TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE, Ala.—Two long runs by leftend Leroy Porter and halfback James Sweeney, and a pass-run combination good for 14 yards rocketed the Tuskegee Institute Tigers to an over-powering 25-0 Homecoming Day victory over the fighting South Carolina State College Bulldogs here in Alumni Bowl Saturday before some 7,500 cheering fans. Porter galloped 68 yards to register the Tigers' first touchdown in the first quarter.

Another Tiger blow was struck in the second quarter as Halfback Sweeney passed to Jessie Davis who motored 25 yards to paydirt. George Brown converted from [illegible]

Sweeney came back in the third quarter and burned the gridiron path for 56 yards [illegible] Tuskegee's cheering third touchdown.

As the final minutes faded away in the fourth quarter, sub-back, Albert Crawford made sure that Coach Cleve Abbott's lads, from the Peanut Belt, had cinched their first win of the season as he plowed across from the two-yard line to paydirt. Sweeney Davis had setup the tally by making successive first downs.

47f 1950

WILLIAM (Big Bill) BELL
COACH OF YEAR

William (Big Bill) Bell "Coach Of Year" In CIAA

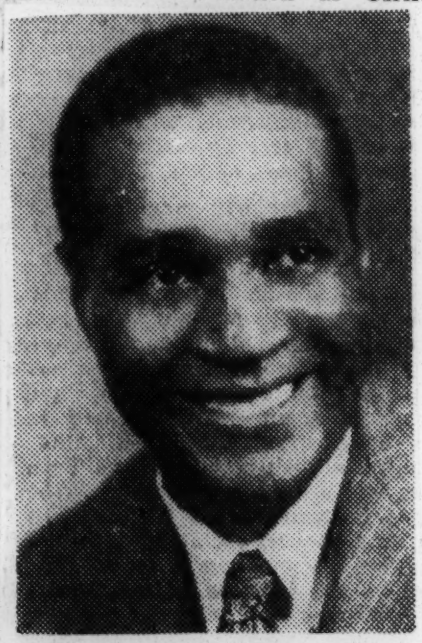
Journal and Guide

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Norfolk Va

NORFOLK—Striving since 1946 to establish his A. and T. Aggies in the top spot as the CIAAs gridiron kingpin, William (Big Bill) Bell hit the jackpot this year by directing his Aggies to their first conference title since 1927 and successfully standing off the challenge of Va. Union's Tommy Harris and N. C. College's Herman Riddick to capture the Guide Sports Department's nomination as CIAA "Coach Of The Year."



WILLIAM "BIG BILL BELL"

The genial Bell guided his charges through an unbeaten conference slate marred only by a 0-0 deadlock with Morgan. In overall play the Aggies were easily one of the East's standout elevens despite defeats by Tennessee State and Florida A. and M.

Coach Bell experienced indifferent success in 1946 and '47 but in the final weeks of the '48 season the team that the fans were expecting him to produce began to forge their way into the limelight. In the interval between the final game of the '48 season and this year, Bell has captured 13 of 14 CIAA games, excluding the Morgan deadlock.

* * *

THIS YEAR Bell hit his champship stride. His team sparked by the play of Jim Fisher, Sherwood Thompson, William (Red) Jackson and many other stalwarts turned back five loop foes in sweeping to the championship.

A distinct threat to the title aspirations of Morgan, West Virginia State and Virginia State during the past four years, A. and T. has hovered around the heights but never quite reached them. In 1949, the Aggies came through with colors flying when the chips were down.

The brilliant defeat of Herman Riddick's North Carolina Eagles on Thanksgiving Day climaxed the season for Bell and his assistants, Matt Brown, Bert Piggott, Murray Neeley and Felix Harris.

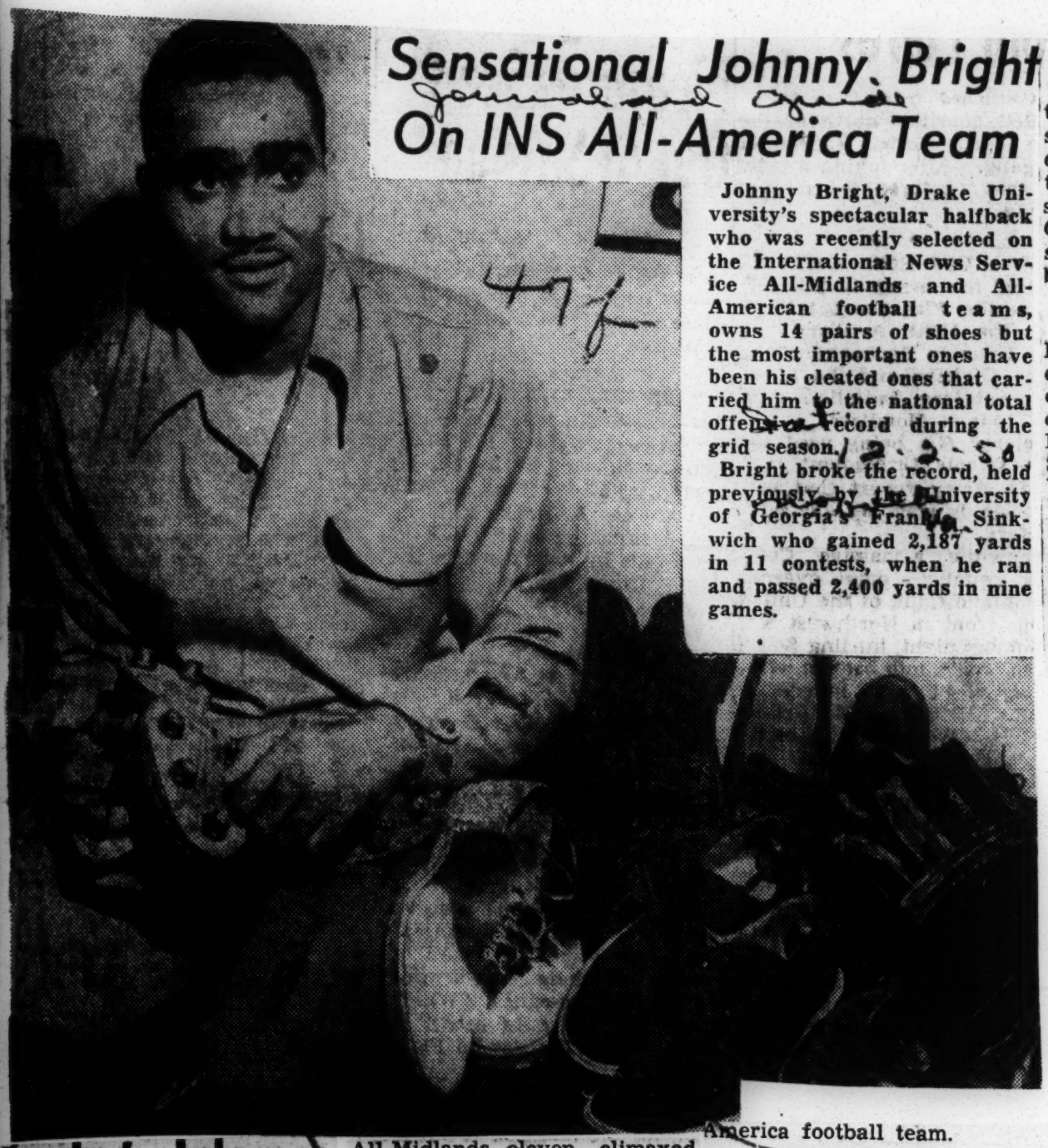
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ALL THROUGH THE year, Bell has been pushed by Coaches Harris and Riddick. The Eagles of North Carolina remained in the thick of the race for conference honors until the smashing defeat by A. and T., in the climax game of the season. North Carolina defeated five consecutive CIAA foes before faltering in the crucial game with the Aggies.

Freshman Coach Tom Harris of Virginia Union overcame a disastrous losing streak of three straight losses at the beginning of the campaign to direct the Panthers to six straight wins and a first division berth in the conference standings.

The work of both of these mentors deserves honorable mention. Bill Bell in guiding his charges to a CIAA title performed a terrific job of off-setting the work of the N. C. and Va. Union coaches.

The Journal and Guide's Sport Department thus salutes genial William (Big Bill) Bell and his staff, directors of the CIAA grid champions for 1950 and wishes them even greater success in '51.



Sensational Johnny Bright On INS All-America Team

Johnny Bright, Drake University's spectacular halfback who was recently selected on the International News Service All-Midlands and All-American football teams, owns 14 pairs of shoes but the most important ones have been his cleated ones that carried him to the national total offense record during the grid season.

Bright broke the record, held previously by the University of Georgia's Frank Sinkwich who gained 2,187 yards in 11 contests, when he ran and passed 2,400 yards in nine games.

Drake's Johnny Bright Selected To All-American

By LAWTON CARVER
INS Sports Editor

NEW YORK—Drake University's brilliant Johnny Bright, selected earlier by INS to its All-Midlands eleven, climaxed a standout year by being chosen to International News Service's two-platoon All-American team Nov

The Drake junior, who ran and passed to a new national total offense record of 2,400 yards in nine games, was placed at a halfback spot on the INS defensive team in a backfield composed of the University of Oklahoma's Leon Heath, Nebraska's Bobby Reynolds and Ohio State's Vic Janowicz.

Youth is served—and served mightily -- on the 1950 All-America football team.

* * *

ONLY ONE OF the 22 players on the two-platoon All-America is over 23. Eight others are juniors, and two — Donn Moomaw, sensational UCLA line backer, and Bobby Reynolds, high-scoring Nebraska ballcarrier—are sophomores.

The 22 - man All-America, divided for the third straight year into offensive and defensive platoons of equal merit, was pioneered by INS in 1948 in keeping with the new age of football specialization. and since has come into national favor.

As usual, all eight backs on the INS team are offensive standouts. The only distinction drawn is that the four backs on the offensive side of the team saw no work on defense Otherwise, it would be hard to separate the following record-breaking collection:

REYNOLDS, Vito Parilli of Kentucky, Kyle Rote of Southern Methodist, Sonny Grandelius of Michigan State, Leon Heath of Oklahoma, John Bright of Drake, Vic Janowicz of Ohio State, and Eddie Talboom of Wyoming.

Talboom, triple-threat star of an undefeated Wyoming juggernaut, is, at 29, the "old man" of the team. At 157 pounds he also is the lightest man on the club that averages 211 pounds in the line and 185 in the backfield.

47f 1950

Cannonball Cooper

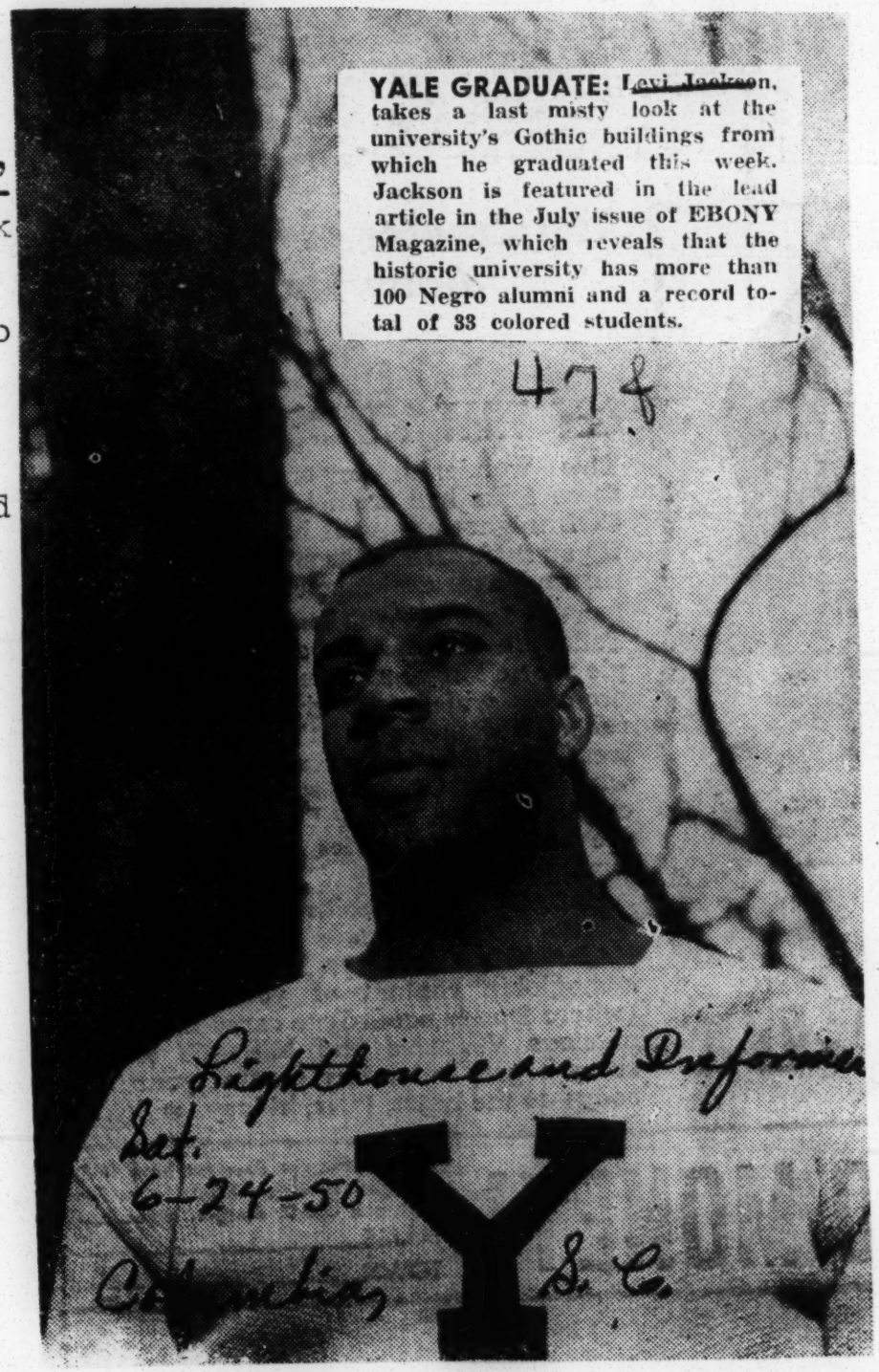
Rebels' Negro Star Signs

RICHMOND, Va., Aug. 3 (AP).—Cannonball Cooper will play football again for the Richmond Rebels of the American League. Cooper, 190-pound Negro backfield [illegible] contract yesterday—exactly a year to the day that he signed his initial Rebel contract.

LEVI JACKSON NOW COUNSELOR AT FORD

Detroit-Levi Jackson, 1949 Yale Univ., football captain, will take over duties as Labor Relations Counselor for the Ford Motor Co Dearborn, Mich., on Monday, July 3. His salary is reputedly $10,000 per year. Jackson was graduated from Yale June 13, receiving a Bachelor of Arts Degree with majors in Sociology, Psychology and Economics. He is married to the former Virginia Moore.

Courier
Sat. 6-24-50
Pittsburgh, Pa.



YALE GRADUATE: Levi Jackson, takes a last misty look at the university's Gothic buildings from which he graduated this week. Jackson is featured in the lead article in the July issue of EBONY Magazine, which reveals that the historic university has more than 100 Negro alumni and a record total of 33 colored students.

478

Lighthouse and Informer
Sat.
6-24-50
Y
S. C.

Gaels Rise Up, Tie Georgia

Negro Fullback Leads St. Mary's in Upset

By FURMAN BISHER

KEZAR STADIUM, SAN FRANCISCO, Calif., Sept. 29. Little St. Mary's College showed California and the world Friday night that there never will be any such thing as a sure thing. The outweighed, outmanned and outexperienced Gaels played Georgia to a 7-7 standstill before 7,200 customers who couldn't believe their eyes.

This was the game in which the Bulldogs were supposed to pick their score. Their selection was poor, for it caused the first scar to appear on the hide of what showed promise of being a good Georgia club.

The Gaels' great Negro tackle, John Henry Johnson, ran the second-half kickoff back 90 yards for a touchdown and a few minutes later Georgia recovered a fumble on the St. Mary's three-yard line and pushed over a touchdown. That was all the scoring, though Georgia threatened many times and St. Mary's lost a touchdown when Johnson fumbled over the goal line.

Georgia took the ball from kickoff and took off on a drive that stopped on St. Mary's one-yard line, and the local stands took heart at the Gaels' clutch defense. The drive was punctuated without benefit of a pass, and the four crucial plunges inside St. Mary's seven were delegated to Fred Bilyeu and Billy Mixon.

Lukie Brunson, the starting fullback, was laid out and led off the field on the first play of the game.

The Bulldogs were set back on their haunches when Gael Ed Michelson intercepted a Mal Cook pass and traipsed to Georgia's 18 before he was pulled down. The Gaels were able to move no further than the Georgia eleven, where a Harry Atkinson pass was knocked down.

Still, Georgia was unable to find the combination, as they stayed on the ground. They were on the St. Mary's 31, another drive abuilding, as the quarter ended.

That developed into false start. The Bulldogs dropped their teeth this time on St. Mary's three. Cook, as a runner, not a passer, was the star of the aborted 26-yard trip. He fell back to pass on the Gaels' 43, chose to run and landed on the 31. Three plays later, still on the 31, Cook took off again and wasn't dropped until he reached the Gael 12.

The Gaels held again, took over and Dave Marcelli kicked out of bounds on the Gael 44.

Taking a Pat Field kick, the Gaels started on a drive themselves and it near about carried them to glory before the astounded audience. Big John Henry Johnson, the Negro fullback who wouldn't take no for an answer, was the driving power that carried to the Gael 41.

There Sub Fullback Bill Bare, Frank Cassara and Quarterback Atkinson took over. With the 190-pound Cassara running, Atkinson passing and Bare and Merrill Jacobs catching, St. Mary's drove to the Georgia four. A fourth down pass went wildly out of bounds and the biggest Gael threat was thwarted.

But the half ended a few minutes later in a scoreless deadlock, and no matter what took place from here out, San Francisco had seen enough for one weekend. The Gaels were showing stuff never suspected of them.

Georgia had gained 161 to 46 yards on the ground, but had thrown only five passes for 27 yards.

Johnson fielded the second half kickoff on his own ten, fumbled momentarily, then took off down the left sideline, outran a flock of Red Shirts and went all the way for a shocking touchdown that gave the low-rated Gaels a 6-0 lead. Cassara converted and St. Mary's led 7-0.

The game could have been broken wide open a few moments later when Johnson crashed into the end zone from one yard out with what would have been the second Gael touchdown. But he fumbled, Claude Hipps recovered and Georgia took over on its own 20.

Mixon's fumble on Georgia's second play of the half set up the second Gaels' chance. John Cavaglieri recovered on Georgia's 12.

A magnanicous break was necessary to get the Bulldogs back in the game. A 54-yard Pat Field punt had set the Gaels back on their own nine, and on third down. Atkinson was wild on a handoff which Hipps recovered on the St. Mary's four.

Mixon drove to the one and Cook crashed in for the touchdown on a quarterback sneak. Bob Walston converted and the game was tied, 7-7, after 11:50 of the third period.

Pro Football Loop Boasts Twenty-One Negro Players

CHICAGO — (ANP) — With the hottest pro football season in history coming up and only two weeks to pare down squads, there are at least 21 Negro players with a better than even chance of remaining with their teams.

Of the 13 teams in the National and American divisions of the National league, six teams have signed up Negro players. They are the Cleveland Browns and the New York Giants of the American division and the New York Yanks, Los Angeles Rams, Green Bay Packers, and San Francisco 49ers of the American division. The Detroit Lions of the National may still have Mel Groomes and Wally Triplett from last year.

Teams that definitely do not have colored players are the Chicago Bears of the National division and the Chicago Cardinals, Pittsburgh Steelers, Baltimore Colts, Philadelphia Eagles, and the Washington Redskins of the Americans.

Leading team with Negro players is the Cleveland Browns, four times All America conference champions. Heading Paul Browns machine is the fabulous Marion Motley, 237 pounds of brute force, at fullback.

Sturdy Bill Willis plays guard. Horace Gillom and Len Ford are excellent ends with Gillom a good punter, and Ford a sharpy on defense. Two rookies with the squad are Emerson Cole and Jimmy Joe Robinson. According to reports Robinson has looked the better of the two. Cole comes to the Browns with a great record at Toledo, and Robinson comes from Pitt.

Because of the merger of the two pro leagues, the two rookies will find it very difficult to replace the best talent of two major football leagues.

Because of their Negro talent the New York Yanks are loaded with offensive power this year. Heading this great juggernaut are Buddy Young and George Taliaferro as half of the starting backfield which includes the passing wizard, George Ratterman.

Both of these men showed up very well in competition with the two Chicago teams, the Bears and the Cardinals. With Taliaferro in the same backfield, Buddy Young will be able to gain much more yardage than in the past in pro ranks.

Also in the Yank backfield is Sherman Howard, holdover from the AAC Yankees. He has performed very well in his exhibition assignments. The newest member of the Yank crew is Bobby Mann, late of the Detroit Lions.

Featured on a team with excellent ends and good backfield pass receivers, Mann has not yet figured fully into the New York scheme However, he is a cinch to stick with the team.

Lone rookie is Earl Banks, star lineman from Iowa. He has played his assignments well, and probably will remain with the team.

A team that shows excellent offensive power, but some weakness on defense is the Los Angeles Rams. This squad features six Negro players, all rookies except for Tank Younger, a holdover from last year. Whether he will play at fullback or half has not yet been decided.

Sensation of the squad, however, has been Don (Deacon) Towler, rampaging fullback. Deacon Dan just this past week gave the Chicago Cardinals a fit with two pile driving touchdowns.

Presenting mainly home grown west coast talent, the Rams also have Woodley Lewis, Jr., of Oregon, ends Bob Boyd Loyola spring champ, and Art Fletcher, Washburn, tackle Herry Thompson, U. C. L. A.

Younger appears to be sure of a berth. Thompson is on the first string squad and Towler has made good at fullback. Best features of Lewis is punting. Fletcher and Boyd are unknown quantities. Both have looked good, but face severe competition among ends because the Rams now have surplus power at this position.

The New York Giants have Emlen Tunnell, one of the great defense men in the game today. His presence will be evident to his opponents.

The Green Bay Packers have Jimmy Clark and James (Shag) Thomas of Ohio State. Clark has not seen too much action in exhibition games but Thomas has seen more.

West Coast fans were surprised in San Francisco when they learned that the 49ers had dropped Bob Mike, for three years a team stalwart, from the squad. John Brown, ex-L. A. Dons center also was dropped. Only fixture with the squad appears to be Joe Jerry, the AAC's leading ground gainer last fall.

Of these teams the Cleveland Browns and the New York Yanks appear to have the best chances for success. The Los Angeles Rams are tough, too.

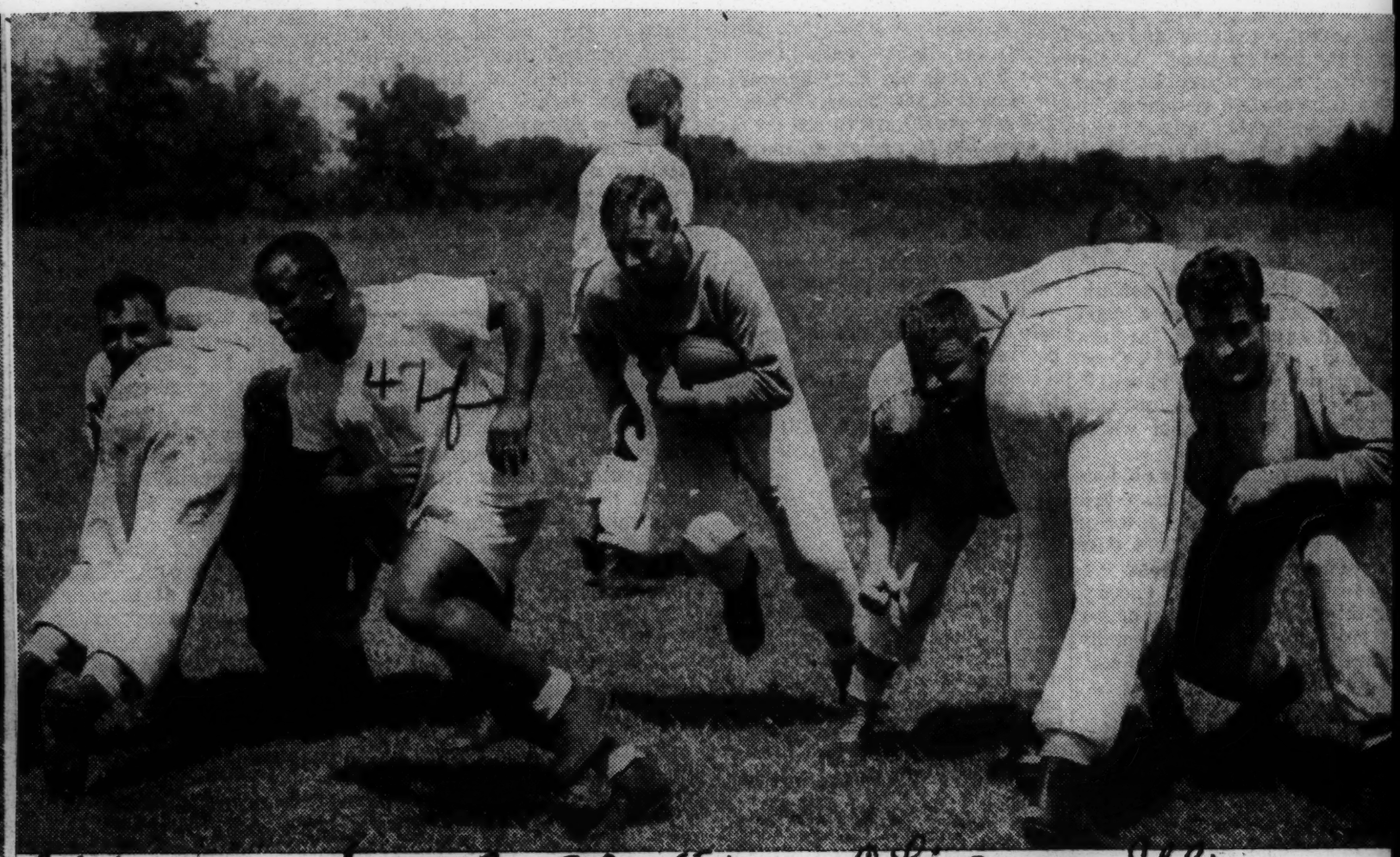
The Rams and Yanks not only will have to stop each other, but also halt those perennial champs, the Chicago Bears. The Browns must outdo the Philadelphia Eagles and the Chicago Cardinals.

This is the pro football picture as seen on the sepian front. How do you like it?

Six National League Teams Have Signed Top-Flight Grid Stars



Buddy Young's son, Henny, 4, gets an early start toward emulating his dad's career with a football as one of his Christmas gifts. At left is Mrs. Geraldine Young with Paula, 5 months. The Youngs live at 13041 S. Ellis av.



Tribune Sunday 7-30-50 Chicago, Ill.

[Associated Press Photo]

Claude (Buddy) Young, former University of Illinois back, leads Orban (Spec) Sanders (carrying ball), former University of Texas player, thru hole in line after latter took handoff from ex-Notre Dame star, George Ratterman (behind Sanders, back to camera), during drills of New York football Yankees in Ripon, Wis.

THE FOOTBALL YANKEES IN WISCONSIN TRAINING CAMP



Buddy Young leading Specs Sanders through a hole in the line after the latter took a hand-off from George Ratterman (behind Sanders) during a practice session at Ripon.

Associated Press

FIRST SCRIMMAGE LOOMS FOR YANKS

Squad Will Go Through Attack and Defense Workouts at Ripon Camp Tomorrow

The New York Yanks of the National Football League, after five days of conditioning drills, will don uniforms tomorrow for their first scrimmage.

Coach Norman (Red) Strader reported that the fifty-six-man squad came to the Ripon, Wis., training camp in excellent shape. The mentor feels that his operatives now have learned the plays well enough to go through offensive and defensive workouts.

The club's first pre-season game is only two weeks away, against the Chicago Bears at Omaha, Neb., Aug. 12. The following week the Yanks will tangle with the Chicago Cardinals at Des Moines.

Most pleasant surprise to Strader was the manner in which George Ratterman, sparkplug of the Buffalo Bills of the All-America Conference, took charge of the "dry-run" signal drills.

Strader said that Ratterman knew Yank plays better than some of the New York Yankee veterans. The former Bison learned the plays when he quarterbacked the Conference All-Stars to a 12-7 decision over the Cleveland Browns in a charity game at Houston, Tex.

Another highlight of the opening phase of training was Orban (Spec) Sanders' quick adaptation to the T-formation. A tail-back at Texas and for three sparkling seasons with the Yankees, Sanders dropped out of football in 1949 for a knee operation. If the Texan has fully recovered from his knee injury, the Yanks will have one of the most powerful fullbacks in the league.

Behind Sanders is a rookie. Zollie Toth, 215-pound fullback from Louisiana State University. An All-Southeastern Conference team member the last two years, Toth has impressed with his speed.

Strader's entire backfield corps has speed. Top-notch man in that category is Buddy Young. Young dominated the wind sprints during the conditioning workouts, but he was hard pressed by such other backs as George Taliaferro, Lowell Tew, Bobby Griffin, Sherman Howard, Jack Morton, Bennie Aldridge and Joe Golding.

Morton and Aldridge, from West Virginia and Oklahoma A. and M., respectively, are rookies who starred in track. Griffin is a freshman from Baylor.

47f 1950

BUDDY YOUNG

Buddy Young Signs Contract With Grid Yanks After Long Negotiations

RIPON, Wisc. — The football Yanks came up to their full complement of 58 players this week with the announcement by owner Ted Collins that Claude (Buddy) Young has signed his 1950 contract after long drawn-out negotiations, and that center Bob Nelson has been signed as a free agent.

The squad arrived at the Ripon college training camp of the Yanks Monday afternoon, and Coach Norman (Red) Strader started drills Wednesday morning, after devoting Tuesday to pictures, dental and physical examinations, and issuance of equipment.

Nelson, ex-Baylor all-American who was all-AAFC choice for three straight years with the disbanded Los Angeles Dons, was signed when it was learned that Frank Perantoni is retiring for a full time career as an architect.

FLASHED TO FAME

Young and Orban (Spec) Sanders, all-pro back who was signed earlier this week, flashed to major league fame in 1947, Young's freshman year, with the All-America Conference Eastern championship Yankees. Sanders was hampered by a knee injury and other wounds in '48 and sat out the 1949 campaign while a knee operation mended. He said that his injury has responded perfectly during two months of workouts in his native Lawton, Okla.

Young suffered broken ribs in the opening game of '48, but bounced back last year to pace the Yankees in rushing, scoring and kickoff returns. He finished fifth in the Conference in rushing with 495 yards, tied for fourth in scoring with 48 points, and was sixth in kickoff returns with 316 yards on 11 trips. His 19-yard average on 9 punt returns was tops in the AAFC.

Buddy starred with Illinois' Rose Bowl team of 1946 after sparking the Fleet City Bluejackets to an undefeated 13-game season in 1945. He was all-AAFC second team choice in 1947 and 1949.

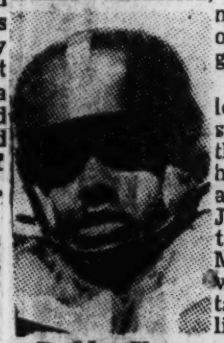
BELIEVES HE'S FASTER

He recently told Strader that, at 24, he believes he will be faster than ever—and he was NCAA and NAAU sprint champion. He stands 5 feet 5 inches tall, making him the shortest man in the National league and weighs 170.

Sanders was the most feared back in the majors in 1947 when he set several all-time marks for rushing and scoring, most of which still stand. It has taken the rest of the field four seasons to surpass several of his three-year AAFC "lifetime" totals, and he still ranks second in rushing, fourth in scoring and kickoff returns, sixth in total offense and punt returns, fourth in total kick returns, and seventh in punt returns. He's also a top passer, receiver and defensive back, and should make a dangerous target for George Ratterman's passes.

Buddy Big Favorite On Grid Yanks

NEW YORK (ANP) — Buddy Young, the atomic squirt of the Yanks backfield, is one of the most popular men on that squad of giants.



Buddy Young

The little fellow is equally valsy with most of the players, but his special pals are two Texans, Jack Russell, the titanic end, and Martin Ruby, the whale who plays tackle for the Collins men.

And it's not unusual to hear pint-sized Buddy rib heck out of Jack when the big fellow misses one of George Ratterman's aerials. Jack takes it good naturedly because he knows it's the spirit behind the ribbing that's carrying the Yanks to the top.

Buddy is a genuine favorite with the entire squad. And lots of these boys are from the deep, deep, South.

Zollie (Tugboat) Toth is from Louisiana; Orban (Specs) Sanders, from Texas; Edwards from Georgia. But all of them like Buddy—AL. WHITE.

High Court Orders Review Of Negro Golf Link Suit

WASHINGTON, D. C. —(NNPA)—Officials of Miami, Florida, apparently mis-read the decision of the United States Supreme Court in the Henderson, McLaurin and Sweatt cases.

The high court last Monday peremptorily granted the petition for review of a case involving racial segregation on a publicly-owned and operated golf course in Miami, vacated the judgment of the Florida Supreme Court and remanded the case to that court for reconsideration in the light of the opinions in these three cases.

This action was taken on the petition of Joseph Rice, of Miami, for a writ of certiorari directing the Florida Supreme Court to certify the record and forward it to the high tribunal for review.

Usually after the granting of such a writ, the petitioner and the respondent are permitted to file briefs on the merits of the case, oral arguments are heard, and the case is taken under advisement before a decision is rendered. But none of these things were permitted in the Miami golf course case.

The court, however, did have before it a brief filed on behalf of H. H. Arnold, superintendent of the Miami Springs Country Club, the only publicly-owned and operated golf facility in Miami.

In this brief Arnold contended that the public policy of the State of Florida, and particularly Miami, reqiuring racial segregation in the use of public facilities, had been approved by the United States Supreme Court in the 54-year old case of Plessy vs. Ferguson, which the court had been urged to reconsider and reverse in the Henderson case.

Attorneys for Arnold said it was not understood that the doctrine of "separate but equal" facilities, enunciated in that case, was overruled by the decisions in the Henderson, McLaurin and Sweatt cases.

In its sweeping action setting aside the judgment of the Florida Supreme Court upholding racial segregation, the high tribunal simply referred to the three cases as the authority for its action.

The decision in the Henderson case held racial segregation on railroad dining cars illegal. The court in the Sweatt case ordered Heman Marion Sweatt of Houston, Texas, admitted to the University of Texas Law School on the ground that the separate law school for colored students at the Texas State University was not and could never be the equal of the white law school.

G. W. McLaurin, retired professor at Langston University, and other colored students having been admitted to the Graduate School of the University of Oklahoma, the court ruled in the McLaurin case, were entitled to the same treatment accorded other students. This decision wiped out racial segregation at the University of Oklahoma.

Prior to April 27, 1949, Arnold issued a rule that colored golfers could use the Miami Springs Country Club, the Miami public golf facility, only on Mondays of each week.

On April 27, 1949, Rice requested permission to play the course on that day. His request was refused. On June 3, 1949, he brought suit in the Dade County Circuit Court to require Arnold to permit him to use the golf courses upon the same basis and under the same rules and regulations as such facilities were available to white persons. A writ of mandamus was granted.

In response to the writ, Arnold maintained the public policy of the State of Florida, and particularly Miami, required racial segregation in the use of public facilities; that he had allotted Mondays of each week to the exclusive use of the course by colored golfers and the remaining days of the week to white persons.

He based his refusal to allow Rice to play on April 27, 1949, upon the fact that that date fell on Wednesday.

Rice moved for a final order on the ground that the answer failed to present matters, which, if proved, would constitute a legal defense. His motion was denied, the writ dismissed, and a final judgment granted Arnold.

The Florida Supreme Court affirmed the judgment, holding that the days of play were apportioned according to the number of white and colored golfers using the course and that if an increased demand on the part of colored golfers was shown, then more than one day each week will be allotted to them.

Attorneys for the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, in the petition filed on behalf of Rice for a review of the case by the United States Supreme Court, contended that the Fourteenh Amendment required that, where a state undertakes to furnish public facilities, it must make such facilities, or substantially equal facilities, available to all persons within its jurisdiction.

Attorneys for Rice were Franklyn H. Williams, of the legal staff of the NAACP, New York City, and G. E. Graves, Jr., and John D. Johnson, of Miami.

Sifford Leading Pros In U. S. Negro Golf

Charles Sifford of Philadelphia leads the professional division as it goes into the second day of play in the United Golf Association's Negro national championship at East Potomac. His 34-36—70 yesterday was best in the starter the 72-hole medal play competition.

The 73 fired Monday by Raymond Thomas of Washington stood up as the low medal score in the amateur qualifying test.

Second behind Sifford in the pro division were Ted Rhodes, Los Angeles, and Howard Wheeer, Philadelphia, with 72s, followed by Everett Payne, Bill Mays, Archie Mayhew and Sted Lipscomb, all of Washington, with 75s.

Ann Gregory of Gary, Ind., won the women's qualifying round with 84, while senior leaders were Balter Barker of Washington, 82; Elmer Brent, New York, 87, and W. Chapman of Philadelphia, 89.

Tax-Paid Golf

CONSIDERING the large and increasing number of tax-supported golf courses, swimming pools and tennis courts in all parts of the country, especially in the Southern states, we were more than pleased to note the decision of the U. S. Supreme Court last week virtually commanding the Florida Supreme Court to reverse a ruling that a Negro could play golf on a Miami-owned municipal course only one day a week.

This ruling is bound to have far-reaching results because there are few large municipalities that do not maintain tax-supported recreational facilities and that we hasten to add, do not bar Negroes from them entirely or restrict their time of usage.

When the Miami ordinance restricted Negroes to playing golf only on Mondays, it was obviously conceding that they had a right to play there, which, of course, they had, being taxpayers.

If they had a right to play there on Mondays, it was clearly discriminatory to bar them from playing on other days, so there is nothing for Miami to do now but yield.

Which makes things look pretty bad for the other cities throughout the country that have been practicing the same thing as Miami.

If it is illegal to restrict the use of tax-supported recreational institutions to Negroes, that does not stop with golf courses.

There are hundreds of swimming pools and other facilities, North and South which will have to give in and become democratic.

Thus we see very clearly how widespread has been the affect of the rulings of the U. S. Supreme Court on discrimination in higher education.

Once the High Court handed down those decisions, it was signing the death warrant of all racial discrimination everywhere.

Just as there is always a considerable interval between the sentence of death and its execution, so a considerable period will elapse between the time of decision and the time when the decision will go into effect; but you can be sure that it eventually will.

Since the ultimate result is inevitable, why do not the Southern officials gracefully capitulate without costly litigation?

If they are hoping against hope that the United States Supreme Court will reverse itself, it is a vain hope.

Segregation and discrimination based on so-called race and color have gone so far toward being anachronistic that there can be no return to the "good old days" of Vardaman, the Ku Klux Klan and "The Man" Bilbo.

There will long remain a few vestigial remnants here and there in the more backward areas, but the country as a whole is entering a new day.

The reluctant South might just as well recognize it and run up the flag of surrender.

Henderson Outlines UGA Progress In Washinaton

By EDWIN B. HENDERSON

WASHINGTON, D. C.—(NNPA) — It would have been inspiring to many colored Americans had they witnessed some of the sterling play of the colored golfers in the 24th annual meeting of the United Golfers Association here in Washington recently.

More important was the staging of the tournament on the splendid Potomac Park course, which demonstrated how far we have come on the battleground of democracy in the nation's capital—your capital.

Years ago this writer played as a boy on what was known as the Potomac Flats, a low marshy island between branches of the Potomac River, on which the Government grazed mules.

TODAY, AFTER MILLIONS of dollars have been spent, and still more to be used in raising some of the greens and fairways, the Potomac Park golf course promises to rival some of the better public courses in the nation.

In the early days all of the public had access to the area for picnic purposes. Then came a wave of racial hysteria, and colored people were barred from almost every recreational developed activity except to drive around the island.

Came Harold Ickes, Oscar Chapman, Kelly, Thompson and others into office with President Roosevelt, and little by little along with further reclamation of the land was returned the right to all citizens to swim, play golf and tennis, and use the tourist cabins without restriction on account of race, creed or color.

* * *

ON THE EVE of World War II **a golf tournament was permitted on the Anacostia links by Secretary of the Interior Ickes, but every night a park police guard had to be stationed there to prevent the American Hitler youth of Anacostia from tearing up the greens.**

Today there is no such need. White and colored citizens every week play on all of the public golf courses.

I stop here to pay glowing tribute to Dr. Harold Fisher, president of the Royal Golf Club; Mrs. Adelaide Adams; president of the Wake Robin Club; Mrs. Paris Brown, a national officer of the UGA; Dr. George Adams and Mrs. Helen Harris, parents of the local organizations, and many others who were on the local end of the successful tournament.

DURING THE YEAR they raised nearfly $2,000 to supplement the fees necessary to stage this meeting. This was the second largest tournament of the UGA, and over 240 golfers from all around the nation were present.

It is out of these meetings that will come some day a national champion just as out of colored baseball came Jackie Robinson, Roy Campanella, Don Newcombe, Larry Doby, Luke Easter and the other colored ballplayers in the major league; out of colored tennis came Althea Gibson, and from colored colleges come great basketeers and football players.

Again I want to give plaudits to Secretary of the Interior Oscar Chapman, Superintendent of Parks Kelly, and director of the golf concession Loeffler for the courteous services rendered not only on the special occasion of the tournament but in all of the facilities sponsored by the National Park Service.

UGA Golf Grind Begins With Penn State Open

By WILL ROBINSON
(Courier Golf Writer)

DETROIT—The United Golf Association's 1951 tournament season got under way the past week-end in Philadelphia with the Penn State Open and Amateur event. The tournament is the signal for the fairway followers to start shooting for keeps at the 1950 golf championships won by Ted Rhodes, Joe Louis and Ann Gregory in the professional, amateur and women's divisions. The Courier's point system poll was inaugurated last season to determine the most outstanding golfers in each of the three divisions.

The Courier point system rates golfers on the basis of their play in each of the UGA's sanctioned tournaments. There are fifteen sanctioned events scheduled for this season. Points are awarded the top ten in each tournament and they are accumulative. The winner of every tournament is allotted twenty points for the triumph; runner-up 15, and the remaining eight places: 12, 10, 8, 6, 4, 3, 2 and 1.

Joe Louis, winner of the amateur toga has declared his title vacant. The ex-heavyweight boxing champion plans to by-pass golf this summer and devote all of his time to regaining the boxing diadem worn by Ezzard Charles. That is, provided he gets by Lee Savold.

Ted Rhodes of the pros, and Ann Gregory in the women's brigade, will be making a strong bid to retain their laurels.

Howard Anderson, national tournament director of the UGA, recently issued a bulletin in which original dates submitted at the national convention for the Joe Louis Open, Toledo Midwestern Amateur and Western Penn Amateur tournaments were changed. The revised schedule follows:

SANCTIONED UGA TOURNAMENT SCHEDULE FOR 1951

Penn State Open and Amateur, Philadelphia, Pa., June 10.
E.G.A. Inter-Club Matches and Mixed Scotch Foursome, Atlantic City, June 16-17.
Southern Open and Amateur, Atlanta, Ga., July 1-4.
Memorial Amateur, Indianapolis, Ind., July 7-8.
Eastern Amateur, Philadelphia, Pa., July 14-15.
Detroit Amateur, Detroit, Mich., July 14-15.
Central States Amateur, C. S. Members only, Evanston, Ill., July 15-19.
Vehicle City Amateur, Flint, Mich., July 21-22.
Joe Louis Open and Amateur, Detroit, Mich., July 24-27.
Midwestern Amateur, Toledo, Ohio, July 28-29.
Fairway Amateur, Pros invited, Dayton, Ohio, Aug. 11-12.
Western Penn Amateur, Pittsburgh, Pa., Aug. 23.
Forest City Amateur, Cleveland, Ohio, Aug. 25-26.
UGA National Championship, Cleveland, Ohio, Aug. 27-31.
Labor Day Amateur, Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 3.

Decision Barring Negroes From Golf Links Set Aside

U. S. Supreme Court Directs Florida Tribunal To Reconsider Ruling on Miami Public Course

By The Associated Press

Washington, Oct. 16.—The Supreme Court opened up the possibility today that Cities and States may have to allow Negroes unlimited use of such publicly owned enterprises as golf courses.

The tribunal did not say Negroes should be given such rights. But it did set aside a ruling of the Florida State Courts barring a Negro from unrestricted use of the Miami Springs Country Club golf course in Miami.

And it directed the Florida Supreme Court to reconsider its decision in the light of two U. S. Supreme Court rulings last June, one of which ordered a Negro admitted to the all-white University of Texas.

The outcome of the Florida case conceivably could affect the admission of Negroes to other publicly owned facilities, such as swimming pools, outdoor theaters, ball parks, playgrounds, and the like.

(Cases seeking to establish the right of Negroes to attend Iroquois Amphitheatre, to fish in Cherokee Park, and to play golf on parks courses are pending in Federal Court in Louisville.)

In other decisions today the Supreme Court:

1. Stood by its decision last June that the Federal Government has paramount rights to rich oil lands under marginal seas along the Texas and Louisiana coasts. It refused pleas of Texas and Louisiana for rehearings.

2. Declined 8-to-1 to rule whether the protection given free speech by the Constitution's First Amendment should now be declared to apply fully to motion pictures. Justice Douglas favored a review. The high tribunal decided in 1915 that the protection of the First Amendment does not extend to the movies.

3. Agreed to consider an attack on the constitutionality of a California law which restricts the recovery of damages in libel suits against newspapers and slander suits against broadcasters.

4. Granted the Justice Department a review of its unsuccessful efforts to prosecute three Miami detectives and a police officer on charges they violated the civil rights of employees of a lumber company. The four officers were accused of beating the employees in 1947 in an attempt to make them "confess" alleged lumber thefts.

The evidence in the Florida golf case showed that the City-owned Miami Springs Country Club course gives Negroes the right to play on Mondays. White golfers have exclusive use on other days. Joseph Rice, a Negro, unsuccessfully sought to have the Florida courts order the course opened to him at all times.

Ruling Made March 24

The Florida Supreme Court decision was made March 24, a few weeks before the U. S. high tribunal's rulings in June concerning the Universities of Texas and Oklahoma. In the Oklahoma decision the court directed the university to give equal treatment to a Negro who had been admitted as a graduate student. This applied to such things as allowing him to sit with other students in classrooms, library, and cafeteria.

The case raising the question whether the Constitution's First Amendment gives protection of free speech and press to the movies came before the court in an attack on validity of an Atlanta ordinance. Under this the City's Board of Censors refused to approve the showing of a film called "Lost Boundaries," dealing with a Negro family's life in a New Hampshire town where neighbors believe them white. The censors said its showing might cause racial clashes.

The RD-DR Corporation, producers of the film, asked for a review of a 1915 high-court decision on grounds that it now has lost its validity, but the tribunal declined the plea. The 1915 decision was that the movies do not come fully under the free-speech and free-press rule.

The California libel-suit case, which the court will review, was brought by Erwin P. Werner, former City attorney of Los Angeles. He attacked constitutionality of the State law in a $100,000 libel suit against the Southern California Associated Newspapers.

The California Supreme Court upheld the law. It said the State Legislature could permit substitution of a published or broadcast retraction for general money damages. It also said the Legislature could single out newspapers and broadcasters for a privilege not given to individuals, magazines, periodicals, movies, sound trucks, and others.

High Court Voids Florida 'Golf' Decision

State Told to Study Earlier Ruling as Guide to Race Policy

By Chalmer M. Roberts

Post Reporter

The Supreme Court yesterday tossed back to Florida one of its segregation problems—the use of Miami's municipal golf courses—with some hints on how to handle it.

In a one-sentence order, the high court knocked out a Florida Supreme Court ruling against a Negro who had protested the city's Mondays-only policy for his race on the links. Then it told that State court to reconsider the case "in the light of" last June's two unanimous Supreme Court rulings against segregation in university graduate schools.

There is nothing in those decisions, of course, about golf courses. But there is, for example, a statement that the Constitution requires an opportunity for Negroes to have an education "equivalent to that offered by the State to students of other races." Texas was that particular State and the argument then was over admission to its all-white law school. The student was subsequently admitted.

Florida Must Seek Way Out

Now Florida's highest State court will have to read the June decisions (handed down after the State court had acted in the golf course case) and try to find a way out. When a new State ruling is issued, the Supreme Court may consider it.

But at this point, the court apparently wants to have Florida find a solution itself within the general confines of Supreme Court injunctions that facilities for Negroes must at least be "substantially equal." That might mean a new course for Negroes alone or time divided 50-50, or even an end to segregated golf, as is the case now in the District of Columbia.

One interpretation of yesterday's action by the Supreme Court in sending the case back to Florida is that the court wants to let its decisions of last June "seep down" before taking any further steps against segregation.

In another action the court agreed to review a second Florida case in which the scope of the civil rights statute may be importantly defined. This is the post-Civil War law making it a crime to conspire to abridge any citizen's rights. The question is whether the statute is confined only to those rights and privileges pertaining to national citizenship or much more broadly to those secured by the fourteenth amendment.

The case is that of thre Miami detectives and a policeman charged with conspiracy under the Federal law in connection with the beating of four Negro employes of a lumber company. Other issues are involved, but the Government hopes to obtain a broader definition of the civil rights statute on which the Justice Department's civil rights section depends. A 1945 decision left its scope in doubt and the Court of Appeals took the narrower view in the Miami case.

Other Actions Taken

In other actions, the Supreme Court yesterday:

1. Refused to consider its decision of last June that the Federal Government, not Texas and Louisiana, has paramount rights to the oil-rich areas in the Gulf of Mexico off their shores, the areas popularly called tidelands.

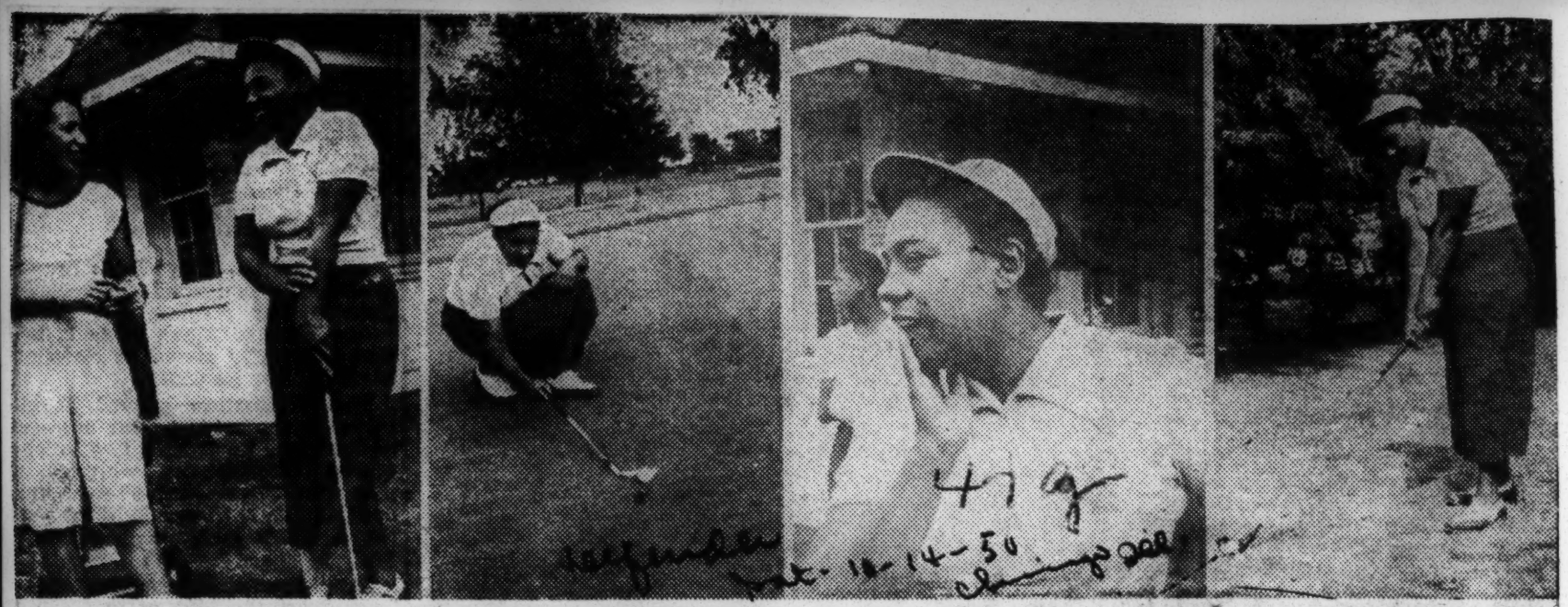
Texas' Attorney General Price Daniel immediately said he would take the final legal step—filing a second rehearing request, though this move is rarely successful. Daniel said he was "shocked" at the court's action.

In turning down the request yesterday, the court, in fact, tightened up its June opinion in the Texas case by altering a few words in Justice Douglas' majority opinion. It said that Texas had entered the Union in 1845 "on an equal footing with the original States in all respects whatever" whereas in June the opinion said merely that Texas entered "on an equal footing with the existing States." Douglas based his opinion of Federal supremacy on the theory that under the equal footing clause the State gave up its off-shore rights on entering the Union.

2. Turned down a request by the RD-DR Corp., a motion picture concern, that the Court reconsider the 25-year-old doctrine that movies are not included in the "press" whose freedom is guaranteed in the Constitution. The setback for the movie industry came in a case involving censorship by the city of Atlanta of the controversial "Lost Boundaries," a film about a Negro doctor's attempts to pass the color line in New Hampshire.

Only Justice Douglas was reported as favoring review of the case. The result is to make secure, at least until a new case is brought, the movie censorship now exercised by such States as Maryland and some cities.

3. Agreed to consider an attack on the constitutionality of a California libel law. This law restricts damages in libel cases against newspapers and slander cases against broadcasters and permits substitution of a retraction in place of money damages. The case was brought by Erwin P. Werner, former Los Angeles city attorney, in a $100,000 suit against the Southern California Associated Newspapers over a story that he had been in a state prison at a particular time.



GOLD CHAMPION Ann Gregory (right) talks to a dear friend, Mrs. Bill Swan, following a round over the Gleason course in Gary. She lines up the ball on the green. "I missed that easy shot!" she tells a friend. At the far right she prepares for an approach shot.—Photos by Russ J. Cowans.

Golf Experts Believe Ann Gregory Is Greatest Of The Women Champs

By RUSS J. COWANS

Is Ann Gregory the greatest of Negro women golfers?

That's one of the questions golfers have been asking since the Gary, Ind., housewife captured six championships in the seven tournaments in which she played this year.

This achievement surpasses the efforts of such previous champions as Cleo Ball, Lucy Mitchum, Thelma Cowans and Mary Brown. None of them dominated the field as Ann did during the 1950 season.

In addition, Ann set a couple of course records in her march to this enviable position. She blistered the course at Flint, Mich., as she set a new course record of 76. She had previously fired a 76 in the Midwestern at Toledo.

SETS NEW RECORD

A new record of 77 was established at the Sunset Hills Country Club back in 1949, and two years before she had toured the first nine at Kankakee with a one-under par 36 for a course record for the gals. She duplicated this figure this year at the Wicker Park course in Gary. This record was set shortly after she failed to qualify for the All-American tourney over the Tam O'Shanter course.

Mrs. Gregory did not leap to the front at the start of her golf career. Instead, she had to overcome some big obstacles, particularly from those hardened golfers who doubted her ability and laughed when she said she was going to play in a tournament over the links of the W. P. Gleason Park course in Gary.

"She hasn't cracked 150," said some of the golfers when the news was spread abroad that she would compete in the tournament sponsored by the Chicago Women's Golf Club. Ann finished with 120. That was six years ago.

WINS FIRST TITLE

Since then Ann has been a regular competitor in big tournaments, and during that time she has captured a number of championships Her first crown was won in the Joe Louis Invitational in 1946, when she won the first flight title. This year was the biggest for affable Ann. She took top honors in the Sixth City tournament in Cleveland for her first title of the year. She opened with 87 for low medalist honors, then added 90, 87 and 90 for the championship.

A couple of weeks later she captured the Fairway Club tourney at Dayton, O., and her link wizardry brought her the low medalist laurels on an 89. She followed that score with 90 the next day for a total of 170 for the 36 holes.

She was runner-up in the Indianapolis tournament the next week, but came back to grab the title and low medalist honors in the Midwestern at Toledo. She had a 76 for the low medalist laurels.

Ann did not compete in the Joe Louis Invitational, which was won by Mrs. Alice Stewart of Detroit, but she won the Vehicle Golf Club tournament at Flint, Mich.

WINS NATIONAL CROWN

After winning the low medalist honors in the National United Golfers Association tournament at Washington, D. C., in the qualifying round, Ann defeated Eoline Thornton of Los Angeles, 5 and 4, to capture the championship.

Two weeks later she won the Evanston (Ill.) Amateur tournament with rounds of 81 and 83 The 81 won low medalist honors.

The champion attributed her success to her husband, Percy, whom she married 11 years ago. "He introduced me to golf before he went into the army," she said. "During the time he was in the army, I began playing more often. I entered that first tournament to prove to him that I had advanced during his absence.

"My main thought, though, is my little girl," she continued. "I want her to be a fine pianist, and I'm working hard toward that end. I will not let golf get between me and my family, although I love the game."

Ann was born 33 years ago in Aberdeen, Miss., but has been living in Gary since 1937. She is employed as a buyer and director of personnel at a club in her home city.

Before turning her attention to golf, Ann was one of the best tennis players in Gary, winning the city championship in 1939.

Experts who have been watching Ann maintain that she's the best Negro woman golfer to come along, and that she should be able to beat back all challengers for her title for the next two or three years.

Clevelanders Win Golf Suit

Appeals Court Orders End of Discrimination

CLEVELAND—A new avenue in the legal approach toward full civil rights was successfully explored here this week as the Court of Appeals ordered the million-dollar Lakeshore Club to open its facilities to colored patrons.

The technique used by Chester K. Gillespie, attorney, in securing a mandatory injunction against the biased club management is being hailed as a "legal first" and is expected to be copied by NAACP groups throughout the country.

Stunned by the court decision is Carmen Bell, the Lakeshore Club pro, who frequently engages in golf matches with Joe Louis. Bell, for the past two years, has denied the facilities to colored patrons on the assumption that the course was operated by a private club.

Club Called 'Phony'

Instead of suing for damages in accordance with Ohio civil rights legislation, Mr. Gillespie and Charles P. Lucas, local NAACP secretary, filed a suit in Common Pleas court asking the injunction against the club. The case was dismissed as Judge Joseph Artl ruled that the club was "private and could arrange its requirements."

The Appellate Court, however, termed the club arrangement "phony" and designed to bar colored.

"To receive damages in a discrimination suit is not enough" Mr. Gillespie pointed out, "Many companies have special funds to pay the court damages but then they continue to bar colored. This method has proved inadequate in breaking discrimination patterns."

New Legal Technique

He revealed that on the basis of his suit, the defendant is required, under law, to discontinue the bias. He also can be sued for damages later. He brought out that this is the first time this legal technique has been used in civil rights. During a recent trip East, Mr. Gillespie said that NAACP counsel Thurgood Marshall advised him that "his chances were not too good."

"I'd like to see Thurgood now," Gillespie retorted.

The attorney, who has practiced law here for 30 years, recently announced his candidacy for a common Pleas court judgeship, becoming the first colored to seek such a judicial post. He is a veteran Republican, serving one-time as a State legislator and an assistant city law director.

'Negro Day' On Golf Link Upheld By Florida High Court

TALLAHASSEE, Fla.—(INS)—The Florida Supreme Court upheld Friday the right of a Miami golf course to limit Negroes to one day's play a week.

The high tribunal ruled that the record of play at the city-owned Miami Springs Course does not indicate that the one-day allotment of facilities discriminates against Negroes.

The opinion supported a Dade County Circuit Court decision by Judge Charles A. Carroll last July 22.

Joseph Rice, a Miami Negro who sought to use the Mimai Springs Course at any time it was open to the public, brought the appeal.

The court's opinion, written by Justice Roy Chapman, stated: "It appears that if the Negroes are permitted the use of the course with white golfers, then the white golfers will not patronize the course."

The opinion considered that maintenance and operating costs of the course are met from greens fees paid by the golfers, and in order that it remain a self-sustaining project it is essential that an average of 200 golfers use the course daily.

Before the city regulations limiting Negroes to Monday only was passed, patrons of the course including whites and Negroes had dwindled to some eight or nine each day.

Negro Golfers Seeking National Title Here

The United Golfers Association's National championship gets under way Tuesday at East Potomac. A field of more than 100 Negro amateurs and 50 pros is expected.

Amateurs will qualify tomorrow and Tuesday and start match play Wednesday. The championship flight of 32 will play 18-hole matches until the finals Friday which will be at 36 holes.

The pros will be shooting for prize money totaling $2,000. They will play 72 holes of medal play tomorrow through Friday with Wednesday an off day.

A women's tournament and a senior event for men over 50 also are scheduled.

Ted Rhodes will defend his professional title.

Skegee Hosts Negro College Golf

TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE, Ala.—The best intercollegiate golfers, men and women, will start swinging May 5, at Tuskegee Institute's nine-hole golf course for the team championship. This annual tournament which was discontinued during the war years, is being revived.

Florida A. & M. College, Tallahassee, winner of two dual meets, is probably the strongest team in the South. Another strong contender will be Morris Brown College of Atlanta, Ga.

Golf's Great Names Set for Tough Grind

By WILL ROBINSON
(Courier Golf Writer)

DETROIT—The glory road for the traveling troops in the United Golf Association leads to two cities, Cleveland and Atlanta. Both cities will be hosts to tournaments that will begin Saturday and wind up on Tuesday, July 4.

The Sixth City Golf Club will host the Cleveland stop off. It is the club's fourth annual event, and Bill Seawright, genial president, says that, on the strength of advance entries and hotel reservations, this tournament will exceed all of its predecessors.

The tournament committee has worked hard and long to get ready for the onslaught of divot-diggers, who will parade over testing Seneca golf course. Members of this commtitee are Dr. Herbert Wallace, chairman; Larry Batchlar, Louis Brannon and Steve Howe. Howard Anderson of Toledo, national tournament director, also will be on hand to help things run smoothly.

Smooth swinging Ted Rhodes, the big money winner of the past two years, is the defending champion of the pro link tourists. Rhodes had to come from behind on the final 18 holes to beat back the challenge of Bill Spiller last year. He toured Seneca's 6,681-yard layout in 280 strokes for the 72 holes, and average of 35 per nine to win.

WHEELER IS HOT

Howard Wheeler, pro division leader of The Courier's point system that will name the most outstanding golfers at the end of the UGA's sixteen-event program, will be hard to handle in the tournament. The colorful cross-handed swinging star is very much on his game after winning a qualifying spot in the fabulous National Open and capturing the Penn State Open. Wheeler won the one day Penn State event by four strokes with a 27-hole total of 107, an average of 35.9 strokes per nine.

In the past, the pros played for a stipulated purse, but this year the cash purse will be paid on an entirely new basis. Instead of vying for a guarantee, the play-for-pay boys will shoot at entry money doubled by the host club.

Joe Louis, who had to go six extra holes to oust Emmett Hollins for the amateur title, is not expected to defend his crown. A circus commitment in Canada has him occupied.

Mary Browne, winner of the women's crown, will attempt to hurl aside a rapidly improving set of feminine shot-makers. However, her most formidable challenger, Thelma Cowans, will not be entered.

Professional Winners Of Guide Golf Tourney



Shown above are winners in the professional division of the Journal and Guide's Fourth Annual Open Golf tournament held in Norfolk, July 20-23.
Newport News, sixth place winner.
Standing, left to right are: 16-year-old Nathaniel Wood, of Norfolk, fifth place winner; James McClure and Ralph Alexander, of Charlottee, N. C., both of whom shot identical scores to deadlock for third place; Howard Wheeler, of Philadelphia, Pa., 1950 Guide tournament champion; Eddie Smith, of Norfolk, second place winner, and Alexander Jackson, of Newport News, sixth place winner.

Daytons Capture Title With a 70 In Long Island Foursomes Golf

Register Low Net Over Piping Rock Course —Mrs. Leichner and Lyons Team for 77 to Take Gross Honors by One Stroke

By MAUREEN ORCUTT
Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES

LOCUST VALLEY, L. I., Aug. 9—Mrs. Charles Leichner of Willow Brook, playing alternate shots with Jack Lyons of the Garden City Golf Club, won low gross honors in the Long Island Golf Association mixed foursomes championship with a 37, 40—77 over the Piping Rock Club course today.

Many missed putts were responsible for high scores among the 106 teams.

There was a four-way tie for the second low gross at 78. The first among the low scores reported to the board was that of Mrs. Bernard Freeman and Charles Levy of Inwood, 39, 39—78. Next were Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Torgerson of Cherry Valley and Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Dayton of Sands Point, with identical nines of 38, 40—78. The final team was that of Mrs. F. K. Thayer of the home club and Wilson Madden of Huntington, with 40, 38—78.

Net Score Decides Title

Since this championship is decided on the net score, Mr. and Mrs. Dayton, who have a handicap of 8, were the winners with 70. Back in 1947 the Sands Point team lost out in a play-off with Mrs. Charles Leichner and Ray Torgerson, but this year they took over as champions in place of Billy Edwards of Hempstead and Mrs. Sam Trepner of Glen Head, winners in 1949.

Edwards and Mrs. Trepner today were well down the list with a gross 83, which, with their handicap of 8, gave them a net 75.

There was a tie for the second net between Mrs. Fred Kogos and Sam Lopin of Glen Oaks for their card of 85—14—71 and Mrs. Richard Auspitzer and Palmer Farrington of Seawane, who tallied 84—13—71. On the luck of the draw, the prizes were awarded in the order named.

Mrs. Eban Reed of Meadow Brook and Jim Muessen of Cherry Valley had a good score of 81, which, with a 9 handicap, gave them a net 72 and a tie with Mrs. Mabon Wise of The Creek and her partner, Ray Graham of Meadow Brook, who had finished with 80—8—72. Mrs. Wise and Graham might have taken low gross honors but for a 2-over-par 5 on the short seventeenth and a 1-over-par 6 on the 508-yard eighteenth.

Two Holes Difficult

Mrs. Leichner and Lyons played well going out with the exception of first and seventh holes, where the former New York State women's champion couldn't get home from her partner's drives.

On the tenth hole, after Mrs. Leichner had a fine drive, Lyons' long spoon second caught the top of the trap. After Mrs. Leichner was unable to get out and her partner was too strong getting out, they played the hole with a two-over-par 6.

Victory came their way on the short seventeenth. Lyons placed a fine tee shot eight feet from the pin and Mrs. Leichner sank the putt for a birdie 2. This putt enabled them to finish with 40 for a 77.

The Florida Golf Case

The old "separate-but equal" theory took another beating last week when the U. S. Supreme Court ordered the Florida Supreme Court to reconsider its decision upholding the practice of permitting colored golfers one day a week on a public golf course in Miami.

In effect, the high court's order, based upon opinions in the Sweatt and McLaurin (education) cases, means the eventual opening of the course on a non-segregated basis.

Not only that, but it means that the same thing will happen in other Southern cities, Baltimore, for example, where a similar system is in effect. It means further that other public recreation facilities will eventually have to fall in line.

Thanks for getting the case into national focus goes to a lone golfer in Miami who became tired of being shoved around and decided to take his complaint to court. Unwilling to accept an adverse verdict, he carried the case to the highest court in the land.

We have been saying for years that the courts represent our first line of defense in gaining the objective of full civil rights. Sitting around complaining about injustices is not enough. Doing something about them costs money.

Prejudice is a luxury and there are whites who would spend their last penny to perserve it. We must be just as determined to spend every penny we have to see that it is not permitted to rob us of our constitutional rights and privileges.

As the hymn goes, "each victory will help us some other to win." If a lone individual with a burning conviction to take positive action against denial of his rights can do what Joseph Rice has done in Florida, just think of what our various organized groups can do!

We have developed the legal brains to direct our campaign for full equality. They must be paid, however. That is everybody's job. Let's keep the pot boiling.

47g 1950

Thornton, Williams Win Ohio Amateur Golf Titles



Leading Courier Poll—The two leading feminine par-swingers, Ann Gregory of Gary, Ind., (left) and Eoline Thornton of Los Angeles, in this paper's point system that will name the most outstanding golfers in the UGA's Summer schedule of fourteen tournaments. Ann is leading the women's parade with 55 points. She's won two tourneys and was runner-up in another. Eoline won once and finished second and sixth in two other tournaments to garner 41 points.

By WILL ROBINSON
(Courier Golf Writer)

CLEVELAND—Eoline Thronton of Los Angeles and Bob Williams of Cleveland captured the fourteenth annual Ohio Amateur Golf Championship which concluded a two-day run at the Seneca course here last Sunday.

Eoline won the women's title by linking rounds of 45-49 for 113 to finish twenty-three strokes in front of her nearest rival. Williams, a dapper shot maker, only in his fourth season of playing the ancient Scotch pastime, successfully defended the crown he won last year.

The triumph for Thronton was her third successive win in UGA sanctioned tournament play. Her other two titles came in the Detroit Amateur and Omaha's Central States' championship.

However, the Central States victory was unofficial because she competed as a guest in this tournament limited to members only.

PASSES GREGORY

In winning the Ohio amateur, Eoline passed Ann Gregory of Gary, Ind., in The Pittsburgh Courier's point-poll for the most outstanding feminine golfer touring the UGA summer circuit. The Ohio victory pushed her season total to 62 against Ann's 55.

Alma Langford of Cleveland was a distant second with a 117 card. Mary Burton of Springfield, Ohio, finished third after scrambling for 125 over the eighteen-hole route.

Williams, after getting off to a poor start by blowing to 41 the first nine, exhibited the class of a true champion by coming back to register 72 even par, for the final eighteen holes, to win by two strokes.

Bob's rounds for the twenty-seven hole distance read 41-38-34 for 113, which was seven shots under the winning total he posted the previous year to win the championship.

BAKER FINISHES SECOND

London Baker finished in runner-up spot with 115, and Clarence Watson wound up third, two shots further back.

The winners of the higher flights for men were Elijah Wheeler in A; Curry in B; K. Jones in C.

The tournament was sponsored by the Forest City Golf Association and attracted seventy-two participants. The leaders carried away nineteen trophies for their efforts.

Dr. Veo Beck and John Harvey steered the championship.

Meanwhile, over in Chicago, nine sepia swingers teed off in George May's fabulous Tam O'Shanter tournament which got under way last week. Two of the nine made the grade in the qualifying test.

Bill Spiller, shooting against the world's finest shot-makers for golfdom's richest pot of gold, got under the wire with a commendable one under par 71, while Ted Rhodes edged in with 73.

The pros who failed to pass the gruelling test were Howard Wheeler, 74; Van Mims, 75; Charles Sifford, Ralph Alexander, Zeke Hartfield and Calvin Ingram, all with 79's.

Among the amateurs who missed out were Chicago's Bob Landrum and David Collins. Ann Gregory failed in her bid after scrambling for 93, but gained valuable experience.

Top Golfers Play In $63,000 Tournaments

The biggest event on the golf calendar rolled in this week—the All-American tourney at Chicago's Tam O'Shanter.

The All-American, which has a prize fund of $14,000, started Thursday, Aug. 3, and will end Aug. 8.

Two days later the World Championship of Golf gets under way over the same course, and the prize fund for this will be $49,000.

In addition, George S. Mays, sponsor of the tournaments, has included $8,871 for the professional women in the All-American, $825 in merchandise for the men amateurs and $910 for the women amateur.

There will be women pro and amateur, men's amateur in the Worlds Championship.

Among the colored pros entered in the All-American are Bill Spiller of Los Angeles; Teddy Rhodes of Los Angeles; Charles Sifford of Philadelphia, and Howard Wheeler of Philadelphia.

Last year Rhodes finished in the money in the All-American, thereby qualifying for the World Championship tourney.

The winner of the All-American will pocket $2,500. The 36th player will get $94.

There's a prize of $1,000 for the player who breaks the course record of 63.

The top prize in the World Championship is $11,000, with the 32nd player getting $200.

But getting the top prize will be a difficult job. Such top golfers as Bobby Locke of South Africa; Lloyd Mangrum of Chicago and pro at Tam O'Shanter; Chick Harbert, Dr. Cary Middlecoff, Jimmy Demaret, Sammy Snead, top money winner of the year.

NEGRO PLAYERS SIGNED BY GREEN BAY PACKERS

GREEN BAY, Wis.—Coach Gene Ronzani, of the Green Bay Packers announced last week the signing of the first Negro football players in the history of the club.

James Clark and James Thomas, both Ohio State University grads, were added to the Green Bay roster.

Thomas, 5 ft. 7 inches, will tryout for guard position for which his 235 pounds will certainly stand him in good stead. He won two letters at OSU.

Clark, a six-foot, 185 pound scatback, has three years of Big Ten football to his credit.

LOUIS CAPTURES CENTRAL STATES GOLF TOURNEY

Council Bluffs, Ia., July 21 (AP)—Joe Louis, former heavyweight boxing champion, won the Central States Golf association tournament yesterday with a 72 hole medal score of 291, three over par.

Louis succeeds Fleming Cody of St. Louis as champion of the Negro tourney.

Cromwell Wins Golf Championship

The Herald
Thurs 8-3-50



Alonza Robinson, caddy master at the Savannah Golf Club, promoted the eighteen hole medal play golf tournament at the Savannah Golf Club, the flites getting underway Monday morning, July 31. Picture Shows (left to right), Earnest Cromwell of Charleston, South Carolina, winer of championship with a 71, Moses Tucker of Savannah and Samuel Carter of Savannah, who tied for first place in the initial flite, both golfers doing a 78, Courtney Robinson of Charleston, South Carolina who stroked 78 for first place in the second flite and Isaiah J. Blue of Savannah, doing a 77 for first place in the third flite. —Freeman Photo.

Earnest Cromwell of Charleston, South Carolina made a 71 to capture the Savanah Golf Club Tournament Championship. Cromwell, being a champion in his own right, also walked away with first honors in Columbia, South Carolina on June 23, at the Forest Lake Country Club, when he stroked a neat 71 to be declared the champion of South Carolina.

Others following up in this match which was played on the Savannah Golf Club eighteen hole course Monday, July 31, were Slim Bellinger, Savannah, 83; Leonard Walker, Detroit, 85; Horace Stewart, Macon, 86; Gordon Mitchell, Savannah, 88; B. Gilbert, Savannah, 95; Nathaniel Brinson, Macon, 96 and Dr. J. W. Jamerson, Savannah, 115.



A Winner— Julia Rowell, winner of the women's championship of the eighth annual Minnesota Negro Open Golf Tournament, held last week on the Theodore With Golf Course in Minneapolis, displays two of the prize-winning trophies she captured. By winning the 1950 championship, Miss Rowell became the final possessor of the ten-year-old leg trophy of the Minneapolis Star-Tribune.

47h 1950

Springfield Lacrosse Ace



Freeman (Skip) Moore, 24-year-old senior and only tan member of the Springfield College lacrosse team of Springfield, Mass., who accompanied the club on an exhibition tour in Maryland last week. The team played Western Maryland, Johns Hopkins, Loyola College, then moved to Delaware for a game with the University of Delaware.

Althea Gibson Earns Bid to U. S. Tennis Nationals

Eastern Champ Loses in Indoor Finals But Qualifies for Forest Hills Tourney



Althea Gibson (right), 22-year-old net star, who missed a chance to win the national indoor championship Saturday when she lost in the United States finals to Mrs. Nancy Chaffe (left) of Ventura, Calif.

By JAMES L. HICKS

NEW YORK — Althea Gibson, first colored player to win an Eastern Indoor tennis championship, failed in her bid for the women's national singles title here last Saturday when she dropped two straight sets to California's Mrs. Nancy Chaffee, 6-0, 6-2 in the finals of the National Indoor Tennis Tournament at the Seventh Regiment Armory.

The 22-year-old freshman at Florida A. and M. College was no match for the blistering forehand drives of Mrs. Chaffee, who in 1948, was rated 13th among the best women players in the nation. Miss Gibson was far off her usual slashing game which carried her to the Eastern championship and the finals of the nationals, but it is doubtful that she could have beaten Mrs. Chaffee last Saturday with a peak performance.

The tall Californian, who eliminated Miss Gibson from the tournament in the quarter rounds last year in two straight sets, demonstrated her mastery over Althea again by allowing her to win only two games and breaking through Miss Gibson's vaunted service at will.

Wins Forest Hills Bid

Miss Gibson's advancement to the finals, however, placed her in position to receive an invitation to complete in the United State Lawn Tennis Association matches at Forest Hills this summer — something no colored person has yet done. Officials of the USLTA are now faced squarely with inviting her to participate or being charged with discriminating against her because of her race.

Mrs. Craffee lost no time in going to work on Miss Gibson last Saturday. With Miss Gibson opening the serve, Mrs. Chaffee promptly broke through her service to win the first game. She followed this up with a love game on her own service in which Miss Gibson clearly showed that she was off form.

The third game went to deuce with Miss Gibson coming through with the first ace of the play but Mrs. Chaffee stiffened and won that game too. She had won the first three games in six minutes of play.

The next game lasted five minutes with Miss Gibson gradually warming up to the match. She drove the game into deuces five times and forced Mrs. Chaffee to commit one of her few doubles faults, but Mrs. Chaffee finally came though for the win and the games stod 4-0.

Loses Love Set

On her service in the fifth game Miss Gibson was only able to garner two points as Mrs. Chaffee again broke through. The sixth and final game of the set was won by Mrs. Chaffee without Miss Gibson scoring a single point.

At the start of the second set Miss Gibson gave hope to her followers by changing her tactics and forcing Mrs. Chaffee into backhand drives from the back court. She won this game easily with some of the best tennis she displayed in the match.

But the patient Mrs. Chaffee refused to be manuevered to the backcourt again and she took the next game on her service, limiting Miss Gibson to two tallies.

Miss Gibson double-faulted in the third game of the second set and Mrs. Chaffee led 2-1. In the fourth game of this set it was the same story, Mrs. Chaffee winning and Miss Gibson scoring three times. Miss Gibson took the fifth game to 30-love before Mrs. Chaffee tallied, but she let the game go into deuce and Mrs. Chaffee finally won it to make it 4-1 in the second set.

40-Minute Match

The sixth game of this set was a thriller. With Mrs. Chaffee serving, Miss Gibson took the lead at love-40 but Mrs. Chaffee stiffened and carried it to deuce. The advantage then seesawed between the two women seven times with an exchange of net work by both women which brought the small crowd to its feet. Mrs. Chaffee, always the steadier player, finally won it. The games then stood 5-1.

Miss Gibson then won her second game of the two sets but Mrs. Chaffee came right back to take the next one and the match. The entire two sets were played in less than 40 minutes.

After the game, Miss Gibson told the AFRO she had no excuses. She said a leg injury which she suffered earlier this year did not bother her at all.

Native of N.C.

An orphan and a native of Wilmington, N.C., Miss Gibson began her tennis career playing paddle tennis for the Police Athletic League where she became a champion.

A fast player with a strong forehand and a good backhand, she advanced to the finals by a default in the first round, a two set victory over a Brooklyn woman in the second round, defeated Mrs. Virginia Lee Boyer of Fairfax, Va., in two straight sets in the third round, and went to the finals with a 6-2, 4-6, 7-5 victory over Mrs. Richard A. Buck of Boston in the semi-final round. She thus dropped only one set in winning her way to the finals.

Five feet nine and weighing 130 pounds, Miss Gibson is a poker faced player who refused to take anything to seriously. She told the AFRO before the match that she was "a little nervous" but there was no display of this in her action.

She was seeded number two in the tournament with Mrs. Caffee being seeded number one. Mrs. Caffee, rated 13th in the nation in 1948, did not play enough tennis to get a rating last year due to a back injury

Dr. Weir Defeated

Mrs. Gibson said last Saturday she has never played tennis on grass such as she will find if invited to play at Forest Hills. But she said if she gets the invitation she will try it.

Dr. Reginald Weir, who appeared in the national singles matches for men last year against Pancho Gonzales, tried again this year but lost out in the second round when he dropped two straight sets. Other colored players entered included Desmond W. Margetson, went to the third round before losing.

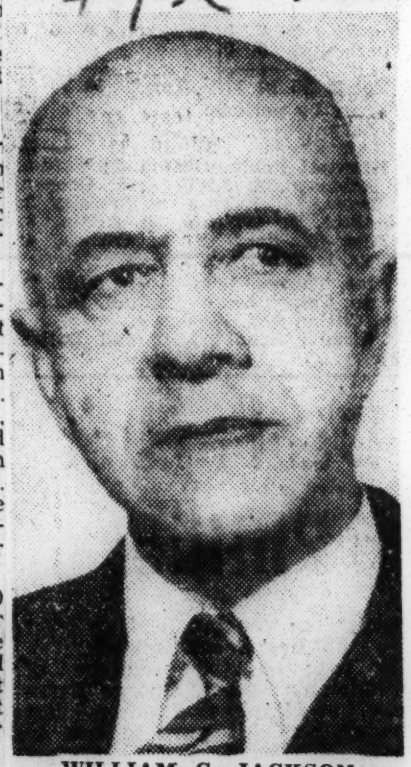
Miss Gibson and Margetson teamed up in the mixed doubles but were defeated in the second round.

Miss Gibson left New York last Sunday for Florida to return to school.

25th Anniversary Net Tourney Set

SPRINGFIELD, Mass. — The New England Open Tennis Association will observe the 25th anniversary of its founding here with a four day tournament July 4, on the Springfield College courts.

Among the original founders are Dr. R. S. Fleming of New Haven, Conn., who served 22 years as treasurer and three as president,



WILLIAM C. JACKSON

and William C. Jackson, Springfield, who has served as vice-president for 25 years.

Other officers are Clement F. Isaacs, Boston, secretary; Kenneth Hickman, Hartford, treasurer; Mrs. Louise Rhones, Medford, assistant secretary, and Wendell L. Leach, Boston, custodian of trophies.

Member clubs represent Kelsington, Boston, Hartford, Waterbury, Bridgeport, Providence, New Haven, and the host club, Springfield Racquet Club.

Among prominent personalities expected to attend are: Cleve Abbott, Tuskegee, Ala., president of the ATA; Dr. Sylvester B. Smith, Ambler, Pa., vice-president; Aletha Gibson, national woman's singles champion; George Stewart, national men's singles champion, and W. E. (Babe) Jones, Baltimore.



Queen of the Court—Althea Gibson, ranking Negro tennis star in the country, added more laurels to her long list of accomplishments last week when she became the first sepia star ever to win an Eastern women's indoor tennis championship in American Lawn Tennis Association competition. Shown congratulating Miss Gibson is President H. Manning Efferson of Florida A. and M. College, who was on hand in New York to see the matches. Miss Gibson is a student at A. and M.

Althea Gibson Muffs Chance At Net Crown

NEW YORK — (NNPA) — Showing a lack of topflight competition, Althea Gibson, the first colored woman ever to enter the final round of the National Indoor Tennis Tournament, muffed her big chance at the 7th Regiment Armory last Saturday.

Nancy Chaffee, of California, became the new women's champion by defeating Miss Gibson, 6-0, 6-2, in the final.

Miss Gibson, who had done so well earlier, was below par when her big chance came. She did not win the title but she definitely won the right to have her entry accepted for the national tennis championships at Forest Hills next September.

Playing perhaps the most important match of her life so far, Miss Gibson did not do herself justice. She is a far better player than she appeared last Saturday.

All the officials of the American Tennis Association, of which she is a member, and a large delegation of colored people were on hand to see her and she must have felt that she let them down.

While her showing was not good she did show that she can be a fine player if she is given the chance to develop naturally and could get more of the sort of competition she encountered in this tournament. More than that, she could be one of the most exciting players women's tennis has produced in many a year.

She is a real hitter and, win or lose, she keeps going for her shots and plays at a gallop the whole time. She has just the sort of game as that with which Miss Chaffee beat her but she could not use it this time.

Miss Gibson had never faced a player anywhere near so good as Miss Chaffee and probably did not know that any girl besides herself could hit so hard.

Even when she forgot her nervousness and controlled her shots, which was seldom, she did all the wrong things, becoming reserved when she should have been bold. In one set she failed to win a game in which Miss Chaffee served three double faults.

Tournament experience will improve her game. The talent is there. It needs only development.

Miss Gibson entered the finals Thursday night by defeating Marjorie Buck, 6-2, 4-6, 7-5, in the upper half semi-final.

The match was a tense one. Miss Gibson began badly, losing the first two games and then running six in a row for the first set.

She then lapsed badly in the second, with spurts of brilliance, and then barely got out at the end after having the match well in hand. When Miss Gibson was playing at her best, Mrs. Buck was helpless, although she has had vast experience.

Miss Gibson's first service was untakable when it came in. The trouble was it did not land in court often enough and that was frequently the trouble with Miss Gibson's other shots. But when she kept the ball within bounds she hit winners all around the court.

Mrs. Buck depended on steadiness and accurate, if easy, scoring shots. It was a lesson from which Miss Gibson should profit.

471 1950

Weir, Althea Gibson Top 1949 Tennis Rankings

RALEIGH, N. C. — The 1949 rankings of the American Tennis Association have just been released through the office of Secretary Authur P. Chippey.

The committee appointed by President Cleve Abbott, of Tuskegee Institute, comprises; E. Harold Hopper, chairman, East Orange, N.J.; Dr. Reginald S Weir, and Mrs. Rhoda B. Smith, both of New York City, Albert B. Bishop, Philadelphia, Adassa Barrows, Roxbury, Mass.; William E. Jones, Baltimore; Richard Hudlin, St. Louis, Mo., and Mrs. Eleese B. Thornton, Los Angeles, California.

Men's Singles

1. Dr. Reginald Weir, New York N.Y.; 2. Harold Mitchell, Oakland Calif.; 3. George Stewart, Orangeburg, S.C.; 4. Oscar Johnson, Los Angeles, Calif.; 5. Carl Williams, Washington, D.C.; 6. John Chandler, Fanwood, N.J.; 7. Dr. Hubert Eaton, Wilmington, N.C.; 8. Vernon Morgan New York City; 9. Francis Powell, Tuskegee, Ala.; 10. Sam Hutcherson, Roanoke, Va.

Women's Singles

1. Althea Gibson, Talahassee, Fla.; 2. Mary E. Fine, Kansas City, Mo.; 3. Nana Davis, Elizabeth, N.J.; 4. Roumania Peters, Tuskegee, Ala.; 5. Margaret Peters, Tuskegee, Ala; 6. Mrs. Doris Perkins, New York N.Y.; 7. Ethel Freeman, Baltimore Md.; 8. Dorothy Davis, Elizabeth N.J.; 9. Daisy Gary, Brooklyn, N.Y.; 10. Mamie Stanley, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Junior Singles

1. Robert Dibble, Tuskegee, Ala.; 2. James Thompkins, Brooklyn N.Y. 3. Melvin White, Lynchburg, Va.; 4. Thomas Freeman, Washington, D.C.; 5. Maynard Driver, Brookly,n N.Y.; 6. Perry Handy Jr., Washington D.C.; 7. Kelly Wilson, St. Louis, Mo.; 8. Carlton Datson, Baltimore, Md.; 9. William J. Nicks Jr., Prairie View; 10. Charles Hayes, Durham, N.C.

Boys' Singles

1. Donald Archer, Nassau, Bahamas; 2. Simon Walker, Tuskegee, Ala.; 3. John Lockett Jr., Tuskegee, Ala.; 4. Eugene Mitchell, St. Louis, Mo.; 5. Nathaniel Everhardt, New York, N.Y.; 6. Frank De Costa Jr. Orangeburg, S.C.; 7. Eugene Douglas, New York, N.Y.

Girls' Singles

1. Helen Mundy, Lynchburg, Va.; 2. Miriam DeCosta, Orangeburg, S.C.; 3. Lucia Bacote, Atlanta, Ga.; 4. Doris Mitchell, Tuskegee, Ala.

Veterans Singles

1. John B. Garrett, Tuskegee, Ala.; 2. Dr. Elwood Downing, Roanoke, Va.; 3. Richard Hudlin, St. Louis, Mo.; 4. H. Cooke Hamilton, Atlanta, Ga.; 5. Fred Johnson, New York, N.Y.

Women's Veterans Singles

1. Mrs. Eleese Thornton, Los Angeles, Calif., 2. Mrs. Ella Bush, Atlanta, Ga.; 3. Mrs. Jane Hudlin, St. Louis, Mo.; 4. Mrs. Rhoda Smith, New York, N.Y.

Men's Doubles

1. George Stewart, Orangeburg, S.C., and Dr. Hubert Eaton, Wilmington, N.C.; 2. John Chandler, Fanwood, N.J., and Charles Jones, New York, N.Y.; 3. Carl Williams, Washington, D.C., and Vernon Morgan New York, N.Y.; 4. Dr. Reginald Weir, New York, N.Y., and Oscar Johnson, Los Angeles, Calif.; 5. Jefferson Craig, Plainfield, N.J., and Harold Mitchell, Oakland, Calif.

Women's Doubles

1. Roumania and Margaret Peters Tuskegee, Ala.; 2. Nana and Dorothy Davis, Elizabeth, N.J.; 3. Mrs. Jane Hudlin, St. Louis, Mo., and Mrs. Eleese Thornton, Los Angeles, Calif.; 4. Mrs. Martha and Miss Matilda Davis, Elizabeth, N.J.

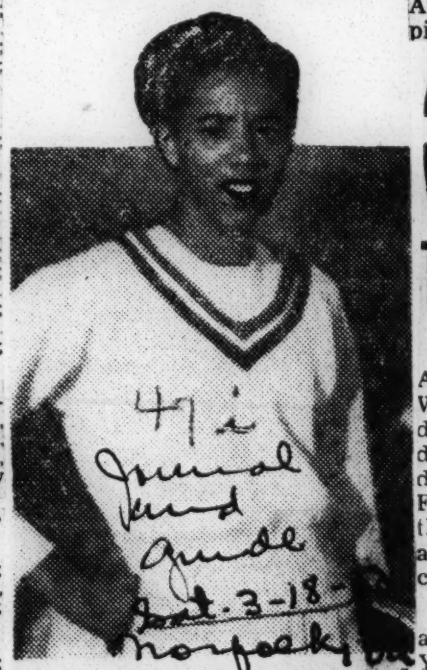
Junior Doubles

1. Maynard Driver and James Thompkins, Brooklyn, N.Y.; 2. James Marton, Wilmington, N.C., and Melvin White, Lynchburg, Va.; 3. William J. Nicks Jr., Prairie View, Texas, and Simon Walker, Tuskegee, Ala.; 4. James Downing and William Woods, Roanoke, Va.; 5. Harold and Thomas Freeman, Washington, D.C.; 6. Melvin Johnson and Martin Shields, Wilberforce, Ohio.

Mixed Doubles

1. Althea Gibson, Talahassee, Fla., and Dr. R. Walter Johnson, Lynchburg, Va.; 2. Mary E. Fine and Leo Fine, Kansas City, Mo.; 3. Ethel Freeman and William E. Jones, Baltimore, Md.; 4. Helen Mundy and Walter Austin, Fla. A. and M. College, Talahassee, Fla.; 5. Mrs. Doris Perkins, New York, N.Y., and Harold Mitchell, Oakland, Calif.

Wins Eastern Tennis Tourney



Miss Althea Gibson of Florida A. and M. College, above received the championship trophy at Kingsbridge Armory, the Bronx, N. Y. after winning the Women's singles of the Eastern Indoor Tennis meet from Millicent Hirsh Lang of Forest Hills, 6-3, 6-1. Miss Gibson advanced to the quarter-finals of the major tournament in 1949.

Althea Gibson Wins Eastern Tennis Crown

TALLAHASSEE, Fla. — Miss Althea Gibson, National Negro Women's tennis champion and student at Florida A. and M. College, defeated a veteran of more than a decade; Mrs. M. Hirsh Lang of Forest Hills, New York, 6-3, 6-1, in the women's singles of the National Eastern Indoor Meet to win the coveted silver cup.

Miss Gibson, a freshman student at Florida A. and M., lives in New York. She was the first Negro to have participated in the Eastern Meet which was held at Kingsbridge Armory in New York.

In the first round, her triumph was over Nevonika Katilus 6-0, 6-1. She then took on Mary Bruneau in the second round to defeat her 6-2, 6-4. The third round saw a dazzling win over Isabelle Treceole, 6-1, 6-2, to advance to the semi-finals.

The National Negro Tennis Champion for the past two years then defeated Edna Salichs 7-5, 6-3. This win sent her to the finals where she defeated the veteran M. Hirsh Lang, 6-3, 6-1. She will now participate in the National Indoor Meet which begins March 17.

Miss Gibson is not only prominent in tennis at A. and M., but is also a star basketball player with the Rattlerettes.

Wins Eastern Indoor Title



Miss Althea Gibson, student at Florida A.-M. College, receives congratulations from Acting President H. Manning Efferson of the college after wining the Eastern Women's Indoor Tennis Championship last week in the American Lawn Tennis Association tournament at Kingsbridge Armory, Bronx, N.Y. Miss Gibson, American Tennis Association champion, is the first colored player to win the ALTA eastern singles crown.

Wilberforce Host To Tennis Tournament

NEW YORK CITY — The American Tennis Association national championships will be played Aug. 21-26 inclusive at Wilberforce, Ohio according to bulletin announcements made by Executive Secretary Bertram L. Baker.

Again this year Wilberforce College of Education and Industrial Arts will be hosts. Heading the local tournament committee are Dr. Charles H. Wesley, honorary chairman and Mack M. Green, local chairman.

The executive bulletin sent to more than 150 clubs and associations of the American Tennis Association gave important detailed information about the big event which culminates major tournament play in ATA.

SEVEN SINGLES TITLES

Seven national singles championships are listed which include men's singles, men's veterans singles, women singles, junior singles, boys' singles, girls' singles and women's veteran singles.

Four national doubles championships are listed and inclde men's doubles, women's doubles, mixed doubles and junior doubles. Not listed on the official program but also is played during the "Big Week" are the semi-finals of the National Intercollegiate Singles.

This year entries close eight days prior to the date of the draw. This means that entries positively close Saturday Aug. 12, and must be sent to the executive secretary, 399 Jefferson street, Brooklyn 21, New York.

The draw takes place on Sunday August 20 at Wilberforce. Play begins Monday August 21.

Other tournaments scheduled and relased by the sanction committee of the American Tennis Association to date include Cockburn Silver Jubilee, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania Cosmopolitan Courts, New York City, June 17-18. North Carolina Tennis Association, sectional junior, June 29-July 1, and sectional adult July 2-4 at North Carolina College, Durham, N. C.

NEW ENGLAND

New England Tennis Association, open, Springfield College Courts, Springfield, Mass, July 1-4. Baltimore Tennis Club, open, Druid Hill Park, Baltimore, July 6-9.

Mall Tennis Club, Bannaket Courts, Washington, D. C., July 20-23. Queens County Tennis Club, doubles inter-state open, Queens County Courts, Jamaica, N. Y. July 21-23. Pennsylvania Tennis Association, open, Germantown YMCA, Germantown, Pa., July 27-30.

New Jersey Tennis Assocation, Eastman Open, Shady Rest Club, Scotch Plains, N. J., July 31-Aug. 6. New York Tennis Association, Cosmopolitan Courts, New York City, Aug. 7-13. Kansas City Tennis Club, Missouri Valley, open Paradeway Courts, Kansas, City Mc August 7-12. Fort Benning Tennis Club, open, Fort Benning Courts Fort Benning, Georgia, August 31-Sept 3. Recreation Club, Invitational, Dr. R. Walter Johnson's Courts, Lynchburg, Va., Sept. 1-4.

Wilberforce Gets Ready To Entertain The Big Tournament

WILBERFORCE, Ohio — The Tawawa Tennis Club and the State College at Wilberforce map plans for entertaining the 33rd National Championship Tournanment of the American Tennis Association. The Tournament wil be held at the State College Aug. 21 thru 26.

The local tournament committee are making elaborate plans to accomodate the large number of players, officials and visitors. Social features of the occasion will be a reception on Monday, Aug. 24; an Aqua Fest, Thursday, Aug. 24 and a gala ball at Wamphler's Barn Friday, Aug. 25.

Mack M. Green, chairman of the local Tournament Committee stated that reservations are beginning to come in rapidly from all sections of the country, which points to the possibility of the tournament being the largest ever held at the state college.



Pittsburgh Courier 5-28-50

TENNIS TIME, THE GIRL AND RACQUET—Miss Lucia Jean Bacote, third-ranking American Tennis Association girls singles player, leaves no doubt that the tennis season is here. The attractive young lady is getting in a few practice games on Atlanta courts while looking forward to the National championships at Wilberforce State. Take a look at the young lady and you'll understand why the boys are panting: "Gimme a racquet the great outdoors for me." — (A. R. Simons Photo).



Mon. 7-31-50 New York NY

Tribune-Acme

EXPERT ADVICE: Althea Gibson (right), who may be the first Negro to play in the National tennis championships, gets some pointers from Mrs. Sarah Palfrey Cooke, former champion, at the West Side Tennis Club in Forest Hills, where the championship tourney will be held

Negro Tennis Ace Wins in St. Louis

ORANGEBURG, S. C.—George Stewart, American Tennis Association National Doubles Champion and South Carolina State A. and M. college student won in the play off series with Municipal Athletic Association winners at St. Louis, July 3, by defeating Bob Light, recent Washington university graduate, 6-3, 6-4, 3-6 6-3.

Stewart who played in the Public Parks eliminations at St. Louis was the only Tandy Park champion to triumph in the play off series. He will represent St. Louis in men's singles in the United States Lawn Tennis Association sponsored National Public Parks Tournament in Detroit in August.

Stewart's victory over Bob Light was Light's first loss in tournament play this year. The American Tennis Association champion is making a bid to regain the men's singles crown at the National Championships of the ATA to be held at Wilberforce college of Education and Industrial Arts August 21-26.

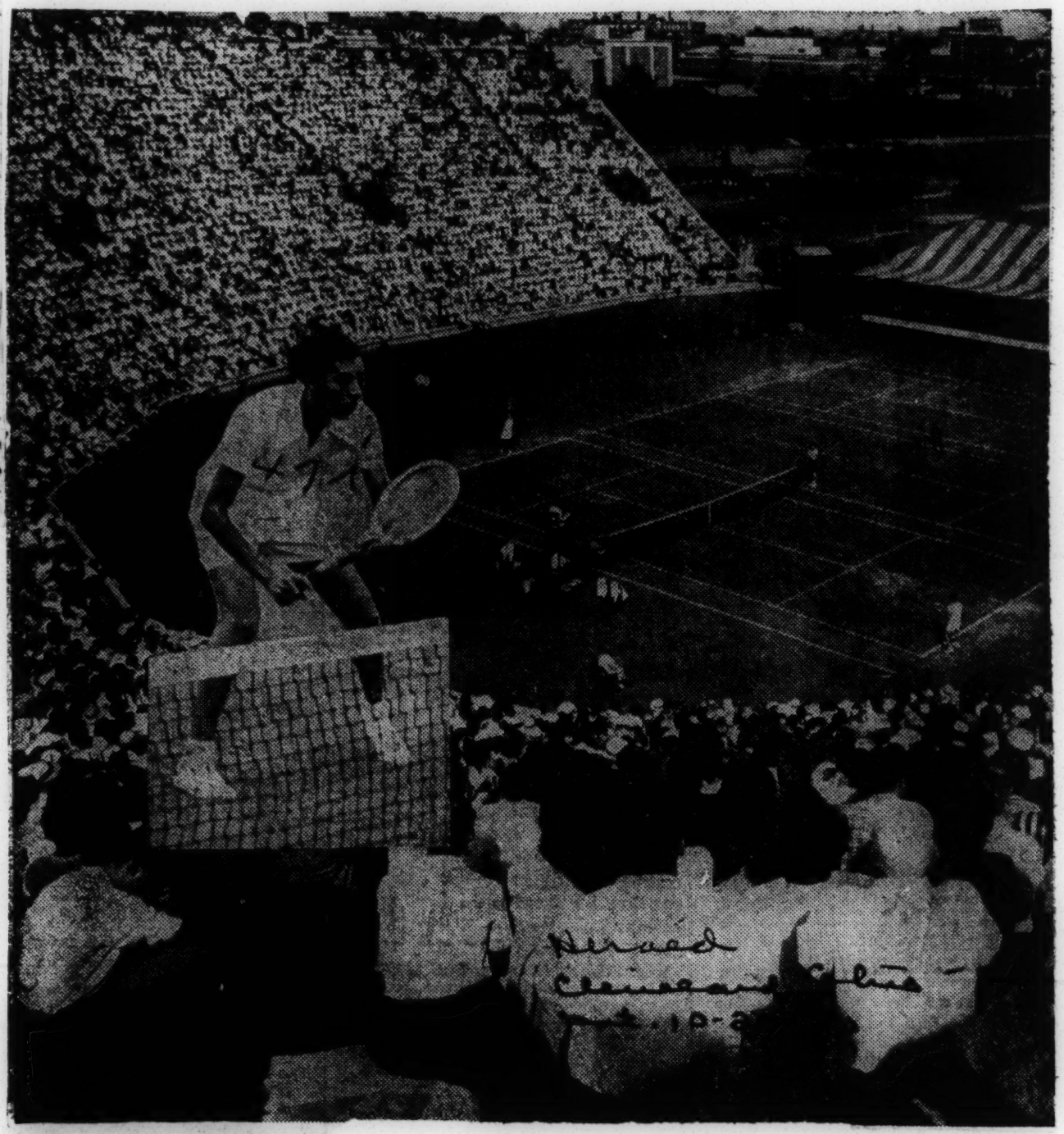
Sportsmanship In Tennis

(From The Interracial Review)

For the first time a Negro played in the National Tennis championship tournament at Forest Hills. Although Althea Gibson did not win, her skill and perseverance made her a credit to her race. And the United States Lawn Tennis Association has earned the commendation of many sportsmen who have long realized fair play means, among other things, no color barriers.

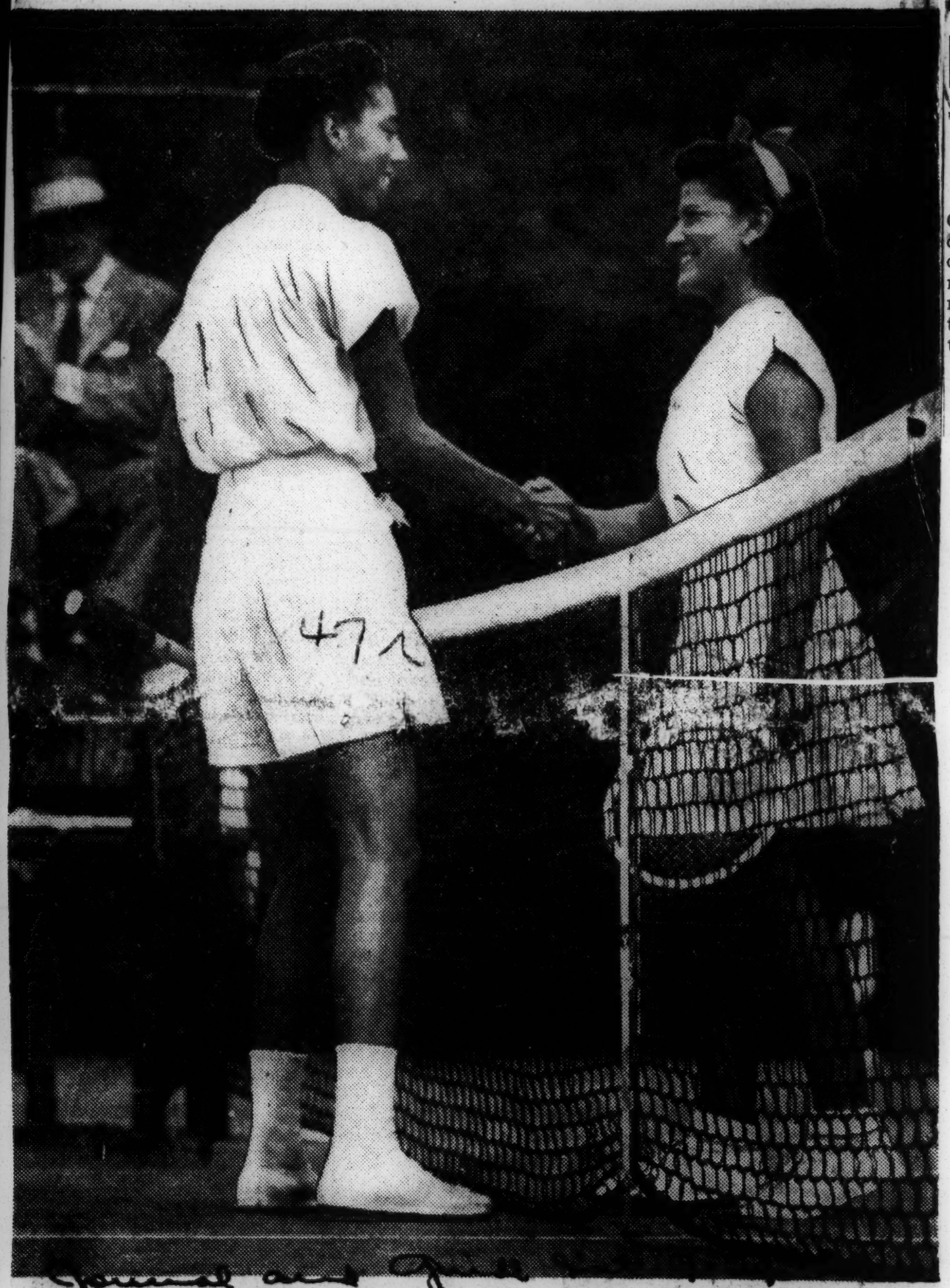
The Lawn Tennis Association certainly made no mistake in accepting the young Negro player for the tourney. If anyone ever doubted her ability, she displayed it very well in her match with Louise Brough, Wimbledon champion.

Miss Gibson's participation in the tournament is significant because it shows ability is what counts. And more important, it shows more and more people are beginning to recognize ability for what it is and to reward it where they find it.



MISS ALTHEA GIBSON, runner-up in the Eastern invitational tennis meet last spring and first Negro to play in the grass court nationals at Forest Hilsl, will be given the Harlem Branch YMCA award for the "Outstanding Athlete of the year," on November 27, in New York City.

Victor Congratulates Vanquished



Althea Gibson (left), tennis star from Florida A. and M. College, shakes hands across the net with her defeated opponent, Mela Ramirez, of Mexico City, after winning the first match, 6-3 and 6-1, in the National Clay Courts Tennis Tournament at River Forest Tennis Club.

Miss Gibson was the first Negro [illegible] player to participate in the Clay Courts Tournament.

Althea Gibson First Of Race In Tennis Tourney

CHICAGO (NNPA) — Althea Gibson, Florida A. and M. student, playing in her first major outdoor tournament, has eliminated [illegible] Friday in the third round of the women's singles in the 40th National Clay Court tournament.

Doris Hart, of Jacksonville, Fla., beat Miss Gibson in the quarter finals, 6-2, 6-3. Miss Hart was seeded No. 1.

Cavalcade of New Champs Marks Closing of Tourney

By LEROY MILLENDER

WILBERFORCE, Ohio — Oscar Johnson, persistent Los Angeles tennis star, upset the dope here Saturday by defeating George Stewart of Orangeburg, S.C., defending champion, in straight sets 6-2, 6-3, 6-1 to become the new men's singles champion of the American Tennis Association.

Stewart, former Panama tennis star, was an odds-on choice to repeat his last year's triumph and his defeat left the big gallery stunned momentarily. Johnson, the new champion, received a thunderous ovation.

Miss Gibson Repeats

Miss Althea Gibson, Florida A. and M. College, had little difficulty in disposing of Mrs. Nana Davis of Elizabeth, N.J. 6-2, 6-0 to retain the women's singles title.

Because Miss Gibson had to leave early for Forest Hills where she is competing this week in the U.S. Grass Courts Tennis Championships, the women's singles final match was moved up to Thursday as was the mixed doubles final match.

Wins With "Whirlwind"

In this match Miss Gibson paired with Dr. R. W. (Whirlwind) Johnson of Lynchburg, Va., to defeat Mary Etta Fine and Leo Fine, both of Kansas City, by 7-5 7-5 scores.

The boys' singles title was won by William Winn of Wilmington, N.C., who defeated Frank DeCosta Jr., of Orangeburg, S.C., 5-1, 6-2. Florence Gibson of Detroit won the girls' singles by defeating 11-year-old Lorraine Williams of Chicago 6-1, 6-0.

Promising Youngster

Little Miss Williams electrified the whole tournament with her play which saw her defeat four other rivals before being beaten in the finals. It was the consensus of veteran ATA officials that the Chicago youngster is one of the most promising to be seen in competition in recent years.

Henry (Hank) Graham of Cleveland, Ohio, won the men's veteran singles by trouncing Walter Thomas of New York City 6-2, 8-6, and Mrs. Jane Hudlin of St. Louis won the women's veteran singles by defeating Eleese Thornton of Los Angeles in a thrilling three-set match, 2-6, 6-1, 10-8.

NY Boy Junior Champ

James Thompkins of New York City won the Junior singles be defeating Robert Dibble of Tuskegee, Ala., 6-3, 6-4, 6-1.

James Stocks of Pasedena teamed with Oscar Johnson, the new champion, to win the men's doubles by defeating Louis Graves and Elbert Russell, both of Detroit, 5-7, 6-3, 6-2, 6-4.

The women's doubles title was taken by Misses Margaret and Roumania Peters, both of Tuskegee, who defeated Mesdames Thornton and Hudlin, 6-3, 6-4.

The junior doubles title was won by James Thompkins and Hal Freeman of Washington, who took the measure of Julius Martin and Carl Dotson, both of Wilmington, N.C., 6-0, 6-1, 7-5.

The tournament was favored with good weather throughout and no matches had to be postponed.

Dr. Sylvester Smith, Ambler (Pa.) dentist, was elected president of the ATA, succeeding Cleve Abbott of Tuskegee. By unanimous vote the association agreed to return the nationals to Wilberforce in 1951.

Boys' Singles

William Winn, Wilmington, N.C., d. Frank DeCosta Jr., Orangeburg, S.C., 6-1, 6-2.

Girls' Singles

Florence Gibson, Detroit, d. Lorraine Williams, Chicago, 6-1, 6-0.

Men's Veterans Singles

Henry Graham, Cleveland, d. Walter Thomas, New York City, 6-2, 8-6.

Women's Veterans Singles

Mrs. Jane Hudlin, St. Louis, d. Eleese Thornton, Los Angeles, 2-6, 6-1, 10-8.

Junior Singles

James Thompkins, New York City, d. Robert Dibble, Tuskegee, Ala., 6-3, 6-4, 6-1.

Men's Singles

Oscar Johnson, Los Angeles, Cal., d. George Stewart, Orangeburg, S. C., 6-2, 6-3, 6-1.

Junior Doubles

James Thompkins, New York City, Hal Freeman, Washington, D. C., d. Julius Martin and Carl Dotson, both of Wilmington, N.C., 6-0, 6-1, 7-5.

Women's Doubles

Misses Margaret and Roumania Peters, both of Tuskegee, Ala., d. Mrs. Eleese Thornton, Los Angeles, and Mrs. Jane Hudlin, St. Louis, 6-3, 6-4.

Men's Doubles

James Stocks, Pasedena, Cal., and Oscar Johnson, Los Angeles, d. Louis Graves and Elbert Russell, both of Detroit, 5-7, 6-3, 6-2, 6-4.

Women's Singles

Althea Gibson, Florida A. and M. College, Tallehassa, Fla., d. Nana Davis, Elizabeth, N.J., 6-2, 6-0.

Mixed Doubles

Althea Gibson, Florida A. and M. College and Dr. R. W. Johnson, Lynhburg, Va., d. Mary Etta Fine and Leo Fine, both of Kansas City, ans., 7-5, 7-5.

Men's Singles-4th Round

Dr. Reginald Weir d. Chas Lewis, 6-0, 6-1; Dr. Hubert Eaton d. Nathaniel Jackson, 1-6, 6-4, 7-5; Ubert Vincent d. Dr. C. L. Hunt, 6-2, 6-2; Geo. Stewart d. Howard Minnis, 6-2, 6-1; Oscar Johnson d. Del. Russell, 6-3, 6-0; Carl Williams d. Geo. Anderson, 6-4, 6-1; Jeff Craig d. Vern Morgan, 10-8, 6-4; Louis Graves d. V. Powell, 7-5, 6-4.

Quarter Final Round

Geo Stewart d. Vincent, 6-1, 6-4; Williams d. Craig, 1-6, 10-8. def.

Women's Singles

Althea Gibson d. Helen Watson, 6-1, 6-0; Dorothy Alexander d. Nellie Briscoe by default; Jewel Plummer d. Joyce Cook, 6-1, 9-7; Margaret Peters d. Doris Henderson, 6-0, 6-2; Roumania Peters d. Doris Dealine, 6-0, 6-0; Ernestine Keno d. Inez Frazier, 6-2, 6-3; Nana Davis d. Edna Jackson, 6-0, 6-1; Juliette Pitts d. Josie Spencer, 6-2, 6-1; Dorothy Ewell d. Florence L. Sullivan by default; Mary Etta Fine d. Grace Clark, 6-0, 6-0; Eva Bell Fine d. Geneva Lee, 6-0, 6-4.

Women's Singles, 3rd Round

Althea Gibson d. Jewel Plummer, 6-0, 6-0; Margaret Peters d. Ernestine Keno, 6-2, 6-0; Alto Otis d. Juanita Griffin, 6-4, 6-4; Hattie Palmer d. Thyra Johnson, 6-0, 6-1; Mary Radcliffe d. Dorothy Alexander, 6-0, 6-3; Daisy Gray d. Ruth Langhorne, default; Mildred Allen d. Bertha Carig, 6-1, 6-2; Nana Davis d. Juliette Pitts, 6-2, 6-2; Mary Etta Fine d. Eva Bell Fine, 6-1, 6-2;

Women's Singles-4th Round

Roumania Peters d. Mary Radcliffe, 6-2, 6-1; Althea Gibson d. Margaret Peters, 6-0, 6-3; Mary Etta Fine d. Daisy Gray, 6-3, 6-4; Nana Davis, d. Delores Davis, 6-2, 6-0;

Girls Singles

Florence Gibson d. Edythe Nelson 6-1 6-1; Evelyn George D. Diana Dallas 6-0 6-1; Lorraine Williams d. Elaine Jackson 6-4 7-5; Carolyn Weir D. Yvonne Jackson 6-3 12-10.

Junior Singles

Nat Everhard d. Wm. Pryor, default; Albert Imala d. Al Butler, 6-2, 4-6, 6-3; John Lockett d. Wm. Wiggins Jr., 6-4, 6-1; Harold Freeman d. Emmett Thomie, 6-0, 6-0; Simon Walker d. Wm. Jones, 9-7, 6-4; Kenneth Pope d. Eugene Mitchell, 7-5, 6-8, 6-4; Kelly Wilson d. Ronald Watts, default; James Thompkins d. Ray Campbell, 6-0, 6-0; Robert Larkin d. Ben Metz, 6-2, 6-3; Addison Richard Jr. d. Joseph Carter, default; Calton Dotson d. Ern Goldsmith, 6-2, 6-2; Tom Kent d. Peter Walton, default;

Junior Singles-3rd Round

Robt. Dibble d. Nat. Everhardt, 6-2, 6-0; Robt. Ford Jr. d. Harry Farmer, 6-3, 6-2; Imala d. John Lockett, 6-1, 4-6, 6-2; Harold Freeman d. Simon Walker, 6-1, 6-1; Kelly Wilson d. Kenneth Pope, 2-6, 6-0, 6-1; Jas. Thompkins d. Robt. Larkin, 6-1, 6-1; Carlton Dotson d. Addison Richmond, 6-1, 6-1; Julius Martin d. Thomas Dent, 6-2, 6-2;

Veterans' Singles, 1st Round

Carroll Graves d. Dr. E. Browning, default; Rev. Marion Zealey d. A. Roebuck, default; Wilbur Clark d. Jessie S. James, 6-2, 6-1; Thomas Harvey d. William Joell, 6-1, 6-2; Henry Graham d. L. Millender, 6-2, 6-2; R. Van Buren d. C. Hamilton, 6-4, 6-4; H. Butler d. Fred Johnson, 6-4, 7-5; H. Ziegler d. St. C. Miller, 6-1, 6-1; Richard Hudlin d. E. E. Farley, 6-4, 6-2; John Reason d. L. A. Wells, 6-3, 4-6, 6-0; Walt Thomas d. Logan Mceilson, 6-0, 6-4; John (Pops) Johnson d. R. Carter, 6-0, 6-3; Wm. Davis d. C. Williams, 6-1, 6-1; Maurice Anderson d. H. E. Griffith, 6-4, 8-6.

Mixed Doubles-3rd Roud

A. Gibson-Dr. R. W. Johnson d. Joyce Cook-W. L. Cook, 6-1, 6-3; Lulu Ballard-Jas. Stocks d. Nana Davis-Q. Vaughn, 3-6, 6-3, 6-2; Mary Etta Fine-Leo Fine d. Delaine-Garrett, 6-1, 6-0; Freeman-B. Jones d. F. Gibson-J. Johnson, 6-1, 6-3;

Semi Finals-Mixed Doubles

Mary E. Fine-Leo Fine d. E. Freeman-W. Jones, 6-3, 6-1;

Semi Finals-Mixed Doubles

Althea Gibson-Dr. R. W. Johnson d. Lulu Ballard-James Stocks, 6-3, 6-4.

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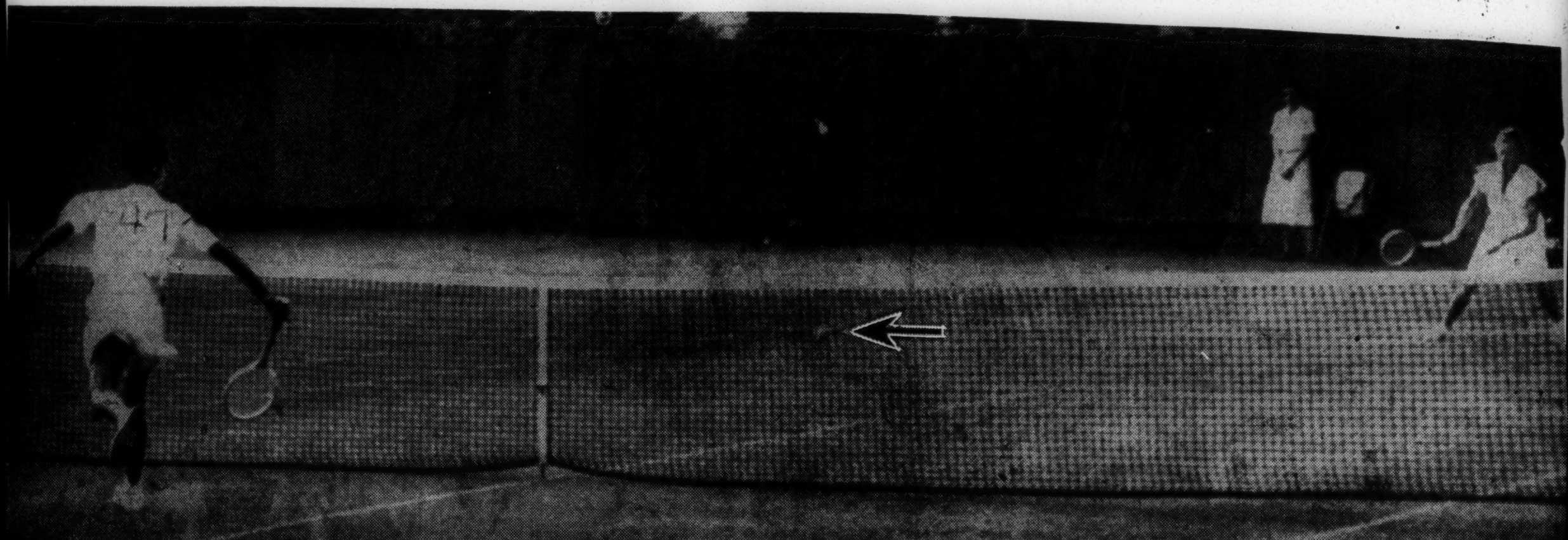
ALTHEA GIBSON
GOTHAM 1950 Award

ALTHEA GIBSON, DENIS BARO WIN GOTHAM 1950 AWARDS

NEW YORK (ANP) — Miss Althea Gibson, noted tennis star, and Denis Baron, first colored faculty member of Fordham University, last week were announced as winners of the Gotham 1950 award given out by the New Yorkers Inc.

47i 1950

Althea Gibson



[Acme Telephoto]

Althea Gibson (forecourt) of New York City, first Negro to play in national tennis tourney, volleys ball (arrow) over net to Louise Brough of Beverly Hills, Cal., in second round match in Forest Hills, N. Y., Tuesday. Miss Gibson led when rain postponed finish. Play was resumed yesterday, Miss Brough winning, 6-1, 3-6, 9-7.

President Gore, Coach Gaither Welcome Althea Gibson On Her Return

Tallahassee, Fla., Sept., 1950— Althea Gibson, the three time winner of the American Tennis Association crown and the first of her race ever to play in a number of outstanding white tournaments including the American Lawn Tennis Tourney at Forest Hills this month, returned to Florida A. and M. College, Tuesday afternoon, September 26.

The twenty-two year old sophomore was given an official welcome by the President of the College, his family, a number of faculty members and a portion of Famcee's All-American student body. President Gore made a brief congratulatory statement, after which a segment of Famcee's famous 100 piece marching band played a victory march while a battery of photographers opened and closed shutters almost simultaneously.

After the brief ceremony was over at Tallahassee's Seaboard Railway Station, Miss Gibson was escorted to Coach Gaither's car which joined a procession of vehicles returning to the campus several blocks away. Upon reaching the campus she was greeted by a larger number of fellow students and teachers. Again the band was on hand to play music appropriate for the arrival of such a personality whose name has warranted publishing in nearly every American newspaper and a number of foreign publications during the month of September. On both occasions she exhibited the friendliness which has won her additional praise wherever she has traveled.

The scene of the second reception was on the doorsteps of her dormitory. She reciprocated the smiles and hand-waving of the many onlookers repeatedly, after which she finally entered the building of her residence.

Miss Gibson was scheduled to compete in the International Tournament in Mexico City this month but was forced to give it up because of an apendectomy.

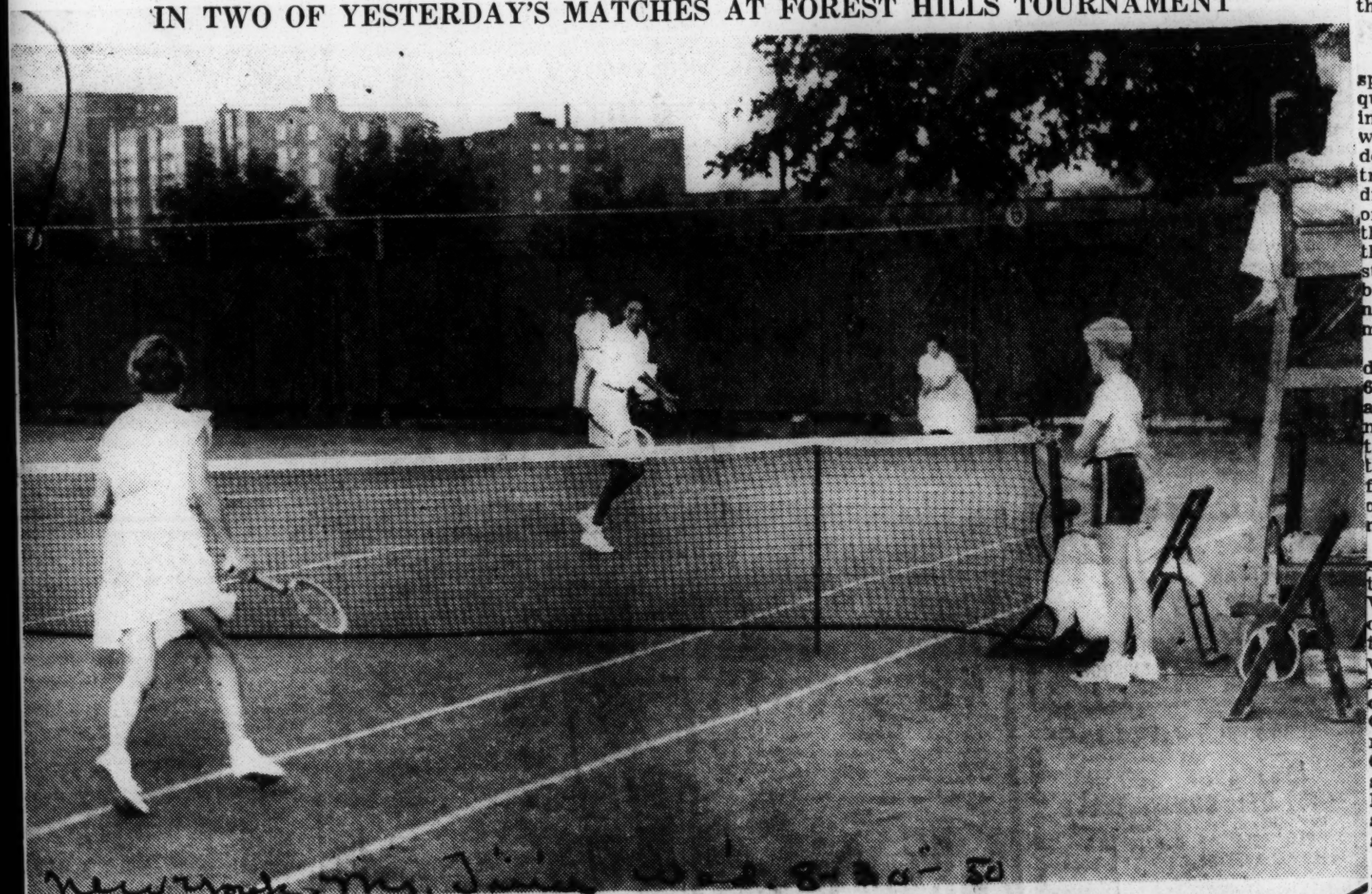
President and Coach Greet Tennis Star



Dr. Gore and Coach Gaither are shown greeting Althea Gibson, A and M College tennis star, just after she arrived at A and M. to resume her studies.

47i 1950 Althea Gibson

IN TWO OF YESTERDAY'S MATCHES AT FOREST HILLS TOURNAMENT



Althea Gibson, in the back court, chopping over the net to her opponent, Louise Brough

NEGRO GIRL RALLIES TO GAIN NET LEAD

Miss Gibson Takes 2d Set, 6-3, Has 7-6 Edge in 3d, After Miss Brough Wins, 6-1

CLOUDBURST STOPS PLAY

Match in U. S. Title Event Will Be Resumed Today—Trabert Defeated by Bromwich

By ALLISON DANZIG

Miss Althea Gibson of New York, the first Negro player to compete in the national championship of the United States Lawn Tennis Association, was leading Miss Louise Brough of Beverly Hills, Calif., Wimbledon titleholder, by 7—6 in the third and final set at Forest Hills yesterday when the match was interrupted by a cloudburst.

Close to 2,000 members of the gallery of 6,000—as many as could squeeze into the grandstand, find standing room or get a view from under the fence—saw Miss Gibson rally after playing badly in the opening set to produce such superior tennis with her powerful service and mannish net attack as to threaten the former national champion with defeat.

Outplayed from 3-all in the second set, in which her own game deteriorated badly, Miss Brough recovered after the rest period and broke through twice for a 3-0 lead in the third. She seemed to have the match under control, but here she wavered again and Miss Gibson, hitting beautiful winners from both forehand and backhand, using the lob cleverly and following service forward for crushing overhead smashes, came on in a fashion to bring cheers from the stands.

Breaking through service in the fourth, Miss Gibson lost her own again in the fifth and that looked to be the end of her hopes. But the New York girl hung on and Miss Brough, tiring from the running she had to do in the exciting rallies, particularly from going back for lobs, lost the next two games.

Play Stirs the Gallery

It was apparent now that anything could happen, so strongly was Miss Gibson playing and so unreliable was Miss Brough's service. The Wimbledon champion go to 5—3 and then it was that Miss Gibson stirred the gallery to its greatest excitement. Winning the ninth game, she went ahead to 40—0 in the tenth and the tension in the stands mounted.

Miss Brough pulled up to deuce with her volley and smash and was two points from victory. But Miss Gibson drove a hard forehand through in spectacular answer to a smash, for advantage point and a winning return of service gave her the game, for 5—all, as the gallery roared thunderously.

Continuing to play the same aggressive tennis and scoring brilliantly with service and two forehand volleys, Miss Gibson won the eleventh game, also, for 6—5. Miss Brough, behind for the first time in the match and in real peril, steeled herself in the twelfth and took it at love for 6—all.

The skies, which had been ominously dark for some time, grew blacker now and lightning flashed, while peals of thunder rolled over the scene. But hardly a person left the stands, so intense was the interest in the fight. Miss Gibson then served and fell behind at 15—30 but got out of the hole with her service and forehand, to win the game and lead at 7—6.

Spectators Are Trapped

A few drops of rain now fell and spectators started to leave. A request was made for them to stay in their seats, but hardly had the words been spoken when the deluge came. The crowd was trapped and most of the 2,000 were drenched before they could get out of the stands and run to get under the shelter of the stadium. One of the stone eagles at the top of the stadium was struck by a lightning bolt and toppled, but fortunately no one was injured as it plummeted to the ground.

That was the end of play for the day and the score stood at 1—6, 6—3, 7—6, in Miss Gibson's favor at the point of suspension. The match will be resumed at 12:45 today, with Miss Brough serving to start the fourteenth game of the final set and knowing that the loss of this game would cost her the match.

The meeting between Miss Gibson and Miss Brough, winner of the championship in 1947 and at Wimbledon in 1949 and 1950, far overshadowed everything else on the program in interest. Many who were watching the match in the stadium between John Bromwich of Australia and Tony Trabert of Cincinnati, which resulted in a rather easy victory for the former, 6—4, 6—0, 7—5, left for the grandstand court, while several hundred looked down from the top of the stadium as Miss Gibson made her stirring bid.

In the opening set Miss Gibson played so badly that it looked to be no contest, and people began to leave for other courts. The New York girl could not get her first service in play and she was being caught at mid-court time and again as she sought to volley from that dangerous position. Her lift volley and half volley were losing regularly and she was overhitting on her smash.

Good Length and Pace

In the second set Miss Gibson managed to get her confidence and control. Her service now functioned and both the first and second serve were of good length and pace. Her whole game picked up and she got in closer for her volleys.

Games followed service to 3-all and then it was Miss Gibson's set. Miss Brough's service weakened and Miss Gibson knocked the second service back for winners. The New York girl passed beautifully from both forehand and backhand and threw up lobs that took their tolls, and now she could not miss with her volley, half volley or explosive overhead smash.

THE SUMMARIES

VETERANS' SINGLES

First Round

Sidney Adelstein defeated George Rice, 6—4, 6—4; August C. Millang defeated Elvin H. Church, 6—3, 6—2; Arthur P. Reichert defeated M. H. Robineau, 6—1, 8—6; Dr. Irving Epstein defeated Theodore Riegel, 6—0, 6—1; Lewis A. Bond defeated Reuel F. Ritz, 6—2, 6—1; Edward A. Niles won from John R. Gow by default; A. Baisley Sheridan defeated Emerson H. McWhorter, 6—2, 6—2; Sol Gould defeated Dudley J. Cowden, 6—0, 6—2; Vaughn E. Pipes defeated Capt. Dewitt Redgrave, 6—3, 6—2, 6—3.

Dr. Irving Bricker defeated Mulford M. Brandt, Miss Betty Rosenquest put Mrs. Annalisa Bossi of Italy and Miss Magda Rurac and Mrs. Gardnar Mulloy, Victor Seixas and Earl Cochell, Victor Seixas and Mrs. Gardnar Mulloy won their matches, Mulloy-Shirley Fry were others to advance.

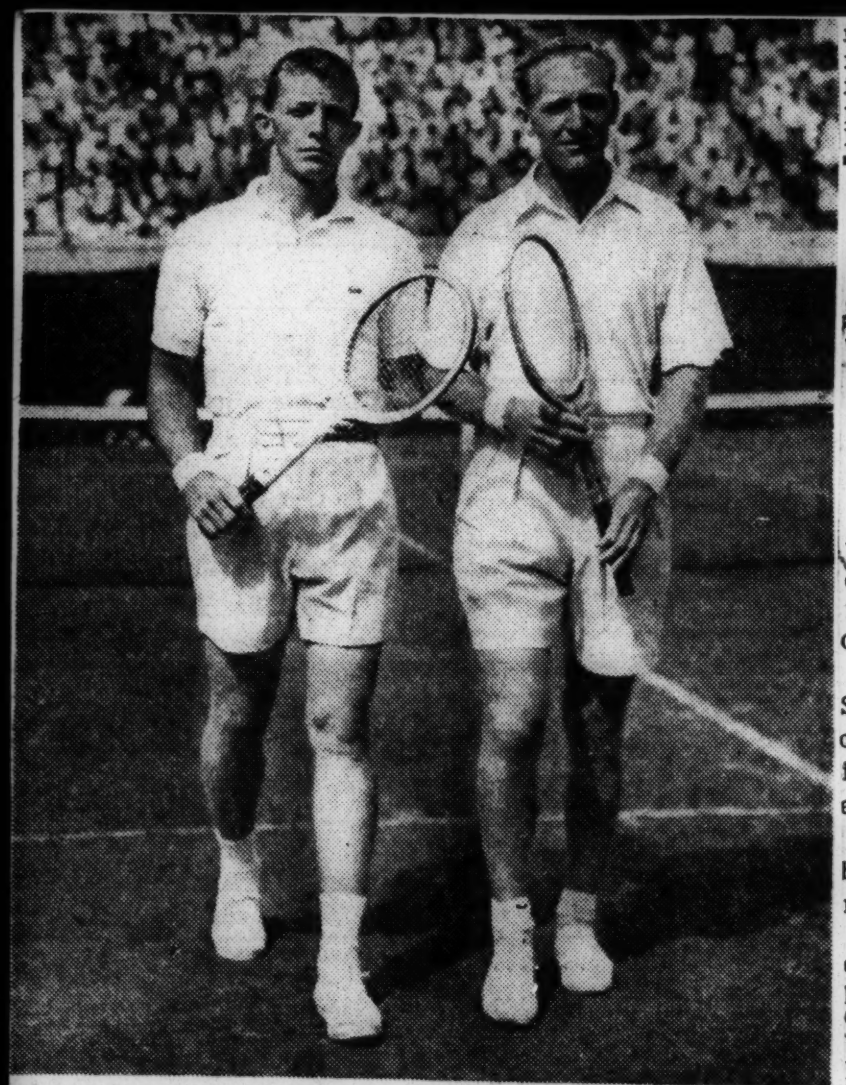
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Dr. Irving Bricker defeated Mulford M. Brandt, Miss Betty Rosenquest put



Tony Trabert, left, of the U. S. and John Bromwich of Australia coming onto the court for their match. The New York Times (by Edward Hausner)

6—3, 6—4; Roger Brackett defeated Henry Gouse, 5—7, 7—5, 6—4; John E. Sisson defeated Mel Gallagher, 6—0, 6—2; Earle C. Backer defeated Thomas P. Foley, 6—2, 6—3; Weller B. Evans defeated Percy L. Kynaston, 6—2, 6—2; Edward W. Feibleman defeated Harvey Smith, 6—0, 6—1; Frederic Mercur defeated Lawrence Fertig, 6—0, 6—2; W. Dickson Cunningham defeated Frank W. Donovan, 8—6, 6—4.

Kahl K. Spriggs defeated Eric S. Turner, 10—8, 6—2; Bryan Hamlin defeated William K. Child, 6—4, 6—4; John E. Woodall defeated Franklin B. Guyon, 6—1, 6—1; Sidney B. Kahn defeated Richard S. Lowell, 7—5, 6—1; Frank G. Roberts defeated John W. Strahan, 6—3, 6—0; Orton Hicks defeated John G. Kroel, 6—2, 6—2; Bernard Clinton won from Dan P. Hoagland by default.

WOMEN'S SINGLES

Second Round

Mrs. Margaret du Pont defeated Mrs. Edna Salichs, 6—0, 6—1; Miss Nancy Morrison defeated Miss Rhoda J. Hopkins, 6—4, 6—4; Mrs. Patricia Todd defeated Miss Heather Nicholls, 6—1, 6—0; Mrs. Richard A. Buck defeated Miss Virginia Lee Boyer, 6—1, 6—2; Miss Nancy Chaffe defeated Miss Shirley Arth, 6—0, 6—1; Mrs. Helen Perez defeated Miss Barbara Scofield, 8—6, 6—3; Miss Elaine Lewicki defeated Mrs. Louise Snow Isaacs, 6—4, 4—6, 6—3.

Mrs. Elfi Carroll defeated Mrs. Ann C. Gray, 6—2, 6—4; Miss Beverly Baker defeated Miss Jane Breed, 6—0, 6—1; Miss Barbara M. Kimbrell defeated Mrs. Millicent Lange, 6—0, 6—3; Miss Lois Felix defeated Mrs. Andreina Drew-Bear, 6—0, 6—1; Miss Betty Rosenquest defeated Mrs. Annalisa Bossi, 6—4, 6—4; Mrs. Magda Rurac defeated Mrs. J. G. Mottram, 1—6, 6—3, 6—4; Miss Shirley Fry defeated Mrs. Virginia Kovacs, 2—6, 6—3, 6—2; Miss Althea Gibson led Miss A. Louise Brough, 1—6, 6—3, 7—6 (called, rain).

Negro Co-ed Enters Grass Court Tourney

By the Associated Press

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.— Althea Gibson, 22-year-old New York Negro, will be the first member of her race to play in the National grass court tennis championships.

The United States Lawn Tennis Association's tournament Selection Committee today listed the Florida A. and M. sophomore as one of 52 women who will start play for the singles title next Monday at the exclusive West Side Tennis Club in Forest Hills.

Negroes have played in national tennis events on clay and hardwood but none has ever competed before in the big open bowl.

Miss Gibson, who wants to be a physical education teacher or a policewoman, distinguished herself this summer by winning the Eastern indoor woman's championship and gaining the final round of the national indoor. She was beaten by Nancy Chaffee of Ventura, Calif., 6—0, 6—2.

In the national clay court at Chicago she lost to Doris Hart in the third round.

Her campaigns this season were made possible partly through the financial help of Sugar Ray Robinson, welterweight boxing champion, and Buddy Walker, band leader.

Tourney Official Says Her Entry Will Be Accepted

By JAMES EDMUND BOYACK

(Exclusive to The Pittsburgh Courier)

SOUTH ORANGE, N. J.—Althea Gibson will become the first Negro tennis star to crash the "lily-white" citiadel of this American sport when she enters the National Women's Singles Championship at Forest Hills, Long Island, on Aug. 23.

It was learned from a United States Lawn Tennis Association official Sunday her entry, which is in the mail now, will be accepted when received.

Moreover, she will be welcomed by the top seeded players of the net world.

Last week Miss Gibson became the first tan player to compete in the Eastern Grass Court Championships here when she bowed to Helen Perez of San Francisco, 6-1, 6-0.

Mrs. Margaret Du Pont, national singles champion of Wilmington, Del., told The Courier that "It's a fine thing for Miss Gibson to be competing here and in the national championships where we expect she'll compete.

"Any woman that shows the ability to play tennis as Miss Gibson has done deserves the chance to compete in the national championships," she said.

Louise Brough, recent winner of the Wimbledon singles crown, heartily seconded Mrs. Du Pont's remarks. "Miss Gibson's defeat on grass here was attributed by tennis experts to inexperience on the turf and in championship competition.

"She plays a good attacking game, but it is erratic," was the way one expert summed it up.

She reminded another of famed Susan Lenglen of France by the way she ran to the net to volley.

"She is on her way up," he said. "When she has more exthose smashes from the net."

Indicative of her acceptance by tennis authorities is the fact that the young girl has been practicing at Forest Hills under the tutelage of Sara Palfrey Cooke, former national singles and doubles champion. Last week a press reception was held for her.



ALTHEA GIBSON

In Interrupted Match

Althea Gibson's Game Wilts, Brough Wins, 6-1, 3-6, 9-7

FOREST HILLS, Aug. 30 (AP).—Althea Gibson's bid for tennis fame flickered out in a hurry today when the tall Negro girl lost three straight games in her rain-interrupted match with Louise Brough and bowed by scores of 6—1, 3—6, 9—7 from the National championships.



Louise Brough



Althea Gibson

When a cloudburst struck the courts late yesterday, the girl from Harlem was leading 7—6 in the final set and appeared to be on her way to an upset victory over her veteran opponent from Beverly Hills, Calif. But somewhere in the watches of the night Althea had lost the "big" game with which she bludgeoned Louise yesterday, and she never had a chance.

Althea was full of errors, committing seven outs, four nets and a brace of double faults as she lost her service in a long deuced fifteenth game and twice reached only 30 against Miss Brough's service. She wildly overhit on three of the last four points of the one-sided playoff. She scored only three winners to Louise's seven.

Frank Sedgman, the youthful Australian champion, had the narrowest scrape when he was carried to five full sets by Straight Clark, a thin-faced battler from Pasadena, Calif. The scores were 4—6, 6—3, 7—5, 3—6, 7—5.

John Bromwich, veteran of the Australian Davis Cup team, wore down Eddie Moylan of Trenton, N. J., 6—3, 6—4, 1—6, 6—4, and Jaroslav Drobny, the left-handed Egyptian out of Czechoslovakia, ousted Harry Hopman, captain of the Aussie cup squad, 9—7, 3—3, 6—1.

Billy Talbert, resuming where he left off when the rains came, knocked out Don McNeill, the veteran who upset Ken McGregor of Australia, 6—1, 4—6, 7—5, 6—0. Talbert was a set to the good when they resumed.

Torsten Johansson of Sweden, who is seeded fifth among the foreigners, also went on to win a rain-interrupted match from Hamilton Richardson of Baton Rouge, La., this country's junior champion, 7—5, 4—6, 6—4, 6—3.

George Worthington, still another Australian, won a long uphill struggle from Henri Rochon of Canada, 3—6, 3—6, 6—0, 10—8, 7—5.

Little Felicisimo Ampon of the Philippines trimmed Sam Match of San Francisco, the eleventh seeded American, 6—2, 6—4, 6—1.

Tom Brown, jr., of San Francisco, fourth seeded American, made short work of Grant Golden of Wilmette, Ill., 6—3, 6—3, 6—2.

Sidney Schwartz of Long Beach, N. Y., became the long unseeded player among the 32 survivors in the men's field when he defeated Charles Devoe of Indianapolis, 6—4, 6—3.

Mrs. Margaret Osborne DuPont, the defending women's champion, defeated Nancy Morrison of Palm Beach, Fla., 6—8, 6—0, 6—1.

Shirley Fry of Akron, Ohio, seeded sixth, beat Mrs. Virginia Kovacs, of San Francisco, 2—6, 6—3, 6—2. Second-seeded Dori Hart of Jacksonville eliminated Maureen Connolly of San Diego 6—2, 7—5, and Mrs. Patricia Todd trounced Mrs. Richard A. Buck of Boston, 6—1, 6—2.

Louise Brough Rallies To Nip Althea Gibson

Delay Causes Negro Star To Alter Style

BY GAYLE TALBOT

FOREST HILLS, Aug. 30 —(AP)—Althea Gibson's bid for tennis fame flickered out in a hurry today when the tall Negro girl lost three straight games in her rain-interrupted match with Louise Brough and bowed by scores of 6-1, 3-6, 9-7 from the national championships.

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Miss Brough, the present Wimbledon champion must have pinched herself when Althea began hitting soft stuff back at her. It was over quickly, and the crowd of 1,500 which paced the grandstand shortly after noon to witness the climax suffered a letdown.

Althea was full of errors, committing seven outs, four nets and a brace of double faults as she lost her service in a long deuced 15th game and twice reached only thirty against Miss Brough's service. She wildly overhit on three of the last four points of the one-sided play-off. She scored only three winners to Louise's seven.

The first Negro girl ever to play in the championships is certain to be back. When she hits out with her great flat forehand or smashes at the net or gets her first service in, she looks like much the best player in the women's division today.

But when she becomes cautious and tries to play things safe against a star of the Brough caliber she is just average. She was a sad girl after her defeat and could not say why she changed from the slashing game which brought her so close to victory before the deluge hit yesterday. Miss Brough said quite frankly that she was a goner when the reprieve came.

Disappointing as it was, the play-off provided the highspot of third day of the championships. High seeded players, both men and women, won through on schedule.

Frank Sedgman, the youthful Australian champion, had the had the narrowest scrape when he was carried to five full sets by Straight Clark, a thin-faced battler from Pasadena, Calif. The scores were 4-6, 6-3, 7-5, 3-6, 7-5.

The closeness of the going is best understood when it is noted that the American led by 5-2 in the third set, which he eventually lost.

John Bromwich, veteran of the Australian Davis Cup team, wore down Eddie Moylan of Trenton, N. Y., 6-3, 6-4, 1-6, 6-4, and Jaroslav Drobny, the left-handed Egyptian out of Czechoslovakia, ousted Harry Hopman, captain of the Aussie Cup squad, 9-7, 6-5, 6-1.

Billy Talbert, resuming where he left off when the rains came, knocked out Don McNeill, the veteran who upset Ken McGregor of Australia, 6-1, 4-6, 7-5, 6-0. Talbert was a set to the good when they resumed.

Torsten Johansson of Sweden, who is seeded fifth among the foreigners, also went on to win a rain-interrupted match from Hamilton Richardson of Baton Rouge, La., this country's junior champion, 7-5, 4-6, 6-4, 6-3.

George Worthington, still another Australian, won a long uphill struggle from Henri Rochon of Canada, 3-6, 3-6, 6-0, 10-8, 7-5.

Little Felicisimo Ampon of the Philippines trimmed Sam Match of San Francisco, the 11th seeded American, 5-2, 6-4, 6-1.

Tom Brown, Jr., of San Francisco, fourth seeded American, made short work of Grant Golden of Wilmette, Ill., 6-3, 6-3, 6-2.

Negro Netter May Upset Louise Brough

Leads In Third Set Of National Tourney

FOREST HILLS, N. Y., Aug. 29 —(AP)— A torrential rainstorm washed out the national Tennis championships today just as Althea Gibson, a New York City Negro girl, appeared on the brink of producing one of the greatest upsets in the event's long history.

Althea, first of her race ever to play in the tournament, led Louise Brough of Beverly Hills, present Wimbledon champion, 7-6, in the third and deciding set of their second round match when the heavens opened. Fifteen hundred fans who had been sitting tense on the grandstand court were drenched before they could reach cover.

Miss Brough, 27 and a former national champion, appeared on the way to an easy victory when she won the first set from her netwise opponent. But Althea fought back from a 2-3 deficit to capture the second set 6-3, and then rallied from 2-4 to deuce the third and carry it into overtime.

The match will be continued tomorrow from where it was interrupted, with Miss Brough starting to serve in the 14th game.

Up to the time of the downpour, no other upsets had occurred during the second day of play. The rain ceased after some 15 minutes, but all the courts were covered with pools of water.

Althea Bows Out in Saturday Loss

Brough Roughed!

By SAM LACY
AFRO Sports Editor

FOREST HILLS, N.Y. — Althea Gibson and her Swedish partner, Torsten Johansson, were humbled, 6-3; 6-0, here Saturday to be eliminated from further play in the National Mixed Doubles tennis championships.

They bowed out to the superior play of Patricia Canning Todd and John Bromwich, but the ousting of Althea was not before the 22-year-old Florida A and M College lass had rocked the net world with her sensational near-upset of Louise Brough, generally recognized as the world's best woman player.

Earlier in the week, the Gibson-Johansson duo had moved into the quarter-finals on the crest of a 6-2; 8-6 victory over Barbara Scarlett, of Baltimore, and Jean Ducos, of France. This match marked the second in as many days in which Miss Gibson went through without a single loss of service.

Gaining more and more poise with each game, the ATA woman champion sent sizzling service aces past the ears of her Swedish partner time after time. Only once in five turns to serve did Miss Gibson surrender as many as three points in one game.

Starred in Wednesday

The day previous, in her team's 6-2, 6-2 victory over Lois Felix (Malden, Mass.) and Ted Backi Jr. (Harvard), Althea dropped only three points in four games to serve.

Two of her service wins were love games, meaning the opposition was unable to score a point.

The scorching serves of the Miss Gibson, first of her race to crash the gates of staid Forst Hill, have lately become the talk of the tournament in the women's division.

Newsmen have voiced the opinion her service is one of the finest, if not the finest, in the game; and the women players themselves have been unstinted in their admiration of the Harlem girl's talent.

Credited With Assist

Aside from this, Miss Gibson was being credited Thursday with an assist in the women's single competition, even though she has been eliminated from that play.



Louise Brough, widely recognized as the outstanding woman tennis player in the world, shows dejection following a harrowing experience in which she barely averted defeat at the hands of Althea Gibson, ATA champion, at Forest Hills last week. Brough, three times Wimbledon titlist, was saved by a thunderstorm that interrupted the match in which she was within one game of losing to Miss Gibson, first colored contestant ever admitted to the National Women's championships.

Veteran tennis observers were expressing the view that the tremendous pressure Althea put on Wimbledon Queen Louise Brough, Wednesday, had taken so much out of her that the Beverly Hills star was primed for the knocking over she got from Nancy Chaffee, earlier in the day.

Miss Chaffee, obviously heartened by the manner in which Miss Gibson handled Miss Brough, even in defeat, took two straight sets from the blonde Californian.

Move to Quarter Finals

Thursday's victory meant that the Gibson-Johansson duo would move into the quarter finals against the crack pair, Patricia Cannin Todd, of La Jolla, Calif., and John Bromwich, Australian Davis Cup team captain.

The torrential rains which washed out Tuesday's play here proved the salvation, Wednesday afternoon, for Miss Brough, as the Wimbleton queen rallied to defeat Miss Gibson in the third and final set of their Women's National Tennis Championships match.

Over the ropes literally, and on the brink of becoming victim in the tennis world's most stunning upset on Tuesday, Miss Brough came back after an overnight reprieve to take three straight games and win the match. 6-1, 3-6, 9-7.

Rain Dampened Hopes

As had been feared, the Tuesday evening interruption was Miss Gibson's greatest misfortune. The nervousness which had gripped her at the outset, she had transferred to her more experienced opponent, and there wasn't a soul in Forest Hills, who didn't agree Louise was on the way out.

A notoriously slow beginner, it was conceded, even by Althea's staunchest supporters, that the ATA titlist would not warm to her task early enough to run out her victory.

Toughest Foe in 8 Years

Miss Brough posed as the most severe test Althea has had in eight years in major tournaments, the blonde Californian is the current Wimbledon titlist, having beaten the U.S. champion, Margaret Osborne Dupont, in this year's London affair.

Louise also is a former national champ and three times—in 1942, '43 and '48—was runner-up for the crown.

Ahead When Rains Came

When the interruption came, Miss Gibson was ahead, 7-6 in the third set. She had taken the second set, 6-3, after losing the first one, 1-6.

Miss Brough swept the first set in a manner typical of a 10-to-1 favorite, using her own assortment of shots to advantage and at the same time capitalizing on the numerous errors caused by Miss Gibson's obvious nervousness.

The nightmare of the opening set over, however, Althea swallowed her heart and tossed aside her overcautiousness. She began driving and serving as though the woman on the other side of the net was a playground guinea pig instead of one of the world's finest players.

Miss Gibson began shooting for aces on second serves as well as first, and slammed forehands with the abandon of a true master.

A surprisingly sympathetic crowd of 2,00—500 of whom lined the stadium roof after the grandstand seats were exhausted—lost hope when Miss Brough, following the intermission, ran through the first four games of the closing set.

Althea, tough, had not quit. She had apparently cooled off during the recess between the second and third sets.

Rallying from a 4-1 deficit, she closed to 5-5, then 6-6, and won her service to go ahead, 7-6, when the rains came.

After the match, Miss Broug admitted: "The rain was probably the only thing that saved me. Althea was playing magnifiecntly and my game had all but completely collapsed."

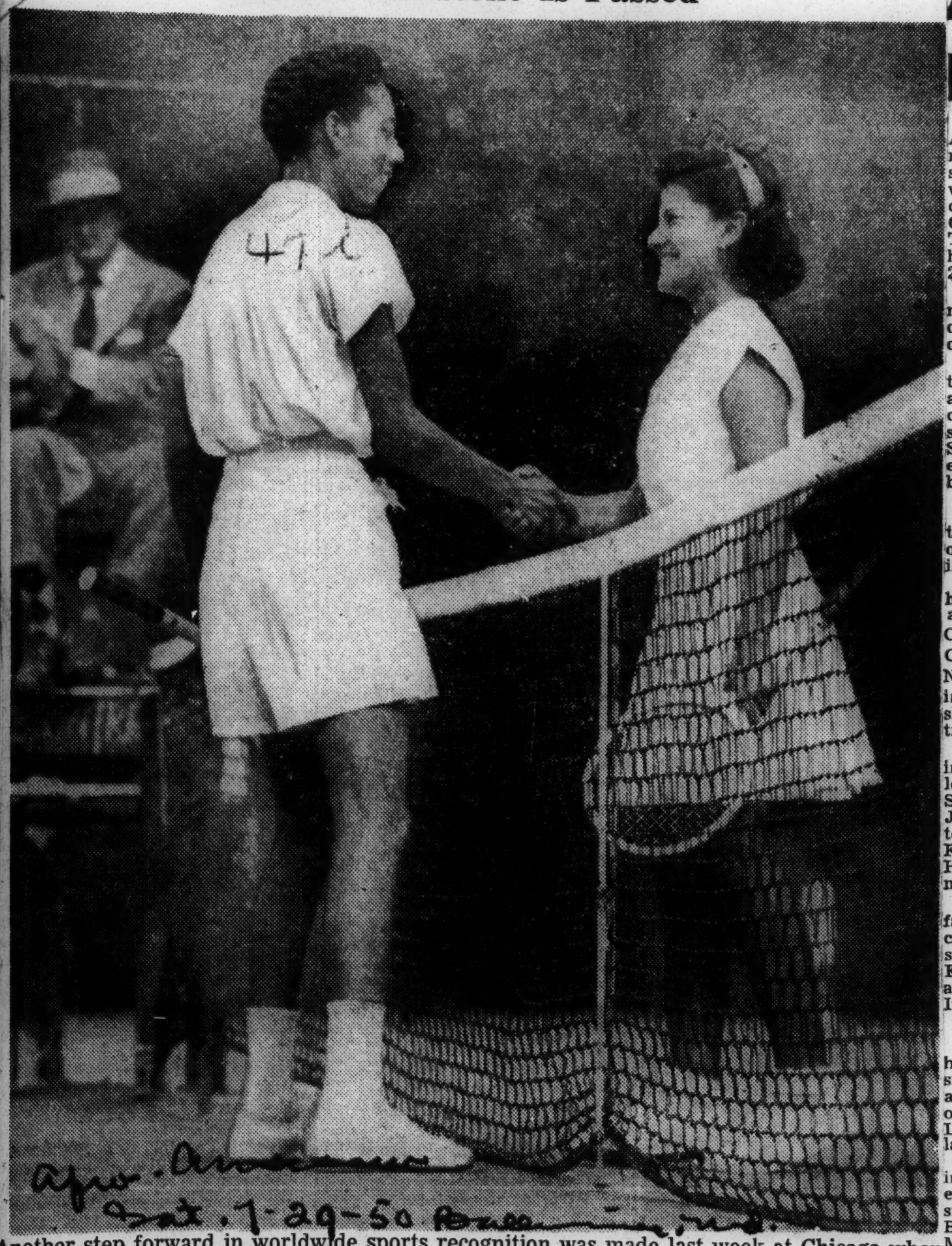
Gibson sympathizers were disheartened by the break, for many feared that she had Miss Brough on the ropes and the overnight respite would do the more experienced Californian the greater good.

Triumphed in First Match

The first person ever to crash the gates of the National Women's Championships, the 19-year-old Miss Gibson won her first match of the tournament, Monday, in relatively easy fashion, defeating Miss Barbara Knapp of England in straight sets, 6-2, 6-2.

Only in the opening moments of the second set and in the waning stages of the match game did Miss Knapp show signs of nalting her.

Another Milestone Is Passed



Another step forward in worldwide sports recognition was made last week at Chicago when Althea Gibson (left) competed in the National Clay Courts tennis to[illegible] Miss Gibson being congratulated by Mela Ramirez of Mexico City, whom she defeated, 6-3, 6-1, in the first round of play. It marked the first time the tournament was opened to colored participation.

Althea Gibson, Queen of Singles Tennis Play, to Defend Laurels at Wilberforce

WILBERFORCE, Ohio — Miss Althea Gibson, currently the most talked about women's singles tennis player in America, will be among the defending champions at the National Championships of the American Tennis Association which will be held here at Wilberforce, August 21-26, inclusive.

Local tournament officials are making preparations to take care of a record breaking attendance of visitors and players.

ATA officials have announced that all entries for the "nationals" this year will positively close Saturday, August 12, and should be mailed to Executive Secretary Bertram L. Baker. No entries will be accepted at Wilberforce.

Expect Open Contest

A wide open contest is expected in men's singles. No championship was decided in this event in 1949.

A two-way No. one rating is held by Dr. Reginald Weir, NYC and Harold Mitchell, Oakland Calif. George Stewart, S.C. State College student, ex-titlist, is in No. three position. He will play in the National Park Championships sactioned by USLTA in Detroit in August.

Other men's singles contenders include Oscar Johnson, Los Angeles; Carl Williams, Orangeburg, S.C.; John Chandler, Fanwood, N. J.; Dr. Hubert Eaton Wilmington, N.C.; Vernon Morgan, NYC; Francis Powell, Tuskegee; Sam Hutcherson, Roanoke, Va.; and many others.

Miss Gibson is expected to face stiff opposition from such contenders as Mary E. Fine, Kansas City, Mo; Miss Nana Davis, Elizabeth, N.J.; Misses Roumania and Margaret Peters, Tuskegee Inst., and others.

Garrett Defending Champ

John B. Garrett is out to keep his crown in the men's veterans singles against such contenders as Dr. Ellwood Downing, Roanoke, Va; Richard Hudlin, St. Louis: H. Cooke Hamilton, Atlanta, and Fred Johnson, NYC.

Defending national championships in other singles events are Robert Dibble, Tuskegee, junior singles; Donald Archer, Nassau Bahamas boys' singles; Helen Mundy, Lynchburg, Va., girl's singles, and Mrs. Eleese Thornton, Los Angeles, women's veterans singles.

Defending national champions in doubles are Steward, and Dr. Eaton, men's; the Misses Roumania and Margaret Peters, women's: Maynard Driver and James Thompkins, Brooklyn, N. Y., junior doubles, and Miss Gibson and Dr. R. Walter Johnson, Lynchburg, mixed doubles.

Althea Gibson Will Play In Top ATA Meet

Althea Gibson, national women's singles champion of the American Tennis Association, will compete in the United States Lawn Tennis Association eastern grass court championship at Orange Lawn Tennis Club, South Orange, N. J., beginning July 31.

This announcement was made by Bertram L. Baker, executive secretary, American Tennis Association, last week before Miss Gibson began play this week in the national clay court championship at River Forest Tennis Club in Chicago.

Participation of Miss Gibson in major tournaments sanctioned by the United States Lawn Tennis Association marks a new day in this field of sports. It follows the blast given the ATA by Alice Marble, former national champion, who urged the ban be lowered and Miss Gibson and other qualified Negro tennis players be permitted to play in the national championships at Forest Hill.

So far this year Miss Gibson has competed in two other USLTA sanctioned tournaments, winning the Eastern Indoor women's championship by defeating Millicent Hirch Lang, 6-3, 6-1, and then blazing her way to the final round of the national championships where she was defeated by Nancy Chaffee, 6-0, 6-2.

Miss Gibson is national women's singles and mixed doubles champion of the American Tennis Association and will defend her titles at the ATA national championships to be held at Wilberforce College of Education and Industrial Arts in Ohio, Aug. 21-26.

Tennis Star Wags Loses After

CHICAGO (NNPA) — Althea Gibson, Flordia A. and M. student, was eliminated last Friday in the third round of the women's singles in the National Clay Court tournament.

Rain prevented play last Wednesday and Thursday. In the second round of the tournament last Friday, Miss Gibson advanced to the quarter finals by defeating Betty Doris Hart, of Jacksonville, Florida, beat Miss Gibson in the quarter finals by defeating Miss Mela Ramirez of Mexico City, 6-2, 6-3. Miss Hartley of Houston, Texas, 9-7, 6-2. Miss Ramirez was the Mexican champion. Miss was seeded No. 1.

Miss Gibson scored an upset in the opening round of the tournament last Tuesday by easily defeating Miss Mela Ramirez of Mexico City, seeded third among the foreign entries, 6-3, 6-1.

PROFILE OF A TENNIS STAR:

Hard Work Pushed Althea Gibson to Top

By WILLA BEA HARMON

CHICAGO (ANP)—Hard work, which means plenty of practice in tennis, and a corps of good friends willing to help her, are the keys to the success of Althea Gibson, 22-year-old Harlem girl, who may become the first colored person to play in the National Out-door Tennis Championships at Forest Hills, N.Y., Aug. 28.

This past week end her playing in the River Forest, Ill., tournament is supposed to have determined to some extent whether she will or will not make the Nationals.

The crowds at River Forest were sadly disappointed when she went down in the quarterfinals of the women's singles to Doris Hart, 6-2, 6-3. Miss Hart, seeded No. 1, won the meet.

In the doubles Miss Gibson and Laura Lou Jahn lost, 6-1, 6-1, to Miss Hart and Shirley, runnerup in the singles, in the semifinals.

Self-Taught Player

Had Althea been on the winning side of either of these matches she would have had a sure invitation to the exclusive Forest Hills tourney. The U.S. Lawn Tennis Association has never invited other than whites to this meet, although it has no rules barring colored. She may still get the nod, but it will be up to the selection committee.

A self-taught player, Miss Gibson first took interest in the sport by playing paddle tennis in the New York Police Athletic League. When she won the PAL title in 1942 bandleader Buddy Walker bought her her first tennis racquet.

A year later she won the New State Open for juniors. In the mean time Walker introduced her to Fred Johnson of the American Tennis Association which includes most all players. This organization adopted her after a fashion.

Dr. Hubert Eaton of Wilmington, N.C., also an ATA star, played with the youthful Althea two years ago to win the ATA mixed doubles title at Tuskegee. She won the women's singles title last year.

Gives Coaches Credit

Credit for her success, she said, goes to Johnson and Coach A. S. (Jake) Gaither of Florida A. and M. as well as to Eaton. She will be a sophomore next fall at Florida A. and M.

In February, she surprised the tennis world by taking the Eastern indoor championship, her first USLTA sanctioned title in New York. The following month she reached the finals of the National Indoor singles championship, losing to Nancy Chaffe, the champion.

Gave Up Sewing Idea

Miss Gibson was born in Sumpter, S.C., but has been in New York since she was a year old. The eldest of four children, she has a brother, 19, and two sisters, 12 and 14, respectively. She describes her mother as a housewife, while her father is a garage mechanic.

The young star is a graduate of P.S. 136 of Harlem and once decided to take up sewing as a trade. She gave it up as a bad job after one year, during which time she made up her mind she wanted to be a policewoman.

In explaining her desire for such a position, she relates that she believes she could "straighten out some of the delinquents which New York policewomen handle in presenting cases to the juvenile court.

Negro Girl Loses in Eastern Net Tourney to Try Nationals

By the Associated Press

SOUTH ORANGE, N. J., Aug. 2.—Althea Gibson is down, but she is far from out.

Miss Gibson, first Negro tennis player ever to compete in a grass court championship, received a sound shellacking yesterday in the second round of the Eastern title tournament. She was routed by Mrs. Helen Perez of Encino, Calif., 6—1, 6—1.

"I guess I just haven't had enough experience on grass," said Miss Gibson, 22-year-old New Yorker. "I hope I can redeem myself in the National singles championships at Forest Hills."

Miss Gibson hasn't forwarded her entry for the national competition as yet, but it is expected to be accepted when she does. That will mark another milestone in her remarkable career. No Negro player ever has participated in the national outdoor championship.

Miss Gibson earned her right for national title consideration this year when she gained the final round of the national indoor tourney, where she lost to Nancy Chaffee. Previously she won the Eastern indoor crown. Given more experience, she could go far.

Miss Gibson Lacks Control.

Against Mrs. Perez, No. 5 in United States ranking, Miss Gibson blew up. Her control was lamentable, and she netted or outed most of the important points. However, she displayed a service, volley and overhead that merely need more polishing.

Miss Gibson, now receiving financial support from Boxer Sugar Ray Robinson and Bandleader Buddy Walker, is a sophomore at Florida A. & M.

Miss Gibson's defeat was only one of yesterday's highlights. In the men's division, the thriller of the day saw Herb Flam, third-seeded star from Beverly Hills, Calif., flash a mighty rally to overcome Tom Brown of San Francisco, 2—6, 7—5, 8—6. This was one for the books, considering Brown led at 3—0 in the second set.

Gil Bogley of Chevy Chase ran into trouble right at the start and was a first-round victim of Mervyn Rose of Australia, 4—6, 6—4, 6—1.

Mrs. Du Pont Wins.

Meanwhile, the "big four" in women's singles advanced to the third round without dropping a set.

Mrs. Margaret du Pont, national champion from Wilmington, Del., polished off Jean Doyle, San Diego, 6—2, 6—2; Louise Brough, Beverly Hills, Calif., Wimbledon queen, ousted Mrs. Patricia Stuhler, Plainfield, N. J., 6—0, 6—2; Doris Hart, Jacksonville, Fla., disposed of Rhoda Hopkins, Woodhave, N. Y., 6—3, 6—1, and Mrs. Pat Todd, La Jolla, Calif., routed Mrs. Helen Rihbany, Boston, 6—2, 6—1.

Another women's winner was Mrs. Ann Gray of Washington who advanced to the third round by beating Mrs. Gladys Heldman of New York, 7—5, 7—5.

There was one upset. Tenth-seeded Barbara Scofield, San Francisco, eliminated sixth-ranked Shirley Fry, Akron, Ohio., 1—6, 6—3, 7—5.

There may be more surprises today with third-round competition including a dozen outstanding matches.

Negro Woman Enters National Tennis Contest

NEW YORK, N. Y.—Miss Althea Gibson, National Women's Singles Champion of the American Tennis Association will play in the United States Lawn Tennis Association National Clay Court Championship at River Forest Tennis Club, Chicago, Illinois, beginning July 17, and in United States Lawn Tennis Association Eastern Grass Court Championship at Orange Lawn Tennis Club, South Orange, New Jersey, beginning July 31.

This announcement was made by Bertram L. Baker, Executive Secretary, American Tennis Association, this week.

So far this year Miss Gibson has completed in two other USLTA sanctioned tournaments winning the Eastern Indoor Women's Championship by defeating Millicent Hirsch Lang 6-3, 6-1; and then blazing her way to the final round of the National Championship where she was defeated by Nancy Chaffee 6-1, 6-2.

Al Lancy reporting for the NEW YORK HERALD TRIBUNE said that Miss Gibson "has definitely won the right to have her entry accepted for the National Tennis Championships at Forest Hills next September."

Althea Gibson, Brightest Star, On Tennis Firmament

TALLAHASSEE, Fla. — (SNS)—Althea Gibson, ATA and Eastern Indoor Women's Tennis Titlist, has gone a long way since 1947 when she bolted onto the national tennis firmament by defeating Roumania Peters in the finals of the American Tennis Association championships at Tuskegee Institute.

The Florida A. and M. star since that date has twice defended her crown at South Carolina State in 1948 and at Wilberforce State in 1949, without giving up any of the tournaments which she used as a stepping-stone to national fame.

Miss Gibson came to the '47 ATA championships virtually as an unknown. Her laurels had been won at sectional meets in New York and Pennsylvania but few Deep South fans had ever seen her perform.

The year Miss Gibson won national rating and recognition was an upset season. George Stewart, co-holder of the '49 doubles championship, and 1947-48 men's singles champion came out of Panama to dazzle the field in the singles and doubles.

BROKE COLOR LINE

Miss Gibson, unlike George Stewart who is enrolled at South Carolina State, has kept the pace and concentrated on national meets. Her appearance along with Dr. Reginald Weir of New York, broke down the indoor tennis competition color line last year. She didn't set the house on fire last year, but got a lot of experience.

This winter Miss Gibson took indoor competition in stride and won the Eastern Indoor meet and going to the finals of the National Indoor Tennis Championships losing 6-0 6-2 to Miss Nancy Chaffee.

Experts however, were impressed with Miss Gibson even in losing It was the Florida A. and M. star's first venture into bigtime competition and the experience gained in the meet may prove invaluable to the star in the future.

Miss Gibson, according to experts needs plenty of topflight opponents, in order to improve her game This glaring weakness was indicated at the national meet when she committed many blunders which were credited to her relative inexperience in major competition.

There is a possibility that great things lie ahead for her. With strong backing from Florida A. and M. College and the best coaching available, the road looks bright for Miss Gibson.

ALL-AROUND ATHLETE

The net star is one of the best all-around athletes on the campus She was a crack player on the women's basketball team last year and wants to take a crack at track.

However, there seems to be only a slim chance that she'll get a chance in the latter sport. Miss Gibson must spend hours of practice getting in shape for outdoor competition which will keep her busy from May until September.

Her showing in the Eastern and National meets have brought a flood of offers to appear in various meets over the length and breadth of the United States next Summer.

Meanwhile, Florida A. and M. is planning a tumultuous welcome for Miss Gibson, with the entire student body paying her homage.

Tennis Star

Althea Gibson To Play in Top Tourneys

NEW YORK—Miss Althea Gibson, national women's singles champion of the American Tennis Association, will play in the United States Lawn Tennis Association national clay court championship at River Forest Tennis Club, Chicago, Ill., beginning July 17, and in United States Lawn Tennis Association Eastern Grass Court Championship at Orange Lawn Tennis Club, South Orange, N. J., beginning July 31.

So far this year Miss Gibson has competed in two other USLTA-sanctioned tournaments, winning the Eastern Indoor women's championship by defeating Millicent Hirsch Lang 6-3, 6-1, and then blazing her way to the final round of the national championship where she was defeated by Nancy Chaffee, 6-0, 6-2.

Miss Gibson is national women's singles and mixed doubles champion of the American Tennis Association and will defend her titles at ATA national championships to be held at Wilberforce College of Education and Industrial Arts in Ohio on Aug. 21-26.

Althea, Stewart Cop 'Kegee Tennis

A&M State Captures Honors in Golf

TUSKEGEE, Ala.—Miss Althea Gibson of Florida A. & M. College and George Stewart, South Carolina State College, two of the nation's topflight net stars, rode to easy victories in the Southern Intercollegiate tennis tournament held Friday and Saturday on the Tuskegee courts.

In winning the women's singles championship, Miss Gibson beat Miss Margaret Bratcher, also of Florida, 6-0; 6-2; while Stewart brushed off J. H. Singletary, Florida A. & M., 6-2; 6-2; for the men's singles crown.

In the men's doubles finals, Stewart and Bailey, of South Carolina State chalked up a clean-cut, 6-3; 6-3 verdict over Adams and Holt of Tillotson College.

In the first Southern Intercollegiate golf tournament held since the war, the Alabama State College shotmakers of Montgomery, Ala., made a clean sweep of the team championship and low medalist honors. This event was held Friday and Saturday on the Tuskegee Golf course.

Willie J. Lewis, Joe Williams, Shelley Sharpe and William Shannon, the Hornet linksmen posted an aggregate score of 714 for team laurels. Florida finished in the runner up spot with a score of 732.

Clark Defeated In U. S. Lawn

RIVER FOREST, Ill., July 18 (U.P.) —Althea Gibson, Negro player from Florida A. & M. College, scored one of the few surprises today of the U. S. Lawn Tennis Association Clay Courts championships.

The Tallahassee girl had little trouble defeating Mela Ramirez of Mexico City, seeded third among the foreign entries, Miss Gibson took the match 6-3, 6-1.

Magda Rurac of Los Angeles, the defending women's singles champion, had too much experience and court control for Jean Clark, of Birmingham, Ala., defeating her 6-1 6-3.

In men's singles, Henri Rochon Canadian Davis Cup player from Montreal, ran off a quick win over Morton Gazerwitz, Oshkosh, Wis. 6-0, 6-0.

Another upset was Notre Dame star Jerry Evert's 6-2, 6-0 victory over the Wimbledon Junior Champion, John Horne of London, England. Evert's home is in Highland Park, Ill.

Other early opening round results:

Men's Singles

Richard Squires, Bronxville, N. Y., defeated Keston Deimling, River Forest, 6-4 8-4.

William Beale, San Francisco, defeated John Eisendrath, Highland Park, Ill., 6-4 6-2.

Robert Perry, Los Angeles, defeated Charles Steinke, La Grange, Ill., 6-1, 6-1.

Frank Moore, Chicago, defeated Robert Hagey, Wilmette, Ill., 6-3, 6-4.

Leonard Brose, Detroit, defeated Earl Theimer, Chicago, 6-2, 6-2.

Women's Singles

Shirley Fry, Akron, O., defeated Doris Henderson, Chicago, 6-0, 6-1.

MEN'S SINGLES—FIRST ROUND

Jack Shoemaker, Los Angeles, defeated Grant Golden, Wilmette, Ill., 7-5, 6-4.

Tony Mottram, Birmingham, England, defeated M. C. Sinnard, River Forest, 6-0, 6-0.

George Richards, Los Angeles, Cal., defeated Richard Balbiers, Santiago, Chile, 6-4, 5-7, 7-5.

Arthur Larsen, San Leandro, Cal., defeated Earl Schulze, Riverside, Ill., 6-2, 11-9.

Jean Doyle, San Diego, Cal., defeated Doris Amundsen, Aurora, Ill., 6-0, 6-0.

Betty Grey, Houston, Tex., defeated Helen Bartavis, Chicago, 6-2, 6-4.

Barbara Green, Los Angeles, defeated Sarah May Turber, Evansville, Ind., 6-1, 6-0.

Jean Burritt, Toronto, Canada, defeated Mrs. Gordon Morey, Westchester, Ill., 2-6, 6-4, 6-0.

Magda Rurac, Los Angeles, defeated Jean Clarke, Birmingham, Ala., 6-1, 6-3.

Althea Gibson, Top Negro Woman Tennis Ace, To Compete In Star-Studded USLTA Tourneys

By J. D. McGHEE

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Al Lancy reporting for the New York Herald Tribune said that Miss Gibson 'has definitely won the right to have her entry accepted for the National Tennis Championships at Forest Hills next September."

Miss Gibson is national women's singles and mixed doubles champion of the American Tennis Association and will defend her titles at ATA National Championships to be held at Wilberforce College of Education and Industrial Arts in Ohio, August 21-26. 1950.







ALTHEA GIBSON, freshman of Florida A. & M. College is probably the most talked about girl tennis player in the country today. Last winter Miss Gibson went to the finals of the national indoor meet in New York. At the left the National ATA champion gets in some practice on the courts at school, and next she leaves the class room after a strenuous day with her studies. Pocket billiards is one of Miss Gibson's sports, and she likes to play the game. Then she can whip up a delicious morsel of swing or concert music on the tenor sax. In the lower center she concentrates on the studies. At the right Miss Gibson engaging in a game of table tennis.

Althea Gibson Looks Forward To Bid To Compete In National This Summer

By CHESTINE EVERETT

TALLAHASSEE, Fla.—It was hardly 10 years ago that a lean and willowy girl of 12 was amazing her chums and neighbors with wizardry at paddle tennis in the streets of Harlem.

And it is less than a month ago that this same lean girl, now a young woman of 22, captivated the admiration and won the hearts of millions through her brilliant performance in the National Women's Indoor Tennis meet, at New York City.

For this young lady, Miss Althea Gibson, had fought her way victoriously to the finals only to acquit herself with impressive defeat to an undisputed veteran of the court, Miss Nancy Chaffee.

I had asked Miss Gibson for an interview and since she is the lady off the court, that she is the sporton, she graciously consented.

"Come in, Miss Gibson, and have a seat." "Thank you," was the resonant reply, and take a seat she did. Completely relaxed in voice and body, her casual position was indicative of the reason that she assumes such an unnervous and relaxed position on the tennis court.

"How shall we begin?" I queried.

"Well, you ask them, and I'll answer them, or at least try."

I tried asking them, but this did not work. So she said, "I'll just start talking," and as you will probably agree, this worked out fine.

MOVED TO NEW YORK

"Well," she began, "I was born in Sumter, S. C. When I was about one year old, my family moved me to Harlem. I received my elementary education in the public schools of New York. However, I attended high school in Wilmington, N. C."

I interrupted for a while to ask, "Just when did you start playing tennis?"

Reflectively, she began, "I played paddle tennis up until 1942. I played under the sponsorship of the Police Athletic League. I won several tournament championships in both streets and parks."

"Did any one person recognize your potentialities as a great tennis player?"

"Well, I don't know about the great," she modestly injected, "but my P. A. L. instructor, Buddy Walker, bought me my first racket. He later introduced me to the Cosmopolitan Tennis Club. Fred Johnson, then of this club, became my coach. The same year I entered the New York State tournament for Junior Girls, and won it."

MODESTY REIGNS SUPREME

As she began to tell me of her many wins, there was always absent any slight degree of immodesty. She stated her wins as objective facts, as if her saying them were her only connection with them. She told how, the same year of her junior championships, she entered the national tournament and lost in the semi-finals. She had won the girls division until 1946, when now, she was old enough to enter the women's division.

She summed up her entire performance, from 1946 until now, in a statement of such simple modesty that I have easily remembered it: "In my first year in the women's division I was defeated by Romania Peters of Tuskegee Institute, and have been lucky ever since, till now."

I was interested in her hobbies, her likes and dislikes.

"Sports is my life." This was stated with a sincerity that was profound and meaningful. For through these words one could see that to her winning was not all of sports, but rather the sense of fair play, the wholesomeness and dignity of participation meant a great deal, if not most, to this rising star.

BLOWS TENOR SAX

"I like music. I blow tenor sax and played in my high school band."

"Do you like classical music?" I asked, being the classical enthusiast that I am. "That is," I jestingly added, "real music."

"Well," she quickly chided, "all of it is music. Just different types and, of course, different likes and dislikes." She concluded that she did not like extremely "heavy" classics, but was fond of semi-classics.

'Music was my hope, but now sports has become my life."

In answering the question, "What is your ambition in life?" she listed in order: coach, policewoman and musician.

We were now to discuss her feted participation in the recent New York Women's Indoor Tennis meet. During the discussion she told me of her ideal of a woman tennis player; she is Pauline Betz. "And why," I went on, "would you choose Miss Betz?"

Well, one thing," she smiled, "she hits a 'mean' ball. And then, too, she reminds me of what one expects to find in a woman tennis player. She has power, even though tennis is a 'brainy' game—and she has that too."

"And what impressed you most during your visit to New York?"

RECEPTION WARMS HER

"The greatest thing, I am sure, was the welcomed reception to the tournament that I was extended by everyone. Everyone was extremely nice. I felt no aversion by others to my color, though it is not pessimistic to feel that they perhaps will come as I go on—and I hope, up.

"I hope," she said, "that I shall be able to go to Forest Hills. The possibility of my race would seem to pose a question."

We were finished now. I thanked Miss Gibson for her time and cooperation. She, in turn, assured me it was a pleasure, and with books under arms she hurried to her next class, which, no doubt, had little to do with tennis.

As she left I reviewed the notes I had taken and looked beyond the future. I thought, there goes a young lady who represents the typical American story—of struggle and success. Having already brought national prestige to her Alma Mater, Florida A. and M. College, it is not optimistic that if given the American opportunity she will bring for her country, international acclaim. And to believe that she will be given the opportunity is not idealistic, for in all the darkness of the nights, past and present, in the night of the future—a star is shining.

WINS TENNIS TITLE



Nancy Chaffee after her victory yesterday. The New York Times

M'NEILL CONQUERS KOVALESKI IN FINAL

Wins by 11-9, 4-6, 6-2, 6-2 in Regaining Indoor Title— Miss Chaffee Victor

By ALLISON DANZIG

Donald McNeill of Bellerose, L. I., national turf court champion in 1940, regained the United States indoor tennis crown yesterday, twelve years after he last won it.

In a hammering duel of violent services the 31-year-old blonde Oklahoman defeated big Fred Kovaleski, 25-year-old graduate of William and Mary from Hamtranck, Mich., and recent winner of the Jamaica tournament, in just short of two hours f punishing play before 2,000 spectators at the Seventh Regiment Armory. The score was 11—9, 4—6, 6—2, 6—2.

Conqueror of William Talbert, the top-ranking favorite, in the semi-finals Friday evening, Kovaleski gave a remarkable exhibition of serving to come twice within a stroke of winning the first set and then stood gamely to his guns to even the match in the second set.

After that, the effects of Friday night's ordeal, which kept him at the armory until past 1 o'clock in the doubles, took its toll, and the older McNeill, blazing away with his marvelously true-to-spin passing shots from both the forehand and backhand, had him at his mercy.

Once the Oklahoman had solved his rival's cannonball service, the superiority of his ground strokes was asserted and Kovaleski could not get to the net or meet the issue from the back of the court, where his underhit backhand was unequal to withstanding the powerful overspin ground strokes of the Kenyon College graduate.

The women's title went to Miss Nancy Chaffee of Ventura, Calif., runner-up last year to Miss Gertrude Moran of Santa Monica, Calif. championship at Jamaica. Miss Chaffee defeated Miss Althea Gibson of New York, 6—0, 6—2.

The first Negro contender ever to reach the final of a national championship of the United States Lawn Tennis Association, Miss Gibson, recent winner of the Eastern indoor title, failed to play up to her capacity.

Obviously nervous, she was negligent of her footwork and in keeping her eye on the ball, and her hard-hit forehand failed her badly. In thirty-eight minutes Miss Chaffee gained the verdict with her paceful, deep drives from both sides and her strong service, backed up by sound and well-timed volleys.

A Disappointment to Crowd

The showing of Miss Gibson came as a disappointment to the big crowd that turned out, but she will have other opportunities to prove the true worth of her game. The player to whom she lost would have given trouble to most of the ranking women amateurs, so great was the pressure of her solidly hit ground strokes.

Miss Gibson had opportunities to win a number of additional games but failed to take advantage of them, dissipating successive leads of 30—0 and 40—0 in the second set.

The final of the men's doubles brought the tournament to a close. Following a short rest period, McNeill went back on the court with William Talbert and triumphed again as they defeated Jean Borotra of France and Budge Patty of Los Angeles, 6—1, 8—6, 9—7.

The singles match between McNeill and Kovaleski was well worthy of a championship final. For two sets it was a stirring display of offensive strokes between two uncompromising antagonists who hit boldly for winners and had to fight dearly for every point. Service predominated but, as big a factor as it was, there were still many brilliant rallies in which each showed the mettle of his other weapons.

No player in years has had a stronger two-sided attack off the ground than McNeill, with his top-spin drives of exemplary length, and he is a workmanlike volleyer who waits for the right approach shot and seldom misses when he has his opening before him. Also he is a fighter who never quits under punishment and is never to be discouraged, even when his opponent is counting so heavily with service as was Kovaleski yesterday.

Backhand Draws Fire

Kovaleski has a good forehand but he did not have much chance to use it. It was his backhand that drew McNeill's fire, and as good as he can be from the left, with his undercut, continental stroke, it was not quite as potent as the Oklahoman's backhand. But the fidelity of his service, which scored two and three times a game, offset McNeill's superiority from the back of the court, and at the net, with his height and reach, he was a dangerous man to try to pass or to lob against.

For the first two sets it was an absolutely even fight. McNeill led at 4—2 and then Kovaleski drew level at 4-all. The latter pulled up from 15—40 in the thirteenth game with four aces and in the eighteenth was twice within a point of taking the set.

McNeill's service, which could be just as effective in the pinch as the other's, came to his rescue and he averted what might well have been disaster for the older man in so long a fight and continued on to take the next two games also for the set.

The second chapter saw both men serving even more irresistibly than in the first, with the crowd roaring as they exploded ace after ace. McNeill saved the sixth game from 15—40 with three aces and pulled out the eighth from 0—40. But in the tenth he faltered, after leading at 40—15, and Kovaleski broke through to even the match.

Weakens in Third Set

After leading 2—1 in the third set Kovaleski began to weaken and the tide turned in McNeill's favor, never to recede. The big fellow from Hamtramck was not getting his first service in as regularly and did not have as much stuff on the ball.

McNeill now began to return service regularly and once that was the case his passing shots had Kovaleski pretty much at his mercy. From forehand and backhand, mostly from his straight backhand, he whipped the ball past his rival or threw it over his head for perfect lobs.

McNeill ran nine games in a row, to take the third set and lead at 4—0 in the fourth, after the rest period. The return of service and the passing shot were the instruments of Kovaleski's discomfiture. The big fellow was tiring perceptibly, the result in part of his prolonged battles in the semi-finals of the singles and doubles, while the older kept his game at razor edge and was never more dangerous with his passing shots.

Kovaleski saved match point in the seventh and then met his fate in the eighth as the Oklahoman sent his service whistling home again and again.

Donald Dickson and Louis Shaw umpired the two singles finals. Late Friday night Miss Chaffee shared in the women's doubles and the mixed doubles honors. She won the women's title with Mrs. Richard Buck of Boston and the mixed doubles with Patty.

ALTHEA GIBSON CONGRATULATES NET CHAMP — Miss Althea Gibson of Florida A. and M. College, Tallahassee, Florida, congratulates Miss Nancy Chaffee, winner of National Indoor Tennis Championships. Miss Gibson bowed 6—0, 6—2 in a 40 minute match Saturday but won high praise for her overall showing in the meet held at the Seventh Armory. The Florida A. and M. star is holder of the ATA and Eastern Indoor Women's titles and is the most promising newcomer on the USA tennis scene. She will no doubt be the first of her race to perform at Forest Hills next summer.



Wendell Smith's Sports Beat

Thar's Gold in Them Thar' Forest Hills . . .

The lady who answered the door said Miss Althea Gibson, the best Negro woman tennis player in the entire world, was having dinner. She said Miss Gibson would see us in a minute.

Miss Gibson must have a great propensity for food because it took her much longer than that. But she finally appeared, wearing what we deciphered was a summer smock. It was short and sleeveless and dangled from her trim body in a casual sort of way.

She is tall and lithe and has that relaxed appearance all good athletes seem to own. She is 5 feet 9½ inches tall, 22 years old and weighs a well proportioned 130 pounds. Her marvelously efficient arms are a smooth bronze color and slightly muscular. Her legs are like two columns of polished mahogany. Miss Gibson is a handsome woman with an abundance of personal charm.



ALTHEA

Around her at the present time swirls the biggest controversy in tennis. Everyone is waiting to see if the smug United States Lawn Tennis Association will invite her to play in the Nationals at Forest Hills next month.

"I don't know whether they will bar me because I am a Negro or not," she said. In the first place, I must reach the qualifying stage. If I do good in my next two tournaments then I will be satisfied that I rate consideration."

The Nationals are the world series of tennis. The player who finally comes through on top can turn professional and get rich. There's a pot of gold at the end of the Forest Hills rainbow and anyone with enough coordination to bounce a tennis ball knows it.

* * *

She's Moved Up Fast in Three Years . . .

Miss Gibson was a good tennis player four years ago but it wasn't until she went to the finals of the National Indoor Tournament in New York that she became nationally prominent. Before that she had run the gauntlet of various Negro tournaments, winning the national singles title three times and triumphed in the Eastern Indoor championships. Now she's knocking on the famed door of Forest Hills and some day may even bat a few around at Wimbledon in staid old England.

She was born in Sumter, S. C., and reared in New York City. She started playing on the streets of New York at the age of 11.

"We used to play what they call paddle tennis," she explained. "You play it with a rubber ball and wooden paddle. I got to be pretty good at it and then started playing tennis. Then I joined the Cosmopolitan Tennis Club and was tutored by Fred Johnson, the coach there. He taught me a lot of things and pretty soon I was going around playing in different tournaments."

Althea is a freshman at Florida A. and M. College and during the winter months devotes most of her athletic time to basketball.

"I like basketball," she confessed, "and play on the school team. It's a good game and keeps me in condition all winter. I was the team's leading scorer last year."

Even if she should reach Forest Hills and emerge victorious, Miss Gibson isn't sure she would turn professional. "I think that would interfere with my education," she said thoughtfully. "I'd like to finish college. I am a physical education major. Most students taking that course want to teach and coach but I think I'd like to be a policewoman in New York or work with juveniles."

* * *

Alice Marble Is Fighting for Her . . .

The fact no Negro has ever been invited indicates there is a subtle "Ladies and Gentlemen's" agreement in Forest Hills against them. But there is a vanguard of fair-minded, influential people fighting for Althea and she may crack the ice.

One of the most militant people fighting for her is Alice Marble, four-time winner of the Nationals at Forest Hills and considered one of the greatest women tennis players of all time.

"I have never even met her," Althea said with a note of emotion in her voice. "Miss Marble has gone to the front for me strictly on her own. She has a great deal of influence. Another person who is making her weight felt in my behalf is Mary Hardwick Hare, the English star. She said I am good enough to play in that tournament and she is doing everything possible to get me in. Not only that, but she is working out things so that I can go to England and play in some tournaments."

Although she is the first Negro to make the big time in tennis, Miss Gibson hasn't felt the sting of racial prejudice as yet. "Everyone has been wonderful to me," she said. "Tennis is a bit different from most sports. Most of the participants are well-to-do people who play the game because they love it. Most of them seem to be glad to have a Negro girl competing. I haven't been insulted or treated nasty once."

She has been appearing in a number of big tournaments this summer, leading the way into tennis retreats no Negro has ever tread before. This week, for instance, she played in the National Clay Court Championships in Chicago. Her next big meet will be the East Orange (New Jersey) Grass Tourney.

A Dream of Forest Hills and Fame . . .

When she finished high school in New York, Miss Gibson was well on the way to tennis fame. She had offers to attend five different colleges and she finally selected Florida A. and M.

"I went there because they gave me the best offer," she explained. "Mr. William Gray was president there then and he was very nice. He gave me a scholarship and encouraged me to keep playing."

She smiled and said no when we asked if any romance had sneaked into her busy life.

"I haven't had time to think of boys or marriage," she confessed. "All my time has been devoted to tennis. I eat and sleep the game and when I go to bed I dream of playing at Forest Hills. The game of tennis absorbs my very life."

Which is all well and good, as far as we are concerned. But any game that can make a girl as attractive as Althea ignore the birds and bees and starry nights . . . must be associated with some kind of racket!

In her case, the word "love" is nothing more than tennis parlance and belongs up on the scoreboard.

MISS GIBSON'S BID FOR TENNIS FAME HALTED



The first Negro competitor in the national tournament at Forest Hills and Miss Louise Brough, who eliminated her, looking over the score after they completed their match yesterday. The New York Times

MISS GIBSON BOWS TO LOUISE BROUGH

Wimbledon Titleholder Sweeps 3 Games to Win Interrupted Match by 6-1, 3-6, 9-7

SEDGMAN GAINS IN 5 SETS

Defeats Clark in U. S. Tennis —Savitt Turns Back Rose —Talbert Downs McNeill

By ALLISON DANZIG

Frank Sedgman, champion of Australia, was perilously close to defeat yesterday in the national amateur tournament at the West Side Tennis Club, Forest Hills.

On the grandstand court where earlier in the day Miss Althea Gibson, first Negro player to compete in the championship, had lost, 6—1, 3—6, 9—7, to Miss Louise Brough in a match interrupted by rain on Tuesday at 7—6 in Miss Gibson's favor in the final set, Sedgman just managed to stop the rally of Straight Clark of Pasadena, Calif., in the fifth set.

Trailing by 2—5 in this final set, Clark drew even at 5-all, pulling out the ninth game from 0—40 and saving four match points. Twice more Sedgman was stopped at match point in the twelfth game before the play finally came to an end as Clark double faulted. The score was 3—6, 6—4, 7—5, 3—6, 7—5.

Clark, ranked at No. 21 in the country, far excelled anything he had done on the courts heretofore. His volleying on slippery turf was extraordinarily good, though Sedgman missed numerous opportunities for passing shots and lobs, and his service was also highly effective.

Takes Five Games in Row

The slim, blond Californian was troublesome in every set, and it looked serious indeed for Sedgman when he trailed at 2—5 in the third, in which Clark also led at 5—3 and 40—15, holding two set points. It was only by bearing down with his service and demonstrating how extremely good a volleyer he is that Sedgman extricated himself from this position, taking five games in succession and allowing Clark only three points in the last four.

This was the second successive match in which the young Australian champion has been in difficulty. Hal Burrows carried him to 3—6, 6—3, 7—5, 10—8 in the opening round. It is pertinent to recognize that Sedgman, as well as his team mates, are not as sharp of stroke and keen of purpose now as they were in the Davis Cup matches. For four months they thought of nothing but winning the cup, and, now that their mission has been successfully completed, they find it difficult to bring the same concentration and effort to bear.

This was evidenced by the lapses Sedgman underwent from set to set. Against an opponent playing as well as was Clark, it called for an extra effort in application for Sedgman to gain the victory. In the final set he committed several double faults after leading at 5—2 and erred when he had a defenseless court before him, though Clark's pull-up was made also on his own brilliant returns of service, lobs and volleys.

Play at Swift Pace

John Bromwich and George Worthington were two other members of the Australian team to advance while Mervyn Rose and Harry Hopman were eliminated. Bromwich, amazingly steady and deep with his ground strokes and anticipating unerringly, stood off the beautiful drives and volleying excursions of Edward Moylan in a swiftly paced match, 6—3, 6—4, 1—6, 6—4.

Worthington survived after losing the first two sets to Henri Rochon of Canada and trailing by 2—4 in both the fourth and fifth. The score was 3—6, 3—6, 6—0, 10—8, 7—5.

Rose, 20-year-old cup spare, started promisingly against Richard Savitt to take the first two games. Then the rangy youth from Orange, a United States cup prospect for the future, found his control and attacked so vigorously with service, volley and hammering drives as to brook little opposition. Savitt won, 6—4, 6—2, 6—4, an impressive performance against a youngster so well armed as Rose.

Twice the Runner-up

Hopman, captain of the Australian team, whose astute leadership contributed no little to winning back the cup, gave Jaroslav Drobny, formerly of Czechoslovakia, some trying moments before yielding, 9—7, 6—3, 6—1. Drobny hit into a magnificent streak midway in the second set and by that time the Australian veteran was beginning to tire.

Donald McNeill, who put out Kenneth McGregor of Australia in one of the season's big reversals Monday, made his exit yesterday. William Talbert, runner-up twice for the title, defeated the 1940 champion, 6—1, 4—6, 7—5, 6—0, in a match halted by rain at 1—all in the second set Tuesday.

The completion of the match between Miss Brough and Miss Gibson was scheduled for the noon hour and, despite the fact that it did not figure to last more than a few games, the grandstand was jammed. Scores of photographers and newsreel cameramen greeted the players when they came on the court, Miss Gibson arriving a few minutes late after practicing with Mrs. Sarah Palfrey Cooke.

The play lasted only eleven minutes. Miss Brough, Wimbledon champion, was in the difficult position of having to win the opening game or find herself out of the tournament. Measuring every stroke carefully but going on the attack behind her service, she got to 40-0 and then lost the next two points as she let a return of service go by and then missed a forehand volley on top of the net. Her next volley, in answer to the return of service, was good and gave her the game for 7—all.

Volleys Out of Court

Miss Gibson immediately got into trouble on her service. She hit a weak forehand, double faulted and volleyed out of court from the backhand in following her service forward, and was down at 15—40.

Now the New York girl got her control, and the fight she made to save herself had the crowd cheering.

9 whistling service ace and a forehand volley of the next return got her to deuce and then came a marvelous volley to give her advantage. But Miss Brough scored with a cross-court passing shot and they fought for 18 points in all before the decision was reached. Miss Gibson's service was not quite good enough and Miss Brough's return and her passing shots finally enabled her to break through as Miss Gibson double faulted to end the game.

Leading by 8—7, the Wimbledon champion needed only to win her service to end the match. Her volley gave her a 15-0 lead and then she missed an easy one close to the net in answer to a smash and then netted on an overhead. It was 40—15 and match point, and the crowd waited tensely.

Miss Gibson saved a match point as she threw up a lob that brought the error, but then Miss Brough served, and Miss Gibson drove the ball out of court from the backhand. The match was over.

It was a heavy blow to Miss Gibson after the marvelous rally she staged on Tuesday. Possibly had the rain not intervened, she would have been the winner, but that is only speculation, to engross those who saw the match, for some time to come.

In the other women's singles of the day, Mrs. Margaret du Pont, the defending champion, lost the opening set to Miss Nancy Morris of Florida and then rushed through the next two sets to win at 6—8, 6—0, 6—1. Mrs. Patricia Todd defeated Mrs. Richard Buck, 6—1, 6—2, and Miss Doris Hart, French champion, eliminated Miss Maureen Connolly, national girls' titleholder, who made a beautiful fight in the second set before yielding 6—2, 7—5.

Miss A. Louise Brough defeated Miss Althea Gibson, 6—1, 3—6, 9—7; Miss Doris Hart defeated Miss Maureen Connolly, 6—2, 7—5.

THE SUMMARIES

MEN'S SINGLES

Second Round

William F. Talbert defeated W. Donald McNeill, 6—1, 4—6, 7—5, 6—0; Torsten Johansson defeated Hamilton Richarson, 7—5, 4—6, 6—4; Frank Sedgman defeated Straight Clark, 6—3, 6—3, 7—5; Sidney Schwartz 4—6, 6—3, 7—5, 3—6, 7—5; De Voe Graves defeated Charles Pasarell, 6—4, 21—19, 6—3; John Bromwich defeated Edward Moylan, 6—3, 6—4, 1—6, 6—4.

George Worthington defeated Henri Rochon, 3—6, 3—6, 6—0, 10—8, 7—5; Jaroslav Drobny defeated Harry Hopman, 9—7, 6—3, 6—1; Thomas P. Brown Jr. defeated Grant Golden, 6—3, 6—3, 6—2; Richard Savitt defeated Mervyn Rose, 6—4, 6—2, 6—4; Arthur Larsen defeated Sven Davidson, 6—4, 6—, 4—6, 6—4.

WOMEN'S SINGLES

Althea's Big Climb

Prior to the U. S. Lawn Tennis Association's announcement that Althea Gibson would be one of the 52 women invited to play at Forest Hills, former National Women's Champion Alice Marble asked knowingly: Amsterdam News

"Eventually—why not now?"

Columnits Lester B. Granger, commenting on Miss Marble's brilliant editorial plea in behalf of Miss Gibson's right to participate in the tournament this week, concluded after reading Miss Marble's 1,000 well chosen words: "I remain cold to the idea and singularly unimpressed by Miss Marble and the U. S. Lawn Tennis Association's editors. In the first place, the writers are about 15 years late in coming through."

When Mr. Granger, an old hand at handling a racquet, saw fit to ignore the old "better late than never" philosophy, he apparently was in a rip roaring mood . . . thinking only of the tennis world's lily-white past. Sat-9-2-50

Nevertheless, and even though the Urban League executive is usually well fortified with facts, we are deserting Mr. Granger for the moment because we believe sincerely that Miss Marble, though late, contributed something worthwhile to the campaign for better race relations. The gesture, regardless of motives, adds to our faith in America's future. Mr. Granger's pessimism was perhaps born of the U. S. Lawn Tennis Association's traditional jim crow attitude. And, to prove that he was not too far off the beam, we regretfully submit the following:

1. In spite of the acceptance of Althea Gibson, the USLTA's basic discriminatory rules still stand.

2. The officials of the USLTA no doubt "waived" this time to avoid unpleasant criticism in the press and on the radio. New York Mag

Unitll the rules are changed, the tennis moguls should expect a rap here and there. They will be accused of conducting a quota arrangement—the same as the owners of some baseball teams. Americans are, therefore, faced with a challenge. Now that Althea has arrived at Forest Hills, and whether she completes two matches or six, it is good to know and a healthy sign to remember that she has been pushed to the top by her own people.

It was Marsden Burnell, as coach of a girls basketball team, who discovered Miss Gibson as an athlete. It was orchestra leader Buddy Walker who saw her playing paddle tennis in the street and offered to buy her the first racquet. Incidentally, Mr. Walker has been a loyal Althea Gibson fan since and, right now, he is bragging that she will develop into one of New York's top saxophone players when her athletic career ends.

Then, there was Fred Johnson, the Cosmopolitan Tennis Club's hard-working coach. Althea has been his pride and joy since the veteran Rhoda Smith, the most beloved tennis player in Harlem, introduced Miss Gibson to Mr. Johnson. Two physicians, Dr. Hubert Eaton, of Wilmington, N. C., and Dr. Richard (Whirlwind) Johnson, of Lynchburg, Va., helped financially and otherwise to encourage Althea to keep on trying.

Welterweight Champion Ray Robinson was also among those who continually stayed in the tennis star's corner, urging her to keep her chin up and to never stop trying.

So when Althea Gibson walked out on the court in Forest Hills Monday, she did so with the knowledge that millions of Americans, black and white, were rooting for her and hoping that, like Jackie Robinson, she would hit that ball and place it where the opposing racqueteer happened not to be.

From 141st Street to the beautiful and strange grass-covered Forest Hills was a long, hard road. But Althea has won against great odds, and with the help of big-hearted Harlemites and a few others she has finally made it.

Like Joe Louis, awaiting his chance at the title in 1937, she was a symbol of hope and a race group's faith in the unpredictable future. We are happy to join the applause.

Tennis Star Plays In National Net Meet



Althea Gibson Advances In National Tennis Meet

Journal and Guide

By International News Service

FOREST HILLS, N. Y.—Star Althea Gibson, first member of her race ever to appear in the National Singles Tennis Championships, said Monday that it was a "great thrill" and that she hoped to make a favorable showing.

Sat.

Miss Gibson downed England's Barbara Knapp 6-2, 6-2, in her first round match. Tuesday she faced Louise Brough, Wimbledon champion and third-seeded in the Nationals.

"It's a great thrill to play in this tournament," Miss Gibson said." I hope I can do as well tomorrow (Tuesday) against Miss Brough as I did today. Miss Brough is a wonderful player, but I will do my best.

* * *

MISS KNAPP said Althea is a "grand player, smart and one who should really get better with experience."

Norfolk

Althea, a tall lanky girl, with smooth workman-like moves on the court, is a 22-year-old New York City girl. She is a student at Florida A. and M.

Miss Gibson reached the finals of the National Indoor championships this year when she lost out to Nancy Chaffee. She participated in the U.S. Clay Court and Eastern Grass Court championships. In 1948-49 Miss Gibson was champion of the American Tennis Association.

* * *

MISS CHAFFEE, said that Althea is a "heady player who knows what the game is about. Althea knows the strokes and all she needs is experience."

Completing a slashing backhand return while practicing at New York City's Cosmopolitan Tennis Club is Althea Gibson, first of her race to compete in a major national tennis tournament.

Miss Gibson, whose sterling play is the talk of tennis entered in the National Grass Court Tennis Championship matches held at Forest Hills, L. I., from August 28 to Sept. 4.

Tennis Joins the Parade Of Democracy in Sports

IT TOOK a woman — and more power to her — to erase the color line at historic Forest Hills, N. Y., the tennis capital of the world. Miss ALTHEA GIBSON, small but wiry New Yorker and a student at Florida A. and M. College, is the national Negro champion. She has competed in four or more previously all-white tournaments, the Eastern Indoor, the National Indoor, the National Clay Court, and the Eastern Outdoor (grass court) championships. In all of these she did notably well. She earned her way into the Nationals Championships at stodgy Forest Hills.

The important thing is not that she earned her right to enter the tournament, but that having earned the right she was not denied it. Numerous minority Americans have been entitled to such recognition in various fields without receiving it.

And unlike the appointment of Mrs. EDITH SAMPSON to the delegation of the United States at the United Nations, Miss GIBSON's entry into a field restricted to the world's 64 best feminine tennis players does not seem prompted by considerations other than her own qualifications.

For she had two years ago begun successfully to unhinge the previously closed doors of big-time tennisdom. Forest Hills for her was only a matter of time and high class performance. Time was in her favor and she added the performance.

The American Tennis Association the Negro organization created out of necessity to provide competitive opportunity to colored players, or last week conducted its annual national championship at Wilberforce University. In order to permit Miss GIBSON to depart in time to compete at Forest Hills, the ATA took the unusual action of setting up its women's finals one day, to Friday, after Miss GIBSON advanced to the ATA semi-finals on Wednesday. That was a gracious act on the part of the ATA

But the entry of a Negro into unrestricted campaigning for real national honors has long been an ambition of the men and women who direct the ATA destinies. They will paradoxically, welcome the day when the need for their organization does not exist. Miss GIBSON has taken the first big step toward bringing that day to pass.

Golf admitted Negroes to the National Open this year. Big league baseball in 1947 broke the ice with JACKIE ROBINSON. Professional football was a year or two ahead of baseball. Tennis now joins the parade of democracy in sports.

Bowling and swimming, along with Big Ten basketball, are the chief holdouts now—although under pressure of liberal organizations and suits threatened or instituted by the officials of several states, bowling seems to be retreating.

If there is any sphere in which racial prejudice seems out of place, it is in athletics. For in athletics sportsmanship is supposed to be paramount. And nothing is so unsportsmanlike as prejudice based on the color of a person's skin.

ALTHEA LOSES HER POISE AND TITLE CHANCE

8-31-50

Miss Brough Ends Match Quickly

Forest Hills, N. Y., Aug. 30 (AP) —Louise Brough of Beverly Hills, Cal., eliminated Althea Gibson of New York City from the National Tennis tournament today by a score of 6-1, 3-6, 9-7. It took Miss Brough only three games to end the match interrupted yesterday by rain.

Miss Gibson, first Negro girl ever to play in the event, led by 7 games to 6 when play was resumed in the third set before 1,500 packed into the grand stand court.

Miss Brough, the present Wimbledon champion, quickly won her own service, with the loss of only two points, to square the match and then broke Althea's service in a long game that was deuced six times to go ahead. She again held her own service at 30 to close out the match.

Althea Is Nervous

The setting would have done justice to a match for the championship. Newsreel camera men and photografers occupied nearly all the available space and scores of spectators who could not shoehorn their way into the grandstand stood to watch Althea make her bid.

Miss Gibson kept her opponent waiting seven minutes after the time set for play and officials were getting upset when she finally appeared.

The Negro girl, apparently nervous after having all night to think things over, tried to play soft and cautiously instead of blasting the ball as she did in winning yesterday's second set and pulling up to deuce the third after having trailed 1-4.

She's Too Cautious

It proved fatal against her experienced opponent, who won the National title in 1947 and was runner-up three times. Althea made only three placements in the three games, while committing errors and double-faulting.

The defending women's champion, Mrs. Margaret Osborne du Pont, dropped an opening set to Nancy Morrison of Palm Beach, Fla., before she settled down to win their second round match, 6-8, 6-0, 6-1.

Bromwich Has Trouble

John Bromwich of Australia, had to work long and hard to eliminate Eddie Moylan of Trenton, N. J., 6-3, 6-4, 1-6, 6-4. The veteran appeared thru when he dropped the third set, but he outlasted Moylan in a series of fine baseline rallies.

Today's results:

MEN'S SINGLES
[Second round]

Bill Talbert, New York, beat Don McNeill, Belle Rose, N. Y., 6-1, 4-6, 7-5, 6-0.
George Worthington, Australia, beat Henry Rochon, Canada, 3-6, 3-6, 6-0, 10-8, 7-5.
Sidney Schwartz, Long Beach, N. Y., beat Charles Devoe, Indianapolis, 6-4, 21-19, 6-3.
Torsten Johansson, Sweden, beat Hamilton Richardson, Baton Rouge, La., 7-5, 4-6, 6-4, 6-3.
Frank Sedgman, Australia, beat Straight Clark, Pasadena, Cal., 4-6, 6-3, 7-5, 3-6, 7-5.
Felicisimo Ampon, Philippines, beat Sam Match, San Francisco, 6-2, 6-4, 6-1.

WOMEN'S SINGLES
[Second round]

Louise Brough, Beverly Hills, Cal., beat Althea Gibson, New York, 6-1, 3-6, 9-7.
Shirley Fry, Akron, beat Mrs. Virignia Kovacs, San Francisco, 2-6, 6-3, 6-2.
Doris Hart, Jacksonville, Fla., beat Maureen Connolly, San Diego, Cal., 6-2, 7-5.

Third Round

Mrs. Margaret Dupont, Wilmington, Del., beat Nancy Morrison, Palm Beach, Fla., 6-8, 6-0, 6-1.
Mrs. Pat Todd, La Jolla, Cal., beat Heather Nichols, Bermuda, 6-1, 6-2.

Althea Gibson, Oscar Johnson Win ATA Singles Championships

WILBERFORCE, O. — Althea Gibson and Oscar Johnson won coveted singles honors at the 33rd Annual American Tennis Association tournament at Wilberforce State College.

Miss Gibson defeated Nana Davis of Elizabeth, N. J., 6-1, 6-0 for her fourth consecutive A. T. A. crown.

Oscar Johnson, the far Western-er 19-year-old flash, halted George Stewart of South Carolina State College, Orangeburg, S. C. in straight sets 6-2, 6-3, 6-1.

These brilliant new champions received trophies at the close of the tournament Saturday.

The victory by Miss Gibson gave her confidence for her trail-blazing debut at the National Grass Court tournament at Forest Hills, where she will be the first woman of her race ever to play there. The Florida A. & M. star is already a four-time winner of the A. T. A. singles.

George Stewart found the going tough all the way. Stewart and Dr. Hubert Eaton, defending doubles champions were eliminated in the semi-finals by Louis Graves and Delbert Russell, Wayne University, Detroit, Michigan in a five set match 4-6, 6-3, 1-6, 10-8, 6-2.

Graves and Russell met James Stocks, Pasadena, California, and Oscar Johnson, Los Angeles, California, and were defeated 5-7, 6-3, 6-2, 6-4.

A new champion was crowned in men's singles, Hank Groham, Cleveland eliminated John Garrett, the eleven year winner in the quarter finals and went on to take the championship defeating Walter L. Thomas of New York City, 6-2, 8-6.

James Thompkins also a new champion won the junior singles defeating Robert Dibble of Tuskegee defending champion, 6-3, 6-4, 6-1.

Lorraine Williams, Chicago, a cute little 11-year-old at the nationals, won her way to the finals where she was defeated by Florence Gibson of Detroit, 6-1, 6-0.

William Winn, Wilmington, N. C., won the boy's singles and Frank DeCosta of Orangeburg, South Carolina, 6-1, 6-2.

Mrs. Jane Hudlin, St. Louis, Missouri, became the new women singles champion defeating Mrs. Bleese Thornton, Los Angeles, 2-6, 6-1, 10-8.

The women doubles championship went to the Peters sisters again who won from Mrs. Eleese Thornton and Mrs. Jane Hudlin, 6-3, 6-4.

In junior doubles George Thompkins, Brooklyn and Harold Freeman, Washington, D. C., defeated Julius Martin and Carlton Dotson, Wilmington, N. C., 6-0, 6-1, 7-5.

Officers elected at the ATA Meeting held Wednesday night were: Dr. Sylvester Smith, Ambler, Pennsylvania, President to succeed Major Cleve L. Abbott of Tuskegee Institute, Alabama, who was made honorary President and a life member of the Executive Board; First Vice President, Dr. R. Walter Johnson of Lynchburg, Virginia; Second Vice President, Richard Hudlin from St. Louis, Missouri. Other officers reelected were: James T. Taylor, Durham, N. C.; Bertram L. Baker, Treasurer; Brooklyn, N. Y.. Executive Secretary; Arthur E. Francis, Brooklyn, N. Y., Assistant Executive Secretary; Arthur P. Chippey, Secretary, Raleigh, N. C.; Henry M. Michaux, Durham, N. C.; Assistant Secretary.

Members of the Executive Committee reelected were: Mrs. Eleese Thornton, Los Angeles, California; Mrs. Martha Davis, R. N., Elizabeth, N. J.; Dr. Elwood D. Downing, Roanoke, Va.; B. T. Harvey, Atlanta, Ga.; Logan McWilson, Esq., Newark, N. J.; Miss Alice Scott, R. N., Somerset, Bermuda; Robert A. Wood Brooklyn, N. Y. Gerald F. Norman is a life member.

Elected to the Trustee Board was Charles Williams of New York City to fill the vacancy created by the death of Dr. Miller F. Whittaker late President of S. C. State A. & M College.

Florida A. & M. Star Cops Fourth Title At 33rd Annual Meet

Althea Wins First Match

FOREST HILL, N.Y. — Althea Gibson blazed the trail into exclusive Forest Hills, Monday afternoon by registering a straight set victory over Barbara Knapp, of England, 6-2; 6-2.

By reason of her Monday victory, Miss Gibson drew the the clever Louise Brough, of Beverly Hills, Cal., for her Tuesday opponent.

Miss Brough was runner-up for the National Title in 1942, 1943 and 1948. She was National Champ in 1947.

The first colored woman ever to crash the gates of the National Women's Championships, Miss Gibson gained her triumph in relatively easy fashion. Only in the opening moments of the second set and in the waning stages of the match game, did Miss Knapp show signs of hating her.

Even Terms

Having dropped the first set pretty much as Miss Gibson had elected to beat her, the English woman kept on even terms through the first four games.

Miss Knapp won her first two services and carried Althea to deuce in both the latter's services games. However, after Miss Gibson had rallied from a 15-40 count to get to 2-all in games, she broke Barbara's third service and went on to win as she pleased.

Only Five Points

Thereafter, Miss Knapp won only five points in the three remaining games.

After breaking the Knapp service, Miss Gibson loosed a withering baseline game that literally swept her opponent off the court.

The two points won by the British girl in the final game were the result of brilliant passes which had all the earmarks of last-ditch, desperation shots.

Aimed Sunday

Althea arrived here Sunday from Wilberforce, Ohio, where she had successfully defended her American Tennis Association Singles crown the previous day.

She was given locker space at the West Side Tennis Club, the same as all other competitors in the tournament.

Although 22 courts were in action during the Gibson-Knapp match, Court 14, where they were playing, drew 84 percent of the crowd.

Approximately 200 colored and 400 white fans viewed the contest.

Althea Gibson's serve to the backhand gave her first round opponent, Barbara Knapp, her greatest trouble, the 20-year-old English girl told the AFRO Monday afternoon.

Miss Gibson, on the other hand complained that her service was "off."

"She has a good, strong game, but I believe I could have made a better match for her on a better court," Miss Knapp declared after her 2-6; 2-6 loss to America's colored woman champion.

"The court was not in good condition: it was holey and cramped," said the British girl crisply.

"I'm sure she would have won anyway, but it was a little disappointing to me that I wasn't able to play at my best.

"A Really Strong Game"

Althea has a really strong driving game, but I think her best shot was her serve to the backhand corners. That was what I had the most trouble with, at any rate."

Questioned about her own game just before ducking away for a long delayed shower, Miss Gibson said:

"First I think I should point out that Barbara plays a much better game than she showed today. I was quite lucky, I think.

"As for my own play, my service was away off form and my timing terrible. I think I will be able to correct that with more practice on the grass.

"You know this is only my second tournament on grass, and the ball takes a decidedly different bounce than when it strikes a clay surface.

"Anyway, I plan to do my best."

Miss Gibson said no members of her family watched her opening match.

"My mother understands and likes tennis," she said, "but she said she'd rather not watch me. Guess she's more nervous than I was."

SAM LACY

Althea Gibson Leads Net Champ In Tennis Meet

BY HOWARD SIGMAND
International News Service
Sports Writer

FOREST HILLS, N. Y. — (INS) — A torrential downpour struck the National Singles championships Tuesday and interrupted what may become the tennis upset of the year.

Miss Althea Gibson, 22-year-old Negro star from New York City, was within a game of defeating Wimbledon Queen Louise Brough in the third and final set of their second round match when the rains came.

The lashing storm sent a jam-packed grandstand crowd scurrying for cover and caused tournament officials to call off the remaining matches until today.

Miss Gibson had come back to lead Miss Brough 4-6, 6-3, and seven games to six in the third set. When the match is resumed today Miss Brough will be serving in the fourteenth game.

The tall, slender Miss Gibson, first member of her race ever to participate in the Nationals, displayed wonderful reflex action and a smooth, well co-ordinated attack that had the second-ranked player in the nation a bit bewildered at times.



She's In—Althea Gibson of New York, ranking colored woman tennis player, on Monday set a precedent when she became the first Negro to participate in United States tennis championship play (grass) court competition at Forest Hills. USLTA officials said she was "accepted on her ability."

Althea and Swede in Mixed Doubles at Forest Hill

By SAM LACY

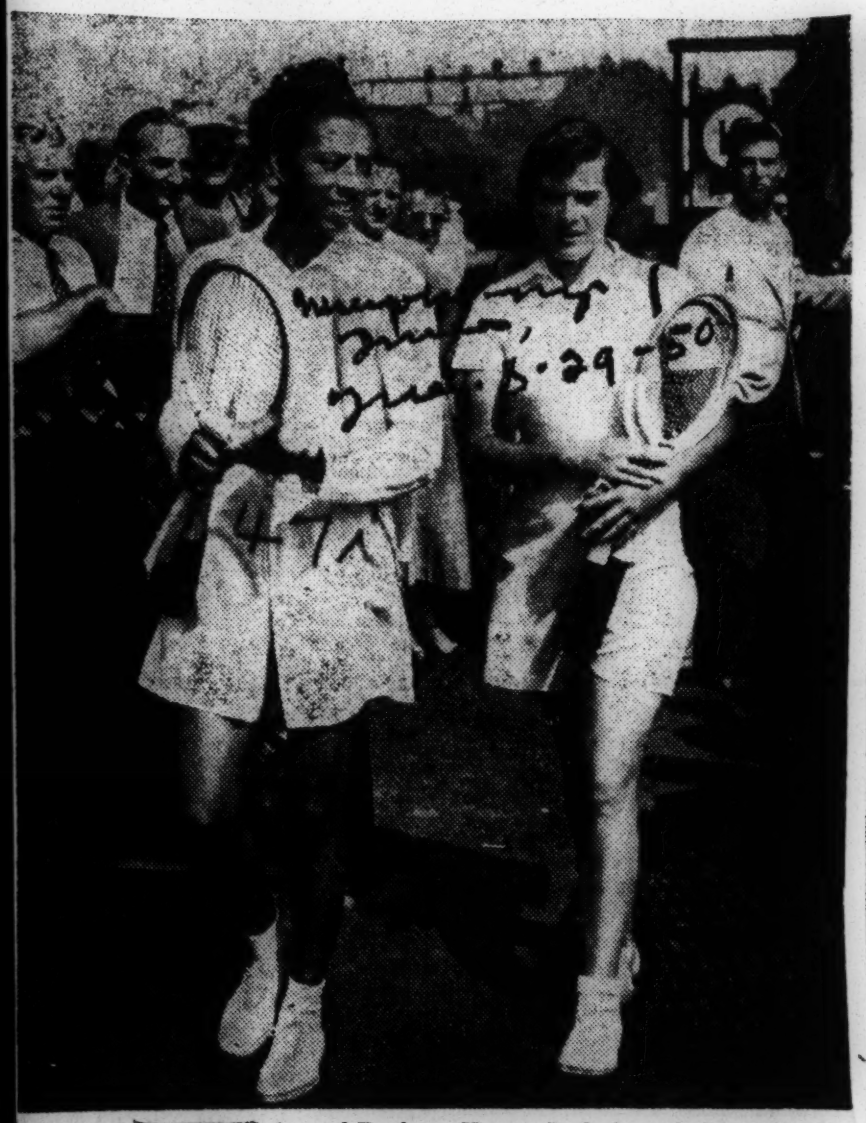
FORREST HILLS, N.Y.— Entry in the mixed doubles competition was confirmed for Althea Gibson, first colored Forest Hills tennis aspirant, on Monday afternoon.

She drew as her partner Torsten Johansson, of Sweden.

Johansson, rated very high as a doubles player, by the United States Lawn Tennis Association, is the No. 2 man on the Swedish Davis Cup Team.



Wow!—Althea Gibson and movie star Ginger Rogers two excellent racquet wielders, pause a moment at Forrest Hills last week to exchange tennis talk. Our photographer stopped long enough to LOOK and snap The results — look for yourself, Bub.—Layne Photo.



Althea Gibson, left, and Barbara Knapp Jr. before their match

Handles Self Well In Women's Nat'l

By JAMES EDMUND BOYACK
(Special to The Courier).

FORREST HILLS, N. Y.—"I'll be back again next year!"

This brief sentence, softly spoken in the quiet of the club house summed up Althea Gibson's reaction to her near triumph over Louise Brough, 1950 Wimbledon champion, which thrilled the tennis world and added a new star to the firmament of American sport.

The Florida A. and M. sophomore, 23 years old, was the first Negro to compete in the women's national championship.

In bouncing style, she defeated Barbara Knapp of England, 6-2, 6-2 in the first round. In the second, against the world's No. 3 tennis player and former women's champion, the kid from Harlem's bare sidewalks made it 1-6, 6-3, and was winning 7-6 in the final set when a blinding thunderstorm ended her bid for worldwide fame on the brink of triumph.

The next afternoon, Miss Brough who appeared exhausted before the tan star the previous day, returned refreshed, and won easily 9-7. Althea simply couldn't get going.

STRATEGY ALL WRONG

"My court strategy was all wrong," Miss Gibson told The Courier. "Overnight I was thinking about those last four points which was all I needed to win.

"I just couldn't go to sleep, so I turned on some soft music on the radio and finally went to sleep about 2:30 A. M.

"I should have gone on the offensive the way I was playing when the rain came down the day before. Instead I decided to play it careful. I guess I'm too inexperienced to play it that way against a player like Miss Brough.

"I know I would have won if the rains hadn't come. I was confident. My placements were going where I wanted them to go. I felt good, and when I feel like that I usually win," she said.

Asked how Miss Brough came to win the first five games of the first set, Miss Gibson said she couldn't get her control going in that set.

"You must remember that this is only my second tournament on grass. It's different. But I'm going to get better in preparation for next year's tournament. I'll be more confident of my game," she explained. "When I settled down in the second set, I didn't have much trouble winning it."

GOING TO PRACTICE

"During the winter, I am going to practice all the strokes which will improve my game on grass. I am going to work especially hard on my backhand where I lost a lot of points," she said.

She said she studied the strokes of all the best players when watching, to develop her own version and style.

The fact that she was a Negro didn't even enter her mind.

"I just didn't think about it," she said.

"I just hope I justified the confidence all the folks across the country had in me. It was a privilege to play here with the world's greatest tennis players. It was quite an education to watch top-seeded men and women, whose names you read about in the papers all the time. I learned a lot playing Miss Brough and studying the others."

She said that Louise Brough was a "darned good player."

Reached later in the club house, her conqueror smiled readily to say:

"Miss Gibson played a splendid game. I'm sure we're going to hear more from her. She is a player of great promise. I was lucky to win."

Over the week-end she went back to Tallahassie to continue her physical education studies on a scholarship.

She will play in the Eastern Indoor and National Indoor championships next February and March; will again appear in the Eastern grass courts championships in preparation for her return to sacrosanct Forest Hills.

In the women's singles, the favored group all moved ahead. Miss Louise Brough, Wimbledon champion, was extended to 11—9 in the second set by youthful Miss Laura Lou Jahn, whose strong hitting from the forehand and backhand won volleys of applause.

Miss Althea Gibson of New York, the first Negro player ever to compete in the national championship, won her opening match from Miss Barbara Knapp of England, 6—2, 6—2. Miss Gibson carried the attack forward continually to score on her volleys with a big crowd gathered around the court. Today she will play Miss Brough on the grandstand court at 3:30.

Today will be ladies' day in the championship and they will be admitted for the price of thirty-five cents. Play is scheduled to start in the mixed doubles championship, in which Ginger Rogers is paired with Frank Shields.

THE SUMMARIES
WOMEN'S SINGLES

The New York Times (by William C. Eckenberg)
First Round

Mrs. Richard A. Buck defeated Mrs. Baba Lewis, 3—6, 7—5, 6—4; Miss A. Louise Brough defeated Miss Laura Lou Jahn, 6—0, 11—9; Miss Althea Gibson defeated Miss Barbara N. Knapp, 6—2, 6—2; Miss Shirley Arth defeated Miss Miriam Rumwell, 6—2, 6—4; Miss Nancy Chaffee defeated Miss Katherine Hubbell, 6—0, 6—3; Miss Barbara Scofield defeated Mrs. Gladys Heldman, 6—2, 7—5; Mrs. Helen Perez defeated Mrs. Patricia Stuhler, 6—2, 6—0.

Mrs. Magda Rurac defeated Miss Peggy Eby, 6—2, 6—0; Mrs. J. Gannon Mottram defeated Miss Patricia N. Stone, 6—1, 6—2; Miss Elaine Lewicki defeated Miss Georgette Taillendier, 3—6, 6—1, 7—5; Mrs. Louise Snow Isaacs defeated Miss Patricia Zellmer, 6—3, 6—2; Miss Shirley Fry defeated Miss Barbara J. Scarlett, 6—0, 6—1; Mrs. Ann C. Gray defeated Miss Betty Coumbe, 6—3, 6—1; Mrs. Elfi Carroll defeated Miss Jeanne Arth, 6—2, 6—2; Miss Doris Hart defeated Mrs. Virginia Rice Johnson, 6—2, 6—1; Miss Maureen Connolly defeated Mrs. Adrienne Ayares, 6—2, 6—2; Mrs. Virginia Kovacs defeated Miss Susan Partridge, 6—2, 6—4.

Star On Verge Of Big Upset When Rains Came

Althea Gibson's Amazing Tennis Thrills America

By HOWARD SIGMAND
International News Service
Sports Writer

FOREST HILLS, N. Y. — Time and experience, assisted by freak weather, took their toll Wednesday and brought an end to the dramatic Althea Gibson saga at the National Tennis Championships.

Louise Brough of Beverly Hills, Cal., prevented what could have been the upset of the year when she came back to defeat the sensational 23-year-old New York City colored girl, 6-1, 3-6, 9-7, in their rain-interrupted match of Tuesday.

Miss Gibson had been ahead, seven games to six in the final set of the match when a thunderstorm hit the West Side Tennis Club and forced its suspension.

THE COURAGEOUS New Yorker, first member of her race ever to participate in the Nationals, actually had the Wimbledon queen and world's second best player on the ropes at the time.

But the overnight layoff was the deciding factor. Miss Brough came into the jampacked grandstand Wednesday fresh and ready. The excitement and delay told on her younger opponent.

Miss Brough held her service, four points to two in the fourteenth game. She broke through Miss Gibson in the fifteenth game and held her own service again in the sixteenth to take the match.

* * *

THE COLORED STAR, who got off to a bad start Tuesday when she was unable to control her bullet service, had the same trouble Wednesday.

She double-faulted twice on her service, the last time for the game's deciding point after it had gone to deuce six times.

After the break-through there was little doubt as to the outcome. Miss Brough scored the first point of the sixteenth game with a beautiful passing shot.

MISS GIBSON gave the California veteran the game, 4-2, and the second round match when she overdrove the baseline.

sent a jampacked grandstand crowd of 1,800 fans, scurrying for cover. Then a bolt of lightning struck down one of the 500-pound concrete eagle statues atop the club's stadium.

No one was hurt, but tourney officials were forced to put off unfinished contests—including the Brough-Gibson thriller — until Wednesday.

THE TALL, SLENDER colored girl already has won the hearts of the huge gathering that saw her recover from first set jitters to give one of the best women players in the world a real run for her money.

The Florida A. and M. student was a finalist in this year's National Indoor Championships. She lost out to Nancy Chaffee in the finals. She lost to Doris Hart in the U. S. Clay Court Tourney and was beaten by Mrs. Helen Perez in the Eastern Grass Court Championships.

Experience was what she needed, they said. And she was gaining same against the class of the sport. Those matches that managed to get in before the deluge Tuesday wound up according to form all the way down the line.

Herbie Flam, second-seeded Beverly Hills, Cal., whiz, went to a four set, 6-1, 6-4, 6-8, 6-4, second round win over Belgium's Philippe Washer in the men's singles.

* * *

MIAMI'S GARDNAR Mulloy, third-seeded domestic player, easily ousted Hugh Stewart of Los Angeles, 6-1, 6-2, 6-1. Vic Seixas, Earl Cochell, and James Brink all won their second round matches.

FOREST HILLS, N. Y.—Star Althea Gibson, first member of her race ever to appear in the National Singles Tennis Championships, said Monday that it was a "great thrill" and that she hoped to make a favorable showing.

Miss Gibson downed England's Barbara Knapp 6-2, 6-2, in her first round match. Tuesday she faced Louise Brough, Wimbledon champion and third-seeded in the Nationals.

"It's a great thrill to play in this tournament," Miss Gibson said." I hope I can do as well tomorrow (Tuesday) against Miss Brough as I did today. Miss Brough is a wonderful player, but I will do my best.

* * *

MISS KNAPP said Althea is a "grand player, smart and one who should really get better with experience."

Althea, a tall lanky girl, with smooth workman-like moves on the court, is a 22-year-old New York City girl. She is a student at Florida A. and M.

Miss Gibson reached the finals of the National Indoor championships this year when she lost out to Nancy Chaffee. She participated in the U.S. Clay Court and Eastern Grass Court championships. In 1948-49 Miss Gibson was champion of the American Tennis Association.

* * *

MISS CHAFFEE, said that Althea is a "heady player who knows what the game is about. Althea knows the strokes and all she needs is experience."

The completion of the Louise Brough-Althea Gibson second match in the National Singles Tennis Championships Wednesday received as much attention as a Hollywood premiere.

The grandstand began to fill up some forty minutes before the match was to be resumed.

News photographers and cameramen flooded the court, waiting for the two contestants to show up.

Both Miss Gibson and Miss Brough came out forty-five minutes before their match. They warmed up on field courts, Miss Gibson with Sarah Palfrey Cook and Miss Brough with Margaret Osborne DuPont.

Miss Brough was the first to show in the grandstand. She complained about the photographers being on the court and they were ordered to leave.

Miss Gibson was almost ten minutes late because she had gone to the club house to change uniforms. Her arrival was greeted by the popping of flash bulbs and a tremendous cheer from the gallery.





ALTHEA GIBSON was the center of attraction at the exclusive West Side Tennis Club in Forst Hill, N. Y. last week when she played in the National Tennis meet, the first Negro to participate. At the left she meets Ginger Rogers, screen and radio star, and they discuss the tournament. At the right Miss Gibson and her first opponent, Dorothy Knapp of England, arrive at the courts to play the first round. Althea won 6-2, 6-2.

Buddy Walker Thinks Storm Played A Dirty Trick On Althea Gibson

By BUDDY WALKER

NEW YORK — The fates in the form of a thunderstorm played a dirty trick on Althea Gibson, 22-year-old champion, the first Negro to enter the U .S. Lawn Tennis Association Championship matches at the West Side Tennis Club, Forest Hills, N. Y., last Tuesday afternoon.

It was the consensus of the officials, sportwriters and spectators that had the Gods not intervened, Althea would have scored the greatest upset in the history of the classics by beating her tiring opponent, 28-year-old Louis Brough, former singles champion in 1947 and holder of 12 titles, including the Wimbledon (England) this year and three times double and mixed double winner.

The match started Tuesday afternoon under a dark, threatening sky. Louise literally ran Althea off the court with smashing backhands and forehands. Althea, a notoriously slow starter, didn't win a game until the sixth game, and only after breaking through her opponent's service. The score stood 5-1 at this point. Miss Brough had won five consecutive games. She won this set 6-1.

Miss Gibson was very disappointing, missing many easy shots and failing to make her cannonball serve effective on her first try.

The crowd was sympathetic, hoping that she would at least make a better showing in the second set. A number of fans left the stand in disgust, conceding the match to Miss Brough.

But Miss Gibson played a better brand of tennis in the second set, holding Louise to a 3-3 tie. Her service was clicking and her backhands and lobs were working smoothly. She broke through her opponent's service to take the lead for the first time in the match and won the next three games to even up the set at one game a piece. The score was 6-3.

The third and final set started with Miss Gibson faulting badly. Again nothing was going right. She was not as bad as in the first, but without a doubt letting up.

WINS THREE GAMES

Miss Brough won three fast games. Althea broke through to win the fourth. The score stood at 4-1.

Then again Miss Gibson started clicking with beautiful backhands, lobs and overhand smashes. Her service was working. The crowd was in an uproar, pulling for her to win.

She took the first love game and Miss Brough's lead was cut to 4-3. Louise then retaliated by immediately scoring two aces and taking the next set. She was now leading 5-3, one game away from victory.

Althea, not to be discouraged, overpowered her older opponent who was weakening under the strain and tied it up 5-5. Her youth was definitely in her favor as the game progressed.

A winner has to win 2 consecutive games when the score reaches a 5-5 tie. Miss Gibson won the next one to go into the lead 6-5. Just one game stood between her and conquest of the 2nd greatest player in the world. But Miss Brough smashed through to a love game and tied it once again 6-6.

Miss Gibson, despite a double fault, won the next one to go into the lead for the second time 7-6. Then the rains came.

The next afternoon Miss Brough didn't give Althea a chance to warm up, beating her three straight games to win the set 9-7.

CARRIED HEAVY BURDEN

Althea Gibson, carrying the burden of the race on her shoulder and facing one of the greatest living tennis stars, covered herself with glory. The crowd went wild and applauded for 5 minutes after the end of the match.

In the opening round Monday, Althea easily defeated Barbara Knapp 6-2, 6-2. She did not play half as well on this occasion as she did in the later match, due to the lack of competition. Miss Gibson is at her best when faced with strong competition.

After Wednesday's loss to Miss Brough, she paired with Sweden's top-ranking tennis star, Torsten Johansson, in the mixed doubles and topped the opposition 6-2, 6-2.

In the mixed doubles, this interracial team looks promising and should fare well in the tournament.

Althea has come a long way since I discovered her in a crowded street of Harlem. For the past nine years I have rooted loyally for her. What she did in the tournament was far beyond my greatest hope and expectations. She was splendid. But my devotion did not blind me to the fact that with only time and stern competition could I expect Althea to become a threat to the title. She will be the national champion in 2 or 3 years.



THE GATE SWINGS OPEN — Symbolic of the historic entry of Althea Gibson to competition in the National Grass Court Tennis Championships in Forest Hills. N. Y.. last week is this picture. The first Negro ever to play in the exclusive tourney, Miss Gibson, left, and Barbara Knapp, English star, are waved through the gate into the courts. Photo by DeMille.

Newsreel, Radio Photographers Have Field Day

By ARNOLD de MILLE

NEW YORK — When Althea Gibson, 23-year-old Florida A and M sophomore, walked through the gate of court 14 at the West Side Tennis Club in Forest Hills last Monday and onto the green lawns of the world's most exclusive tennis club, many traditions were shattered and new precedents set.

With the announcement of her entry into the tournament, a spokesman for the officials of the U. S. Lawn Tennis Association stated that she would not be given any more consideration than the other players, nor any less.

BROKE THEIR PROMISE

Either intentionally or unintentionally, the officials did not quite live up to their promise. Miss Gibson was given a great deal more consideration and courtesy, and the officials spent much more time with her than any of the internationally known stars, including film star Ginger Rogers.

The shattered tradition, of course, was Miss Gibson's very presence on the courts as a player. Then there was the number of Negro spectators (not more than 150 out of about 5,000) attending the tournament. And it will be a long time before some members of the club get over the dark faces they saw sitting in the club house.

A new precedent was set the very first day of the tournament. When Miss Gibson and her opponent, Miss Barbara Knapp of England, were about to enter the court, an official opened the gate for them for the benefit of photographers and newsreels. After the game had been delayed about 10 minutes, the photographers were permitted to remain on the court for the first two games—something absolutely unheard of in the history of the West Side Tennis Club. No one except the players and the officials is ever allowed on the courts while a game is being played.

Also, during the first match, newsreel and radio men were allowed to place a ladder in the walk in an effort to get pictures of Miss Gibson in action. That had never happened before.

CRITICIZED OFFICIALS

After the match, most of the reporters and photographers criticized the officials for putting the match on in a small court where people had to stand on top of each other in order to see how the game was being played. It should have been in the grandstand, they complained.

Working conditions for the photographers interested in Miss Gibson were extremely bad. No sun was shining both days she played the important matches, and the rigid rules of the club made it almost impossible to get any action photos.

About 10 minutes before the match with Miss Louis Brough dark, heavy clouds gathered in the West, and about 20 minutes after the games got underway thunder and lightning could be heard.

PULLED FOR ALTHEA

It was indeed gratifying to watch and listen to the spectators during the match. It appeared as if there was not one person who didn't pull for Miss Gibson to win. When she scored they applauded, when she missed they groaned. Even the reporters and officials applauded.

The morning of the incomplete game it was quite noticeable when the men operating the movie cameras on top of the stand stopped working their machines to applaude when she scored.

When the storm came it was regarded by many of the spectators as an omen. They felt that only God could have stopped Althea Gibson from beating the number two tennis star and becoming a definite threat to the championship on her very first try. It was just not her time to win. No one felt that she could beat Miss Brough the following morning. That's the way it was supposed to be.

Miss Alice Marble, four-time winner and whose editorial was responsible for the pressure put on the fathers of the ULSTA to accept Miss Gibson, said during the storm that perhaps it was the best thing that could have happened. The defeat would probably make Althea a greater threat and a better champion.

The storm that brought about Miss Gibson's defeat almost brought tragedy to the courts. Lightning struck one of the stone eagles on top of the stadium, weighing about 200 pounds, and sent it crashing to the ground in the midst of hundreds of people seeking shelter from the deluge. The storm caused the City of New York considerable damage, killing two people.

SCENE REPLAYED

Your reporter was told that two years ago Miss Brough was in a situation almost identical. She was playing in the same court and the score was almost identical. She was losing 7-6 when the game was called because of darkness. The next day she beat her opponent three games straight to take the match.

After her defeat, Althea became the most popular player at the tournament. More autograph seekers swarmed around her than any other.

In an interview after the match Miss Gibson said she just couldn't get started, had no control over the ball.

"Then, too," she said, "my court strategy was wrong. I should have gone on the offensive immediately rather than on the defensive. It was her serve and I had all the opportunities of winning."

When asked about Miss Brough, she added:

"She is a darned good player. I am happy I was able to take a set from her."

Brough Rallies to Win Over Althea by 9-7

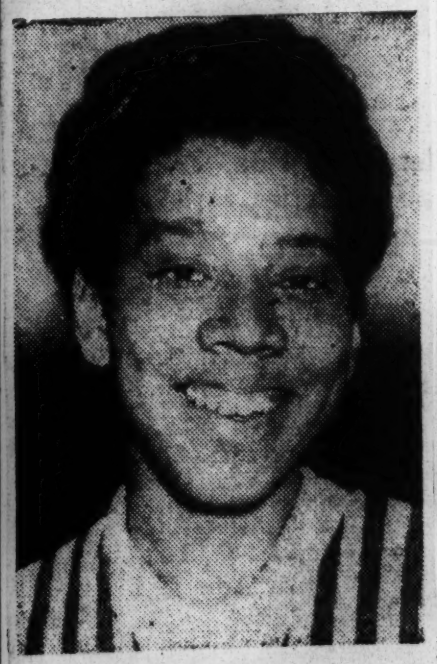
By JAMES A. BURCHARD,
Staff Writer.

FOREST HILLS, Aug. 30.—Louise Brough reeled off three straight games today to eliminate Althea Gibson in the second round of the National singles tennis championships.

The final score was 6-1, 3-6, 9-7 for the blond California girl, present holder of the Wimbledon crown and former National titleholder. The match was postponed by rain yesterday with Miss Gibson ahead at 7-6 in the third set.

Miss Gibson, 23-year-old New Yorker and first Negro player ever to be admitted to the National, couldn't approach her slashing style of yesterday, as play was resumed before another capacity grandstand throng of 1800 enthusiasts.

First she tried to softball Miss Brough, who opened on service. This failed miserably. Miss Brough took three straight points on two



ALTHEA GIBSON.

of her foe's errors and a placement, and grabbed the game by a 4-2 point score with an unreturnable volley placement.

Once again the crowd was solidly behind the tall Negro girl, and she almost came through for them on her own service.

Play Thrilling Game With Score at 7-7.

This one was a thriller that required 18 points. But Miss Gibson sealed her own fate with a net and double fault on the two deciding points. She was obviously nervous, and a loud voiced heckler of Miss Brough atop the stand caused her to stop play several times. The heckler did more to wreck Miss Gibson than the veteran Californian.

The 16th and final game was a walkaway for Miss Brough. She opened with a volley placement, outed, and then went to a 3-1 lead on two errors by Miss Gibson. After a net by Miss Brough, the Negro champion belted one over the baseline and that was that.

Inexperience beat Miss Gibson as much as anything. She was red hot when the deluge halted action yesterday, and not the same player today. After all, this was only her fourth time on grass where Miss Brough is a seasoned campaigner on the turf. Even in defeat, however, Miss Gibson indicated she would become a power in women's tennis next season. She almost put over the miracle of the year.

In another match held over from yesterday, Billy Talbert, third-ranking U.S. sar, scored in four sets over Don McNeill, 1940 titleholder, 6-1,4-6, 7-5, 6-0. The count was 1-1 in the second set when they resumed.

McNeill, victor over Australia's Ken McGregor in the first round, looked like a winner in the third set. He held a 4-1 lead and was volleying beautifully. But he ran out of gas, where the 31-year-old Talbert cut loose with a mighty array of ground strokes. In the third round Talbert will oppose Vic Seixas, fifth-seeded U.S. player.

First to gain the quarter-finals was Mrs. Patricia Todd, rangy Californian and fifth-seeded American. She made short work of the veteran Mrs. Midge Buck, taking the decision at 6—1, 6—2.

ALICE MARBLE PLEADS FOR NEGRO STAR

DETROIT, Aug. 15—Alice Marble, four-times national women's net champion, says the future of tennis will be in jeopardy if Negro, Althea Gibson, isn't allowed to play in the Nationals at Forest Hills, Aug. 28.

The court queen doesn't mince words in denouncing the tournament for making an "issue" of accepting Miss Gibson's entry.

"Althea has proved that she is better than many players allowed to play in former tournaments. It will be a disgrace to tennis if she is turned down because of her race," Miss Marble said.

She contends that the United States Lawn Tennis Association — the governing boy of the game — has put on a "snob's" footing by not accepting the Gibson girl's entry without debate.

In Athletics

FOREST HILLS, N. Y.—Althea Gibson, 22-year-old sophomore at Florida A&M College, will compete in the National Grass Court Tennis Championships in Forest Hills this week.

The listing of Miss Gibson's name climaxes a long up-hill fight to enter a Negro in this competition. Her entry marks the first time the U. S. Lawn Tennis Association has accepted a Negro for tournament play.



Miss Gibson

With only a year of truly national competition behind her, the flashy tennis star has won the plaudits of critics across the nation. A staunch supporter has been Alice Marble, one of the nation's greats in tennis.

Miss Marble recently blasted the United States Lawn Tennis Association in its own publication, saying that a "gentleman's agreement" seemed to be operating to keep Miss Gibson out of Forest Hills competition. She called for an end to such Jim Crow.

Veteran observers predict that Miss Gibson will develop into a tennis champion within the next two years.

Weir, Mitchell To Renew Fight For Men's Title

WILBERFORCE, Ohio — Tennis stars might be called a contrary lot, since they defy the paths of this country's great migrations, always moving from west to east for the top tournaments.

This year they are no exception as they head for Wilberforce and six days of play in the American Tennis Association national matches Aug. 21-26. A record number of entries were filed 10 days before the tournament. Tops is that of Miss Althea Gibson, who will defend her singles crown.

Most of the 150 representatives of clubs and area tournaments who will take part in the ATA business meeting Aug. 23, are expected to be on hand for the first round play Monday. The drawings will be made a day earlier by officials of the tournament.

11 TITLES UP

Championships in 11 events are at stake, but the big event is the men's singles. No champion was named last year after rain washed out the tie between Dr. Reginald Weir of New York and Harold "Schoolboy" Mitchell of Oakland, Calif. Both will return in contention.

High among the list of tough opponents will appear the names of George Stewart, 1947 and 1948 champion, Oscar Johnson, 20-year-old West Coast sensation, and Alva Tabor, who recently won the Atlanta Open.

The galleries will be filled by Miss Althea Gibson, defending women's singles champion, and one of the most colorful new stars on the U. S. tennis scene. She has competed in the USLTA, Eastern Indoor, National Clay Courts and Eastern Lawn matches with credit this year, and is slated to play in the National Invitational at Forest Hills.

She is all but conceded the victory in the women's singles. But a real threat exists in Mrs. Mary E. Fine of Kansas City, Mo. Mrs. Fine, more of a tennis newcomer than Miss Gibson, battled her valiantly for the title last year.

FIELD OF STARS

Other contenders in both men's and women's singles include: Carl Williams, Orangeburg, S. C.; John Chandler, Fanwood, N. J.; Dr. Hubert Eaton, Wilmington, N. C.; Vernon Morgan, New York City; Francis Powell, Tuskegee, Ala., and Sam Hutcherson, Roanoke, Va.

Miss Nana Davis, Elizabeth, N. J.; Miss Roumania Peters, Tuskegee, Ala., and Miss Margaret Peters of Tuskegee, Ala.

In veterans singles, John B. Garrett will be after his eleventh consecutive championship. Since his entry in this event in 1939 at Hampton Institute, he has won the championship.

Dr. Ellwood D. Downing, Roanoke, Va., has been runner-up in this event for several consecutive years. Other top flight contenders expected are Richard Hudlin, St. Louis, Mo.; H. Cooke Hamilton, Atlanta, Ga., and Fred Johnson of New York City.

Defending chamipons in the other singles events include: Robert Dibble, Tuskegee, Ala., junior singles; Donald Archer, Nassau, Bahamas, boys singles; Helen Mundy, Lynchburg, Va., girls singles, and Mrs. Eleese Thornton, Los Angeles, Calif., women's veterans singles.

Defending men's doubles champions Dr. Hubert Eaton, Wilmington, N. C., and George Stewart, South Carolina State A and M college, Orangeburg, are the top attraction of the four scheduled doubles events. Other top men's doubles contenders are John Chandler, Fanwood, N. J., and Charles Jones, NYC; Carl Williams, Orangeburg, S. C., and Vernon Morgan, NYC; Dr. Reginald Weir, NYC, and Oscar Johnson, Los Angeles, Calif.

The Peters sisters — Roumania and Margaret — since 1938 at Lincoln univ., Pa., have been defending champions in women's doubles ten times. They are still the favorites to win this event at Wilberforce.

Miss Althea Gibson, Florida A and M college, and Dr. R. Walter Johnson, Lynchburg, Va., are the defending mixed doubles champions.

Maynard Driver and James Thompkins, Brooklyn, N. Y., are defending junior doubles champions.

Veteran officials who will be on hand to conduct the play of these national contenders include Logan McWilson, tournament chairman, Newark, N. J., Mack M. Green, local chairman, Wilberforce, Ohio; Dr. Sylvester Smith Referee, Amber, Pa.; and L. E. Spooner, Chief of Umpires, NYC.

Gala events on the social schedule include the welcoming reception Monday, Aug. 21, and the annual formal ball at Wampler Barn Friday, Aug. 25.

Participate In Father-Son Tourney



Dr. R. Walter (Whirlwind) Johnson and Robert Jr., of Lynchburg, Va., participated in the National Father and Son Clay Court Doubles Championship sanctioned by the United States Lawn Tennis Association under auspices of the Erie Pa., Tennis Club, Saturday and Sunday, August 5 and 6th.

This is the first time that a colored team has been invited to participate in the National Father and Son Doubles Championship.

Miss Althea Gibson has already broken the ice in the National Clay Court Tournament and Eastern Grass Court Tournament and with the assistance of Arthur Francis and Betram Baker and others may be invited to play at Forest Hills.

Miss Gibson and Dr. R. Walter Johnson have held the National Mixed Doubles Championship of the ATA for the last three years.

singles went to Lucia Jean Bacote over Charlie Mae Dean, 6-8, 6-2, 6-3. Howard Irby defeated Robert Collier, 6-2, 6-8, 7-5, for the boys' singles title.

Marshall Arnold and Mrs. Edith Hambrick won the mixed doubles, defeating Tabor and Mrs. Lucia Bacote, 6-3, 9-7.

Alva Tabor Wins Atlanta Singles

Sept 8-19-50

ATLANTA — Following a surprise victory over Marshall Arnold, 6-4, 6-1, 6-2, for the Atlanta Open Tennis tournament men's singles crown, Alva Tabor loomed as a possible threat to George Stewart, Dr. Reggie Weir and Schoolboy Mitchell in the National ATA meet next week.

Although it was his first major tournament victory, Tabor showed unusual poise and skill in turning back the former national boys' singles champ in straight sets. Tabor will represent the Tuskegee Tennis club in the national meet at Wilberforce.

In addition to his singles victory, Tabor paired with Turner Sibley to defeat Rev. Homer McEwen and Dr. C. L. Hamilton for the men's doubles crown. The score was 6-4, 6-3, 6-0.

This year's tourney here marked Tabor's first major tennis effort. During his collegiate days, he concentrated on football, making All American as quarterback at Tuskegee. He later transferred to the University of Nevada and served as understudy to Stan Heath.

It was no reflection on Tabor's victory that Arnold was off his game. He flubbed many backhand shots which he would have ordinarily handled with better success.

Although Tabor concentrated primarily on football in college, and gained most of his fame in that sport, he captained the tennis team at the University of Nevada. He has a vicious smash, which he follows up with an excellent game.

It was these factors which kept Arnold from making placement shots, and gave Tabor the rapid fire victory. Tabor, who entered the meet seeded number four, reached the finals by defeating George Lewis, Charles Lunn and Rev. Homer McEwen.

Arnold defeated Thomas Collier, Turner Sibley and Lawrence Sharrad.

Mrs. Ella Bush won the women's singles, defeating Mrs. Edith Hambrick, 5-7, 6-2, 6-2. The girls'



(Acme Telephotos)

THEY FINISHED 1-2-3-4-5 IN IC4A CROSS-COUNTRY MEET

Capturing the first five places in varsity championship race held in New York yesterday were (left to right), Richard Shea, Army; William Ashenfelter, Penn State; William Lucas, Manhattan; Warren Druetzler, Michigan State, and Robert Freebairn, Penn State. Shea, in taking his second straight crown, crossed the finish line in 25:21.4.

Penn State Wins IC4A Cross-Country Crown

Army's Shea Repeats as Champion; Nittany Lions' Bill Ashenfelter 2d

NEW YORK, Nov. 20 (AP).—Dick Shea, Army, refused to be daunted by blustery winds and rain today as he raced to his second straight title in IC4A cross-country.

The durable Cadet toured the rolling Van Cortlandt Park hills in 25 minutes, 21.4 seconds for the five-mile route, just 6.7 slower than his winning time a year ago.

Penn State won the team championship, succeeding Army, with a point score of 44. Army finished second with 79, followed by Manhattan with 98 and Michigan State 104.

Winners are determined on a low point score basis, with one point for the winner, two for the second place finisher, etc.

Shea broke the tape about 200 yards in front of the Nittany Lions' Bill Ashenfelter, who in turn was just a few strides ahead of Bill Lucas, Manhattan.

DRUETZLER FINISHES 4TH

Warren Druetzler, Michigan State, finished fourth and Robert Freebairn, Penn State, fifth.

The three-mile freshman run went to James Byrne, St. John's of Brooklyn, in 15:39.4. Syracuse won the freshman team championship with 52 points, followed by Manhattan with 108 and Providence with 109. Penn State was fourth with 115, St. John's fifth with 179.

BYRNE WINS BY 20

Byrne crossed the finish line about 20 yards ahead of Harrison Aldrich, Massachusetts, whose time was 15.44. Tom Coulter, Syracuse, was third in 15:47, followed by Donald Bagby, Penn State, in 15:48 and Ray Osterhout, Syracuse, in 15:49.

New York University was fifth in the varsity team standings with 114 points, and then followed:

Georgetown, 237; Syracuse, 271; Yale, 319; Penn, 344; St. John's, 347; Seton Hall, 347; Cornell, 364; RPI, 394; Princeton, 397; Maine, 417; Alfred, 420; Rhode Island State, 449; Union, 480; Fordham, 480; Brown, 484; MIT, 492; Colgate, 515; Connecticut, 551; Hofstra, 578; Columbia, 641; CCNY, 675; Rutgers, 688.

AAU Championship Snared By Morgan State Track, Field Aces

COLLEGE PARK, Md.—(NNPA)—Morgan State College, competing against America's top-drawer talent for fifty-five places on Amateur Athletic Union teams headed overseas, finished fourth in the team scoring.

The San Francisco Olympic Club regained the senior team title for the first time since 1941. It edged out the New York A. C. by three-fifths of a point—the Olympic Club scoring 79 3-5 points and the New York A. C. 79. The Los Angeles A. C. was third with 57 4-5, and Morgan State was fourth with 52. The Pioneer Club of New York, an interracial organization, was sixth with 25 1-2.

Morgan State's Art Bragg shared high-scoring honors with Jim Fuchs of the New York A. C. Bragg was the 100-meter winner and the 200-meter runner up, while Fuchs was the shot-put winner and discus runner up.

This was Washington's first AAU championship in sixty years. AAU meets have not been held here because until two years ago the District AAU banned competition between white and colored amateurs. The meet was held in Byrd Stadium at the University of Maryland in 95-degree heat.

George Rhoden, Morgan State sophomore, from Jamaica, British West Indies, overhauled world-record-holding Herbert McKenly by six yards in a near-record 46.5, in the 400-meter dash.

The race was run from a staggerer start around a full lap, and there's been only one faster 400-meter in a two-turn race—Elmore Harris' 46.3 in the Nationals.

It was a meet of thrills and sweat in equal profusion. Bragg, a little known Morgan State freshman, who won the junior 200 meter title last Friday, came back to win the senior 100 meters in a near-record 10.4 seconds in a four man photo finished checked by the Bulova Phototimer.

The 19-year old freshman Colored Intercollegiate Athletic Association 100-yard champion beat Lloyd La Beach of the Circle A. C., Los Angeles, by a flicker. Morgan State's Bob Tyler was third, and the Chicago schoolboy, Jim Golliday, newly crowned junior champion, fourth.

Andy Standfield of the Grand Street Boys Association, was a last-minute scratch from the 100-meter and 200-meter dashes he won last year. Standfield actually was on his mark for a heat in the 100 and made a false start. He then withdrew because he was bothered by an old muscle injury.

In the 400-meter final, McKenley used all his early speed to whip around the staggered first turn. He bounded into the backstretch three yards in front. But by the end of the backstretch wheeling into the last turn Rhoden was climbing up his back. In the stretch Rhoden put on a blast that seared his fellow Jamacian. McKenley, clocked in 47.2, hung on for a second, but couldn't remain.

FRESHMAN TEAM

Morgan State's Boy Tyler balked the bid of his freshman teammate

Fifty Top Athletes To Make Overseas Track, Field Tours

Bragg, for a spring-double by winning the 200 meter around a turn in a swift 21.1 seconds, with favored LaBeach third, followed by Bob Fowlkes of Georgia Tech.

The high jump had four deadlocked for first place at 6 feet 5 1-2 inches. They were David Albritton of Dayton, Ohio, John Heintzman of Bradley, Jack Zelo of the Los Angeles A. C. and Virgil Segerns of Kansas State.

Northwestern's Jim Holland took the broad jump with 25 feet 9 inches.

Mal Whitfield of Ohio State returned his 800-meter title with a close triumph over Bill Brown of Morgan State in 1:58.8, slightly slower than his winning time last year.

In the Junior National AAU track and field championships last Friday, Bragg cracked the 200-meter record for one turn with a 21.3 clocking. He clipped a tenth of a second off Lloyd La Beach's four-year old record.

Bragg preceded his record-breaking 200 meter victory with a second place finish in the 100-meter sprint, won by Golliday in 10.6 seconds.

The New York Pioneer Club won the team title with 91 1-2 points to 53 by the New York Police. Warinanco A. C. of Elizabeth New Jersey was third with 48, followed by Morgan State, 36.

INTERRACIAL GROUP

Coach Jim Yancey's interracial group, the New York Pioneer Club, put across three winners—Slim Larry Ellis in the 1,500 meters, Cornell's Meredith Gourdine in the 200 meter low hurdles and Staff Thompson of the City College of New York in the 200 meters.

Ellis, a non-winner from New York University all spring, tuhned in the best race of his life to take the Junior 1,500 meters for the Pioneer Club in the fast time of 3:55.6.

Bill Miller, Arizona State student from the Shanahan Catholic Club, hurled the javelin 218 feet 5 1-2 inches to break a 10-year old mark. He became the first colored athlete ever to win the javelin title in the Nationals.

Ellis ran off with the first racing title of the meet when he came from fifth place, fifteen yards off the pace, to run down Morgan State's Thurlow Brown by a yard in a bitter stretch duel. He nailed Brown in the closing strides.

The Pioneer Club produced another winner in the 400 meters when Stafford Thompson nailed Morgan's Sam La Beach, from Panama, in the last ten years to win by a yard in 49.1 seconds.

Golliday took the 100-meter sprint in 10.6, beating Bragg by two feet. Golliday ran head down all the way as though looking for a winning mutual ticket.

Jesse Owens Hailed By Chicagoans For His Great Track Performances

By RUSS J. COWANS

While Jesse Owens received the lion's share of the praised tossed around in the grand ballroom in the Sheraton Hotel Tuesday night a few words were said to his wife Mrs. Ruth Owens.

The scene was the testimonial dinner given to honor Owens following his selection this year as the greatest track athlete of the first 50 years of the current century. More than 600 Chicagoans were in attendance.

"To you, Ruth Owens, I want to pay this tribute: You were always there behind Jesse, giving him encouragement. You seldom came down to Columbus, but Jesse knew that you were pulling for him."

WORDS CONTAIN TRUTH

Those words, spoken by Larry Snyder, Ohio State University track coach and developer of the great sprinter, contain the essence of truth. For it was this encouragement and support of Mrs. Owens, Jesse's high school sweetheart, that helped her famous husband to ascend the ladder of athletic success.

Now the mother of three daughters, Mrs. Owens sat beside her husband at the speaker's table, her face wreathed in smiles, and listened to her husband praised for his athletic achievements.

She heard speakers tell of that bright and sunny afternoon of May 25, 1935, at Ann Arbor, Mich., where Jesse, competing in the Big Tenn track meet, smashed three world records and tied another.

HEARD OLD STORIES

She also heard of his sterling performances in the Olympics of 1936, when he startled the world by capturing the 100- and 200-meters sprints, the running broad jump, and then ran on the winning American relay team.

But these stories were not new to Mrs. Owens. She had heard them before. In fact, she had received a complete story of those performances from her husband on his return home from abroad.

In the throng of 600 were two of Owens' three daughters, two little girls who had never seen their famous father run during those halcyon days when he was smashing world records. But, like the leaders of business, civic organizations, newspapermen and sportsmen, they were proud of a daddy who has won the heart of America.

PAID OTHER TRIBUTES

This great throng had come to not only praise Owens for his great track accomplishments of the past, but to pay tribute to his work with young boys in Chicago.

Among the speakers were Snyder, Kenneth (Tug) Wilson, commissioner of the Western Conference; Frank Hill of Northwestern University; Dr. Percy Julian, Chicago's nationally famous research scientist.

At the end of the evening of talks, Jesse was presented a commemorative plaque by Ralph Metcalfe, a member of the 1932 and 1936 Olympic teams, and a gift from Chicagoans by Samuel Golan. Owens then expressed his appreciation for everything that had been done for him.

Famed McKenley to Race Guida in Inquirer's '300'

By ART MORROW

Stern opposition loomed yesterday for George Guida in his bid for a fourth victory in the Charley Paddock Memorial 300-Yard Run at Convention Hall the evening of Friday, Jan. 20. Herb McKenley, the world's fastest quarter-miler, has entered the sixth annual Inquirer Indoor Invitation Track Meet, and when asked at what distance he'd prefer to compete—

"Oh, the 300," he said with the flicker of a smile. "I own that event, I mine!"

The Jamaica Olympic star was joking, of course, but there was as much truth as jest in his words. Among other world records held by the man who has cracked 47 seconds more often than any other quarter-miler in the history of footracing is one of 29.8 seconds for 300 yards.

BROKE PADDOCK RECORD

This he established at Staten Island on July 2, 1946, when he beat Elmore Harris in a race run four-tenths of a second faster than Paddock himself had sped in setting the previous criterion a couple of decades earlier at Redlands, Calif. During the winter of '46, McKenley had run second to Guida in The Inquirer meet here, but that the subsequent outdoor clocking was no mere flash he demonstrated March 15, 1947.

In a district AAU meet in the University of Chicago Field House, the jet-propelled Jamaican dashed 300 yards in 0:30.3, and that performance still stands as the indoor record.

The former Boston College and University of Illinois incandescent, now a student at Seton Hall College who represents the Shore AC of Long Branch, N. J., seems to have an affinity for the three-century; but, naturally, he is more famed as a quarter-miler.

On Aug. 23, 1947, McKenley glided 440 yards down the Asbury Park boardwalk in a phenomenal 45 seconds to beat Bob Tyler, Morgan State College's current national junior sprint champion, but there was a wind that day, and since the race was run on a straightaway, it could be given no record consideration.

But McKenley's feats have been such that he could afford to toss that clocking into the Atlantic. He subsequently gained possession of all records at the distance, anyway.

TWICE POSTED 0:46.2

Twice he ran the distance officially in 0:46.2, two-tenths of a second under the former standard held jointly by Stanford's Ben Eastman and California's Grover Klemmer, but the first McKenley clocking recognized by the International Amateur Athletic Federation was one of 0.46.3, a performance rendered at Bekeley on June 28, 1947. The Jamaican's 0:46.2 races had been run before that, one in the National Collegiate AA championships, but neither had been submitted.

However, McKenley soon rectified matters by stepping the distance even faster. In the Pacific AAU championships of 1948, again at Berkeley, the Jamaican negotiated the quarter in 46 seconds flat, and the IAAF recognized that time at its May meeting in '49.

MANY OTHER MARKS

Numerous other McKenley criterions meanwhile have gone into the archives — his 400-meter time of 0:45.9 in the 1948 AAU championship trials at Milwaukee, a tenth of a second below the universal mark held by Germany's Rudy Harbig and the San Francisco Olympic Club's Klemmer; Australian 300 records of 0:31.5 and 0:30.4, set on flying visits to the land of the kangaroos in 1948-'49; an indoor quarter-mile standard of 0:48; and, as nourishing as any, a 500-yard clocking of 0:55.8 that clipped three-tenths off the figures set in 1941 by Southern California's Cliff Bourland.

The 500-yard record was a particularly happy one to McKenley because it brought him a victory over Guida, the barrel-chested Villanova College graduate who broke the indoor record in the New York AC Games at Madison Square Garden last winter. McKenley and Guida are rivals from 'way back.

GUIDA PROVOKED INTEREST

In fact, in a way Guida was responsible for McKenley's interest in the 300-yard run. The 1945-'46-'47 Inquirer meet winner created somewhat of a stir in AAU circles at Buffalo in the summer of '44 by coming within a second of Paddock's old three-century mark, and track officials booked the diminutive South Philadelphian, then a Navy specialist, in a special test with McKenley and Barney Ewell, the former IC4A and National sprint champion from Penn State.

Ewell won the race in 0:30.6, with Guida second and McKenley third, but all three were timed within two-tenths of a second of each other, and the Jamaican accepted the defeat as a challenge.

TOO FAST AT START

McKenley, second by half a stride to a countryman, husky Arthur Wint, in the Olympic Games at London, started his track career as a sprinter, and there have been times when he regarded a quarter-mile as beyond his natural distance. Even while sweeping every title within reach for Illinois, Herb had a tendency to go all out at the start, with the result that quite frequently he'd come staggering across the finish line.

"Now I've learned something about it," he confided, in his Americanized British accent, shortly after setting his world record, "I slow down the first 220 yards"—the suggestion was from 0:20.8 to 0:21!—"then float the next 100, and gradually accelerate to the finish."

But McKenley's success can be traced back to other factors: (a) violin lessons, (b) a love for bananas, and (c) the Second World War.

HAPPY CIRCLE

The son of a prominent Kingston (Jamaica) physician who was graduated from Edinburgh University, Herb's mother wanted him to become a violinist, and since his teacher lived at some distance from the McKenley residence, he received bus fare. But Herbie loved bananas, and —no doubt, quite by accident—discovered he could run to the violin studio faster than he could ride in the meandering bus. And, by running, he could use the bus fare to buy bananas; ergo, he turned runner.

"But if it hadn't been for the war, I should probably have gone to England to college," he explains, "and at Cambridge they don't pay to much attention to track. I probably never would have continued running."

Guida beat McKenley in 0:33.2 in the 1946 Paddock Memorial 300, and the three-time winner will be after permanent possession of the trophy in this year's carnival. If he fails at Convention Hall, he can blame the violin, the bananas and the war.



HERB McKENLEY
World record-holder will race in sprint feature of sixth annual Inquirer Track Meet, Friday night, Jan. 20.

Jim Knight, Athlete of The Year

JIM KNIGHT, track star of Kentucky State College at Frankfort, merely added another to his long list of amateur sports honors when the Kentucky A.A.U. chose him as the state's Amateur Athlete of the Year. JIM won the Mid-Western Athletic Conference championship, the Ohio A.A.U. championship and the national junior A.A.U. championship, all for broad jumping. He is the first representative of a Kentucky college to win a national championship in track and field and seems an extremely likely prospect for an Olympic team place.

Incidental to JIM KNIGHT'S fine record are the facts that he is a Negro orphan youth attending Kentucky State College on a scholarship. He was born in Alabama and now lives with his surviving relative, a grandmother, in Milwaukee, Wis. There is nothing flashy about JIM'S ambition, which is to graduate with good grades and become a social worker. He and his college are to be congratulated, for his is a type of sportsmanship that all young people should wish to emulate. Modest, self-disciplined and unconcerned with the monetary rewards of good play, the Amateur Athlete of the Year is a credit to Kentucky's A.A.U., and his people.

Cardozo High Is Tops in Track

By Aloysius F. Jones

IT WAS agreed by the Class of '50 that the outstanding achievement of this school year has been the record made by the track team. Moreover, all the members of the record-breaking mile relay team and of the Championship of America 440-yard relay team are in the June graduating class. Under the guidance of Coach Marc Jenkins, there was a triumphant and undefeated season.



Aloysius Jones

The first victory was won at the National Guard Armory in defeating the Georgetown Frosh in the mile relay. George Carter, Earl Storm, Joseph Walker, and Aloysius Jones composed this winning team. Next came the Philadelphia Inquirer meet, when this same team set a new mark in the mile relay.

The third victory was scored in New York City at Madison Square Garden. Here the six-lap relay team broke the world's record se by Cardozo in 1948, covering the distance in 1.42:03. At this same meet, Henry (Cubby) Johnson became the 50-yard high hurdle champ by covering the distance in six and six-tenths seconds. Alphonsus Jones won the mile run.

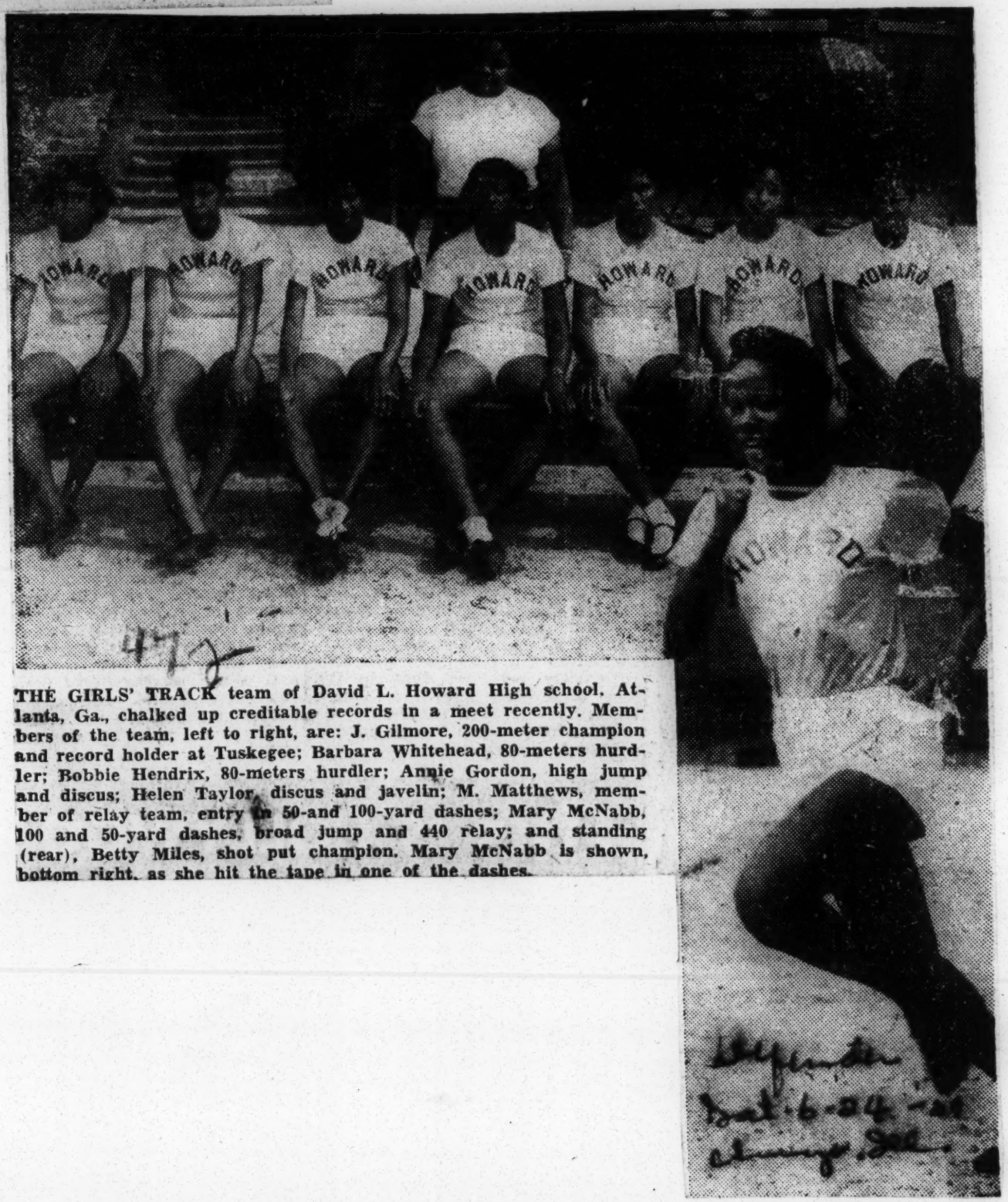
To conclude the victorious indoor season, Cardozo went to Camden, N. J., and won the team trophy by scoring the highest number of points. The mile relay team, composed this time of George Carter, Thomas Kendrick, Joseph Walker, and A. F. Jones, finished first.

The outdoor season opened for us at Seaton Hall, where we had a rough time of it, winning first place in the 440-yard relay trials and second place in the 880. Cardozo won second and third places behind Boys' High of New York City in the finals.

Later on, at Bridgeton High, the team won the mile relay (making a new record), placed first in the medley relay and second in the 880-yard relay, and won a trophy for the team making the highest number of points. Participating in this meet, in addition to those already named, were Thomas Kendrick and Ronald Carpenter.

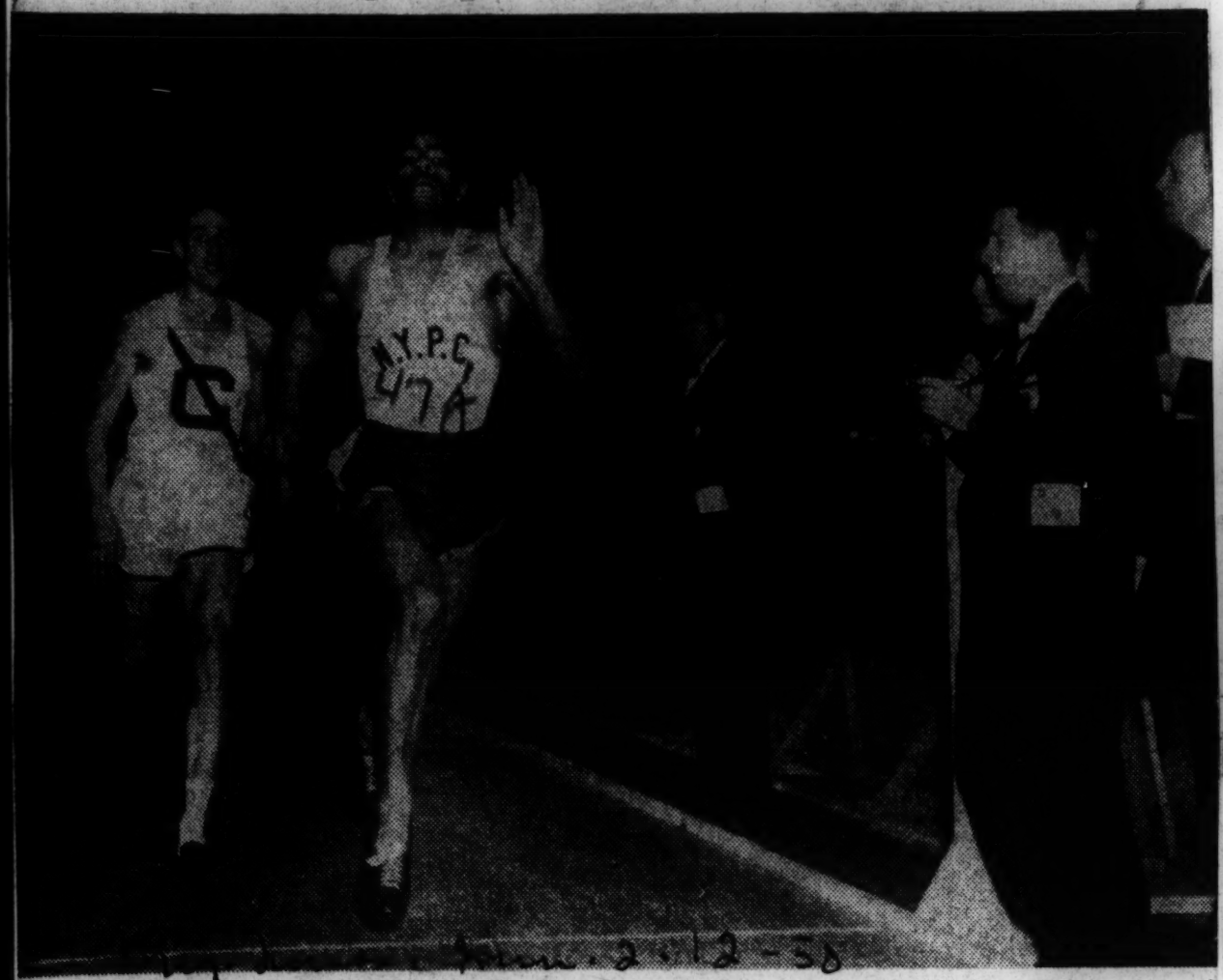
The climax came at the Penn Relays. There, we won the championship of America in the 440-yard-relay over Boys' High of New York City. The time was 43 seconds. For this we were awarded gold wrist watches and a trophy. Cardozo also placed third in the Championship of America Mile Relay.

Cardozo finished the season by winning the city championship in Washington and also at the C.I.A.A. meet in Baltimore.



THE GIRLS' TRACK team of David L. Howard High school, Atlanta, Ga., chalked up creditable records in a meet recently. Members of the team, left to right, are: J. Gilmore, 200-meter champion and record holder at Tuskegee; Barbara Whitehead, 80-meters hurdler; Bobbie Hendrix, 80-meters hurdler; Annie Gordon, high jump and discus; Helen Taylor, discus and javelin; M. Matthews, member of relay team, entry in 50-and 100-yard dashes; Mary McNabb, 100 and 50-yard dashes, broad jump and 440 relay; and standing (rear), Betty Miles, shot put champion. Mary McNabb is shown, bottom right, as she hit the tape in one of the dashes.

Breaking Tape in Half-Mile at Garden



Roscoe Browne of the Pioneer Club beating Robert Mealey of Cornell in the Matt Halpin event of the New York Athletic Club meet last night.

The New York Times (by Edward Hausner)

Browne Threat In AAU Games

NEW YORK—Roscoe Browne, former CIAA half-mile champion and record-holder, looms as a strong contender in the National AAU 800-meters run in Madison Square Garden, Saturday night.

The spindly professor of languages annexed his second major triumph within two weeks here Saturday when he ran away from the field in the Matt Halphin 880, of the New York A.C. meet. A week earlier, he had set a 1000-yard record of 2:11 in the Borton A.A. games in Hubtown.

Other tan stars who figure to cut a serious caper in the AAU are: Herb McKenley, George Rhoden and Dave Bolen, in the 600; Andy Stanfield, Tom Carey and Leonard Grace in the sprints; Harrison Dillard in the hurdles. Herb Douglas in the broad jump, and Dick Lyster in the high jump.

Bolen is the defending champion in the 600, and Rhoden holds the outdoor title at 400 meters. Stanfield is the outdoor sprint titlist, Douglas the broad-jump defender, and Dillard the 1949 indoor hurdles king.

Receives Herald Plaque



FRANK "THE ROCKET" PRINCE, Savannah State College track star, is shown as he received the Herald's award last week for outstanding accomplishment during his tour of American Indoor track circles. The presentation was made by Charles J., "Chuck" Smith, Herald sports editor. Prince leaves this week for Guatemala to participate in the Central American games.

NYU's Pearman Victor In Penn Sprint Medley

BY GEORGE LYLE, Jr.

PHILADELPHIA—(NNPA)— The myth is that Reggie Pearman stood the test at Franklin Field last Friday as the bespectacled runner from New York University triumphed in the last second to run his string of Penn Relay victories into the ninth year.

Running in the sprint medley championship relay, the last event on Friday's card in this, the 56th running of the Pennsylvania Relay Carnival, Pearman made a last ditch effort that shoved his chest over the finish line ahead of Morgan State's great half-miler, Bill Brown, to clinch the title in the new record time of 3:22.7.

Morgan was clocked a tenth of a second behind NYU to also better the relay mark and also the time set by the University of Oklahoma in winning the National Collegiate A. A. title in 1941.

It was a day that got off to a great start, despite the terrific downpour that flooded Philly during the night. The sun broke through the clouds about an hour before the first gun was due to be fired, and by the time the Relays were well under way, the spectators were shedding their outer jackets.

The track was fast, as was evidenced by the :51.5 clocking made by Cornell's Charles Moore in the opening event, the 400-meter hurdles. He was trailed to the finish line by his sepia teammate, Meredith Gourdine, who posted a :52.5 time to take second honors (the event was run in two heats).

In the college 440-championships, Penn State, anchored by Philly's Wilbert Lancaster, won its heat in :42.3 and then went on to paste Seton Hall, Manhattan and NYU in the final with a :41.3 clocking.

Andy Stanfield, intercollegiate dash champ who wears the Seton Hall colors, was second, while Manhattan was third.

In the heats, Howard was third in its group, North Carolina A. and T. took a fourth, and Lincoln (Pa.) and Morgan State scratched.

That amazing school from Washington, D. C., Cardoza High, notched an impressive win in the high school section as their foursome of Earl Storm, Joe Walker, George Carter, and Henry Johnson turned the oval in :43 flat to win by fifteen yards over Brooklyn Boys High the record holders and two-time winners of this event.

Cardozo, the track team without a track, was the highlight of the high school competition. A smart pass of the baton from Storm to Walker turned the tide in favor of Cardozo after it trailed in the early stages. Storm, Walker, Carter and Johnson each pocketed a $50 watch as his prize.

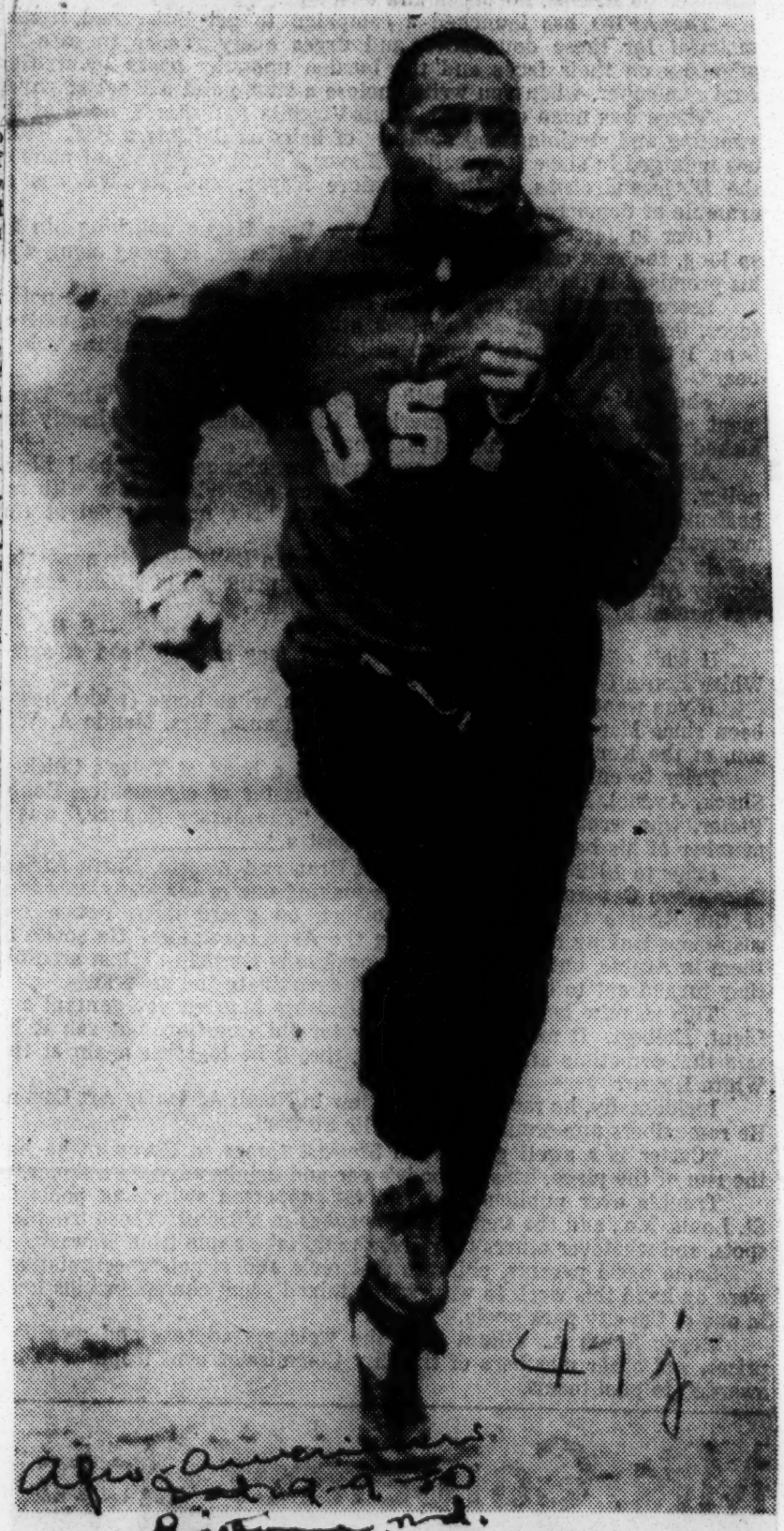
In the Middle Atlantic States Mile, LaSalle's Frisby Euell and Clarence Harris turned in top performances but failed to make the grade as the quartet from Alfred paced the field to win the junior edition of the medley in 10:55.7.

The event, which was run in sections and judged on a time basis, found another New York school, Cardinal Hayes from the Bronx, taking second honors, while Philly's Overbrook High, which ran with Vic Pulido, Jackie Moore (of basketball fame), Herb Bruce and Bill Griggs, took third.

All of this let up to Pearman's thrilling climax to an exciting progroom.

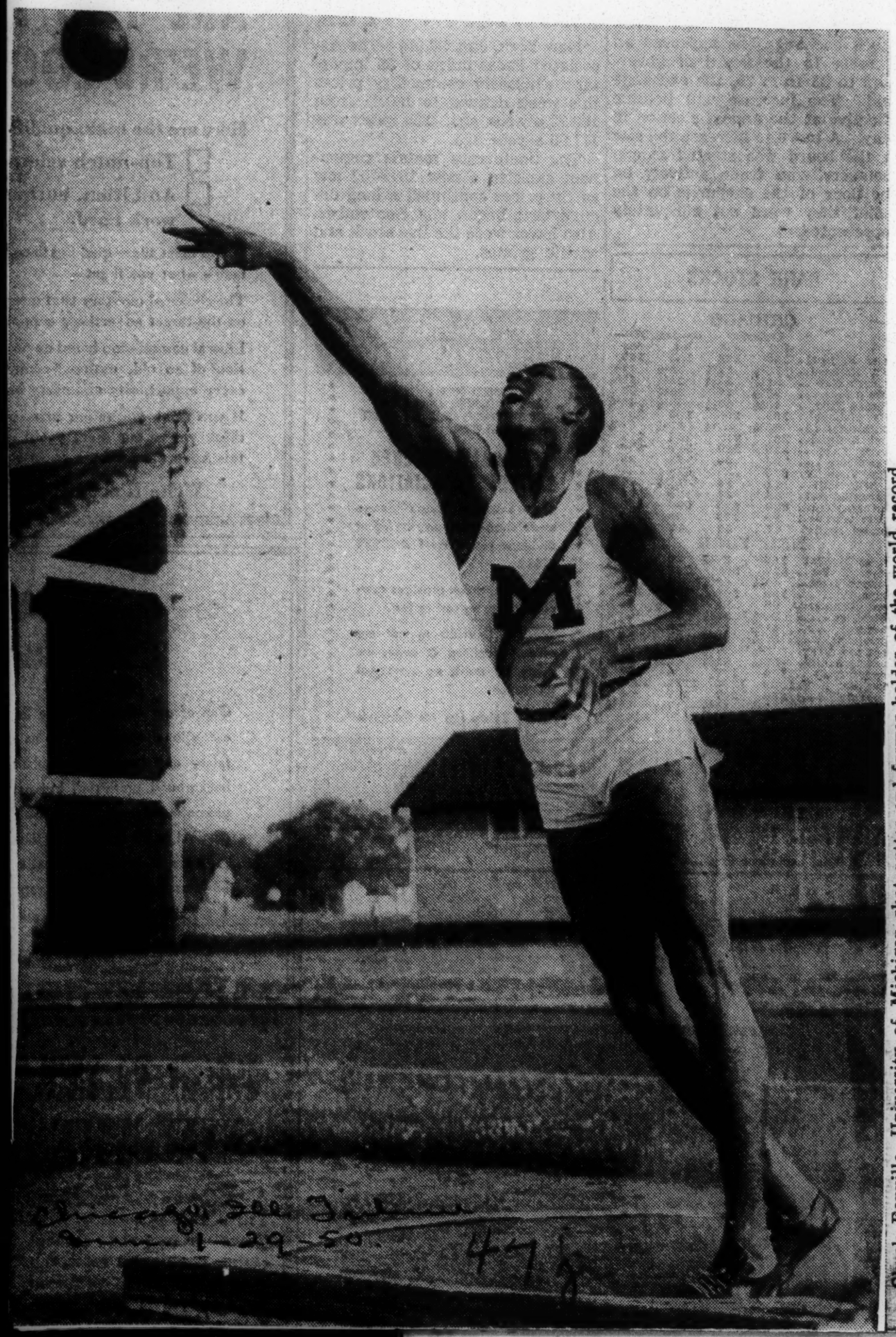
In the first heat of the sprint medley, the Howard University squad netted a third place as Esmond Mapp, Hayes Stamper, Joe Payne and Jim Bruce battled to the tape with Loyola of Chicago, LaSalle, Pittsburgh (whose Johnny Wilson took second place over Bruce by an eyelash), City College of New York, Columbia and Colgate.

Blarney, If It Isn't Barney!



Barney Ewell, internationally famous as a sprinter and liked everywhere he goes, works out on the Powderhall track at Edinburg, Scotland, preparatory to competing in a professional track and field meet there this week. The former Penn State star and Olympic Games luminary is the world's pro speed champion.

47j 1950



Chuck Fonville, University of Michigan shot putter and former holder of the world record, will continue his comeback effort in the Michigan State relays next Saturday in East Lansing, Mich. Fonville has recovered from a back injury which threatened to end his career.

NEW STAR ON HORIZON:

Panamanian Speedster Accepted a Challenge

SAVANNAH, Ga. — A slim 26-year-old Savannah State College sophomore who took up track as a result of a challenge, and in less than 12 months was national 800 and 1500 meter champion, leaves here this weekend to represent his country in the Central American games in Guatemala.

He is Frank Alexander Prince. A native of Panama, Prince came to this country during the fall of 1948 and as he terms it, "My coming to America was the realization of a life's dream."

He returned to Savannah last week following his first fling at American indoor track, and on the basis of his performance was presented a plaque during assembly in recognition of outstanding achievement during the 1950 indoor track season. The presentation was made by Charles J. (Chuck) Smith, sports editor, a Savannah weekly.

Topped Stars

Prince's indoor record discloses that he did much better than some of the established stars such as Herb McKenley and Mal Whitfield. In his first outing, he finished second in the Metropolitan (New York) Senior Indoor A.A.U. 1,000-yards, and paced the New York Pioneer Club to an easy victory in the two-mile relay.

Running the 1,000 again the following week at the Knights of Columbus games, Prince spun a neat 2.16.1 to cop the event, and came back a short time later to lead the Pioneers to their second straight two-mile relay championship. The New York Times said of his performance: "Prince, getting stronger as the evening progressed, became somewhat of a one-man show."

Accepted Challenge

Frank failed to get an invitation to the Millrose special 880 (as many thought he would because of his sterling performance in the K of C. meet. But this fact didn't dampen Prince's spirit because he ran a beautiful anchor to lead the P. A. C. to its third straight A.A.U. two-mile title.

Prince began running in 1946 following a remark at a track meet. He jokingly said to the victor in a race: "I can do better than that."

The winner, David Benskin said, "Okay, get yourself a pair of shoes if you think you can."

And Frank has been "doing better" ever since.

2 Negro Stars Draw Fans To Track Meets

LONDON — (ANP) — The running of two colored athletes for Great Britain — Arthur Wint and McDonald Bailey — has created a boon in track here in London. Crowds are flocking to see them run.

For example here is what one sportswriter says about them under the caption, "Bailey and Wint are giants who pull crowds:"

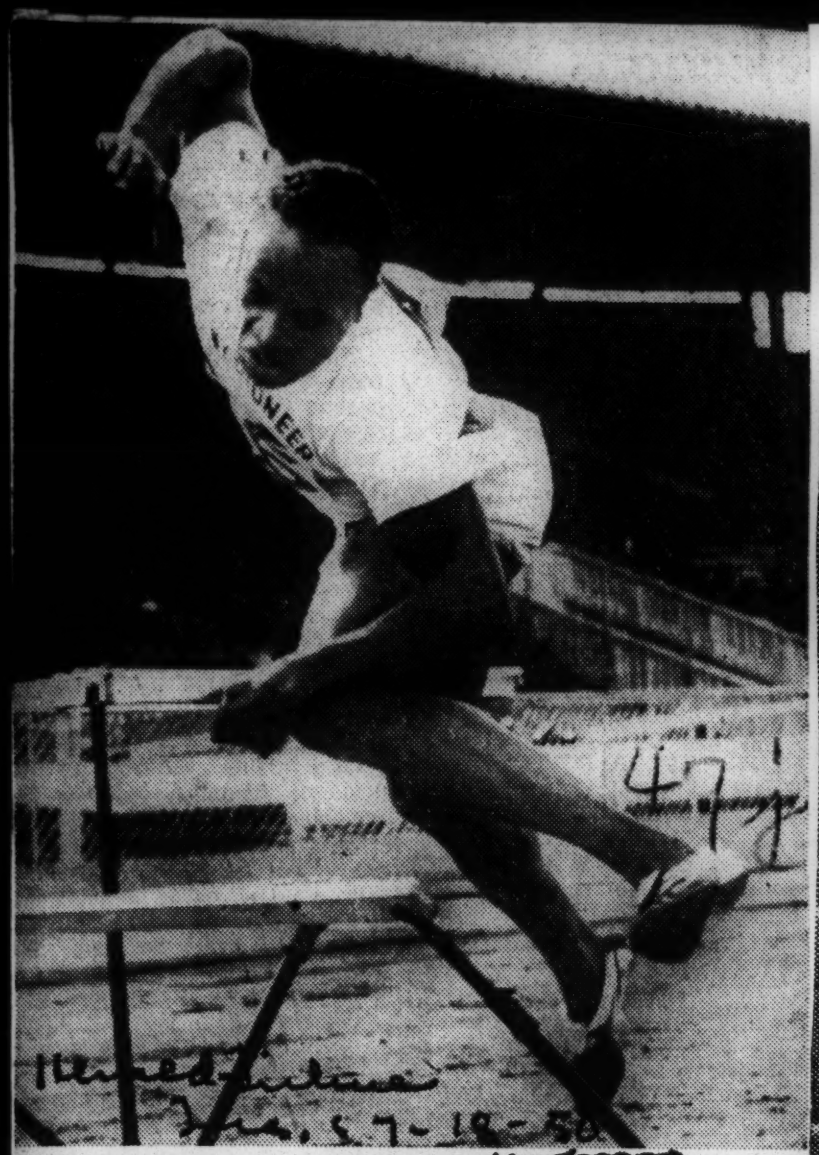
"Two blocks have made London's White City the mecca of nearly 100,000 sports fans in less than a week. Indeed, what track stars McDonald Bailey and Arthur Wint have done for British athletics is historic . . .

"Put either or both in any program and the customers roll up in thousands. Highlights of last week's White City meetings, which drew soccer-size crowds and even attracted the ticket touts, were Wint-Bailey cracks at records and Wint-Bailey battles with the best from overseas.

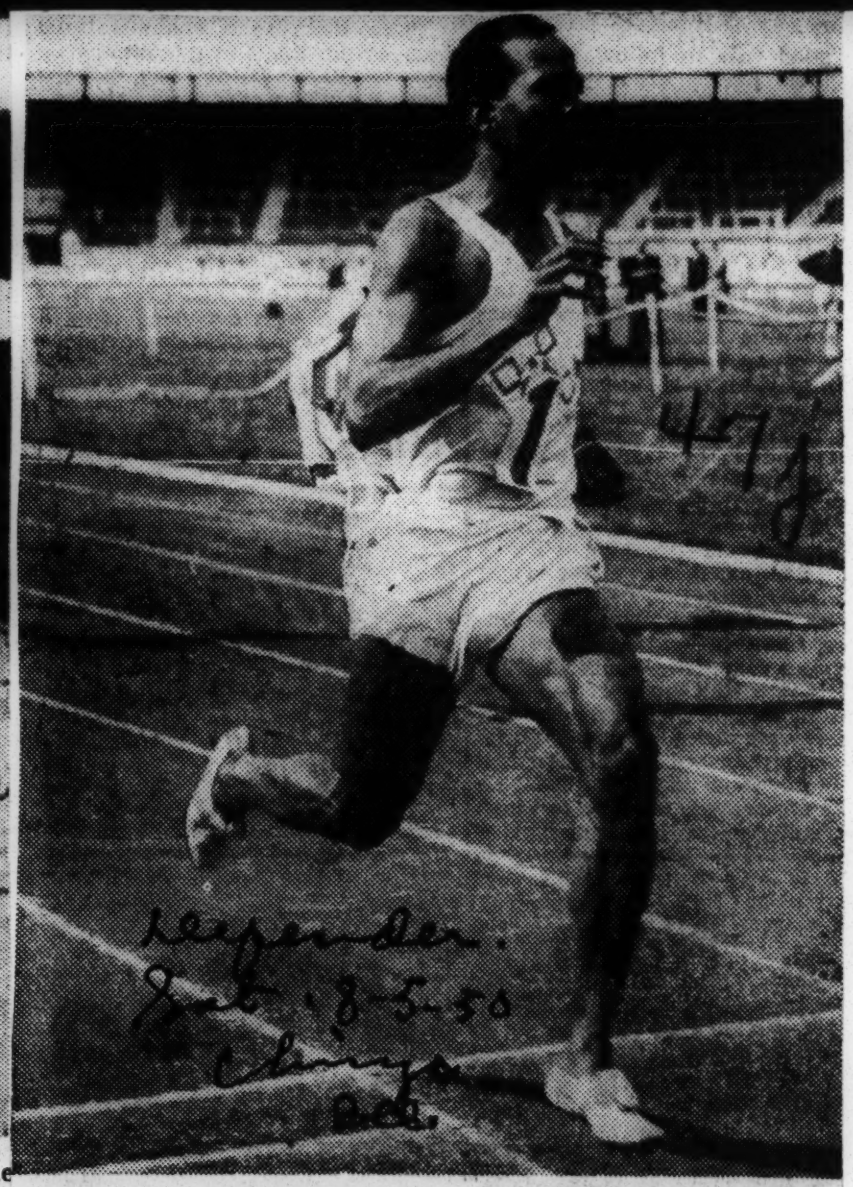
Negroes Take Track Honors

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind. — (ANP) —Sepia track stars garnered many laurels at the Hoosier College conference meet held at Terre Haute, Ind., Saturday. Eulas Jackson of Earlham set a conference record by winning the 100 in :09 and won the 220 with a 22 second flat time which equalled the present record.

Russell Smith of Anderson won the high hurdles in the record breaking time of 15.3 and then won the low hurdles in 24.4. The Anderson college flash also placed second in the broad jump and wound up in a four way tie for second in the high jump.



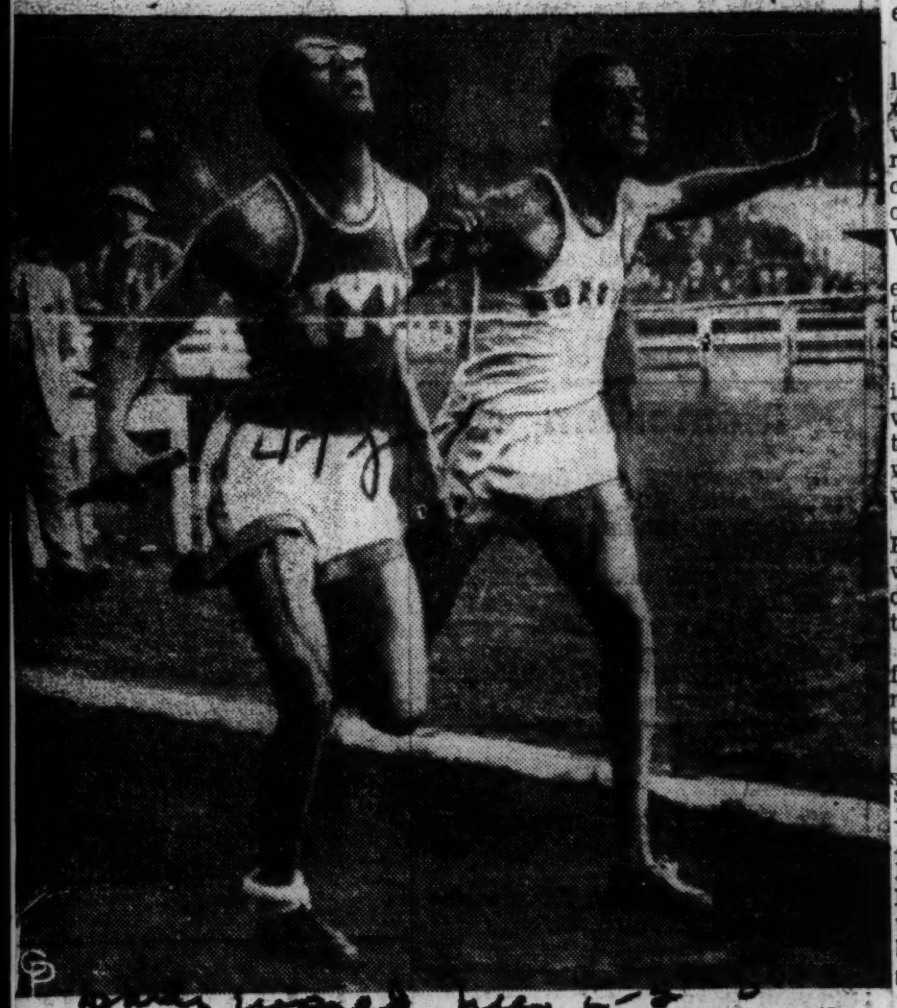
LAST OBSTACLE: M. C. Gourdine, of Cornell, grimaces as he knocks down the final hurdle in the 440-yard event in London



E. MacDONALD BAILEY of Trinidad, winning his heat in the 100-yard dash at White City Stadium in London. Bailey's time was :09.9. He was defeated in the finals by Bob Tyler of Morgan State College.

47j 1950

SETS NEW COLLEGE RELAY RECORD



TRACK STAR Reginald Pearman (left) of New York University hits the tape a split-second before William Brown, of Morgan State, making N.Y.U. the winner of the intercollegiate sprint medley relay in the Pennsylvania Relay carnival in Philadelphia. Pearman won in the record time of 3 minutes, 22.7 seconds. (*International Soundphoto*)

Hurtmen Lose Sprint Medley In Photo-Finish With NYU

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.—Morgan State and New York University swapped flashbulb finishes in the mile-relay and sprint medley to topple existing marks in both events at the 56th annual Penn Relays.

Eddie Hurt's Baltimore team gained revenge for its eyelash defeat in the sprint medley by traveling the mile-relay in 3.16.6 in chalking up a record-breaking performance before 35,000 spectators at Franklin Field. NYU won the sprint medley by setting a new Penn Relay mark of 3.22.7 Morgan State's time also battered the old record.

This was sweet revenge for the Morgan State squad who Friday had been nipped at the finish line by New York University in the sprint medley.

Scholarly Reggie Pearman of NYU put on a spectacular finishing kick for the photo victory over Morgan State in the sprint medley while writing a thunderous new record into the books of the Penn Relays.

ATONED FOR MISCUE

Morgan State atoned for this miscue as Sam La Beach, Bob Tyler, Bill Brown and George Rhoden wrote an epic finish to mile relay and in turning the trick halted NYU's three year dominance of the event.

The Hurtmen's display was hardly achieved under the best of weather conditions as the track was soggy after heavy morning rains. Yet the winning quartet clipped one and two-tenth seconds of the mark established by John Woodruff's Pittsburgh team of 1939.

In the mile relay NYU was clocked in 3.13.8, still a full second below the old mark.

SECOND RELAY MARK

Morgan State in winning broke its second relay record in as many weeks. The Baltimore School shattered the Seton Hall mile-relay with a 3.15.3 performance only a week previous.

In cracking the record at the Penn Relays, Morgan State again was victor over NYU which it had defeated by thirty yards at the Seton Hall show.

Reggie Pearman, the anchor man for NYU in the sprint medley and mile-relay, dueled George Brown in the mile.

He all but overtook Brown as he sprinted into the passing zone to send Pearman off just two yards—one long stride—behind Rhoden. Against anyone but the streamlined Jamaican who beat Herb McKenley for the National A. A. U. title last June, this would have been the ideal situation for Reggie, who runs best from behind.

However, there was no catching Rhoden. Pouring on the pace relentlessly, Morgan State's anchor man stretched his lead to five yards in the backstretch and coming home, held up so strongly against Pearman's vaunted finishing kick, that he swept through the tape with exactly the same margin he started out with.

The clockers credited Pearman with 0:47.2, as against Rhoden's 0:47.5, but these splits, subject to suspicion as relay clockings must necessarily be, do not square with the race as it was run on the track. Their battle was an absolute standoff.

On the opening leg, La Beach, who trailed Harry Bright of Seton Hall, which finished fourth, behind Manhattan, was caught in 0:49.0, as against Dick Maiocco's 0:50.7. Tyler ran 0:48.7 against Hatch's surprisingly strong 0:48.8 and Brown, against Hugo Maiocco, returned 0:47.5.

Pearman, who ran the anchor half mile of the medley in the starting time of 1:51.6, picked up eight yards on Bill Brown of Morgan State in the final 60-yard stretch and fell across the tape inches in front of his foe.

The combined time for the four NYU runners in this event was 3:22.7, nearly two seconds better than old relays mark of 3:24.3.

This was the second meet record to fall in the opening half of the 56th annual relays.

In other events Andy Stanfield, Seton Hall and IC4A champion leaped 24 feet. 10 5-8 inches to win the broad jump, beating out Bill Albans of North Carolina.

North Carolina A and T College won the Class 2 college relay mile in 3.25.6. behind Thornton Hayes, Robert Wheeer, Otis Thompson and Malcom Dixon.

During the two-day meet one American College record and three Penn Relay marks were established and one meet mark was equaled twice.

Morgan State also won the college freshman mile, established the fact that it has the fact that it has greatest corps of first-rate mile relay men in the United States, Louis Gooden, Eugene Thomas, Howard Morgan, and Arthur Bragg won the freshman event in 3.21.4 to beat out Manhattan, Georgetown, and Fordham on a time basis.

Top Field Expected For Tuskegee Relays

TUSKEGEE, Ala.—(SNS)—A top-heavy field is expected for the 24th annual Tuskegee Relays May 4-5 at Alumni Bowl. This glittering track carnival is the lure for best competitors in all the major conferences and a brilliant turnout is expected for the Deep South cinder extravaganza, which is one of the oldest spike attractions in this section of the United States.

A full program of golf, tennis and track is scheduled with a special women's sports day and boys and girls competition in the prep classification.

TUSKEGEE RELAYS CARNIVAL PROGRAM

May 5: 22nd Annual Sports Day, Alumni Bowl.

May 5-6: 24th Annual Southern Collegiate Tennis Championships, College Courts.

May 5-6: Intercollegiate Golf Tournament, Tuskegee Golf Course.

May 5-6: 24th Annual Tuskegee Relays for colleges and high schools.

Among the top events to feature the Tuskegee Relays are the Robert S. Abbott memorial mile, the famous Moton mile, named in honor of the late Robert Russa Moton, who was president of Tuskegee, and the 100 yard dash.

SIAC colleges headed by Florida A. and M. will be in the thick of the fight for spike prestige. Morehouse College, Xavier and Alabama State; Morris Brown and Clark have strong specialty competitors.

David T. Howard and Booker T. Washington of Atlanta; Camden Academy, Tuskegee High, Monroe High of Albany, and Alabama State high will have strong entries in the prep field.

The Southern Collegiate Tennis championships will bring together the outstanding players of the nation headed by George Stewart of South Carolina State and Althea Gibson of Florida A. and M.

Stewart took in the National Collegiate Athletic Association championships at the University of Texas.

Miss Gibson holds the singles championship of the American Tennis Association and this winter won the anl went to the finals of the national indoor meet.

Other relay teams expected for the cinder meet are Savannah State, Texas College, Tillotson, Prairie View, Texas State University, Tennessee State, Wilberforce State, and Grambling College.

One of the most colorful runners of the Tuskegee carnival will be missing from this year's meet. Clayton Clark, the Xavier flash, will be missing from competition.

Thousands Came And Saw

Negro Schools' May Day Gala Affair

Legion Field became a colorful panorama of dancing girls and fleet runners as the annual Negro schools track meet and May Festival took full sway yesterday.

The boiling sun tended only to heighten enthusiasm as more than 10,000 happy students and parents poured into the stadium.

Dismissed at noon, hundreds of students from 12 Negro elementary schools stood through the athletic events in white gym clothes, red and white pom-poms and pastel ballet clothes ready for their cue.

The annual sports-music affair began at 1:30 as the track meet got under way.

Midgets—those weighing less than 70 pounds—juniors and the unlimiteds raced around the track in the 50, 80, 90, 100, 220 and 440 yard dashes.

Well trained young athletes "showed their stuff" in broad jumps, relays and high jumps.

The "Dance of Greeting" began the May festivities as nearly 400 students in white gym clothes began their dance.

The Lincoln School band played for the "greeting" as well as all other festival numbers.

Anthony Robinson, who took charge of the tumbling, then led his boys through several paces and figures.

* * *

PRECISION WAS the word as one of the largest mass drills in Alabama history got under way with the pom-pom drill.

Some 675 Negro youngsters led by a graceful, pig-tailed girl went through their difficult paces with large red and white pom-poms in their hands.

Cheers greeted the little ballet dancers dressed in all colors of the rainbow, as they did their dance to the tune of "Begin the Beguine."

The ballet dancers made a big splash of color as they sat in groups on the field during the last event of the festival—the winding of the May Pole.

The winding of the May Pole climaxed the affair as the dancers swayed to the tune of an old English Folk dance.

* * *

HOMER L. THOMAS, director of manual arts and physical training, Birmingham schools, highly commended the principals and playground teachers in the participating schools for their "grand cooperation."

Isabel Miles, Hudson School chairman; Anthony Robinson, Thomas School, and Jessie Wood, Lincoln School, were in charge of the entire entertaining program.

Though only elementary schools participated in the events, Parker High School boys acted as timekeepers and officiated at the various events.

Schools participating included Lincoln, Cameron-Lane, Council, Lewis, Graymont, Davis, Washington, Pratt, Tuggle, Thomas and Hudson.

Tenn. Girls Team Ends 21-Year Reign of Tuskegee

By JOEL SMITH

TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE, Ala.—Baton passers wearing the Purple and Gold of Tillotson College, from Austin, Tex., combined their talents to capture two of the team championships in the twenty-fourth annual Tuskegee Relays Carnival held Saturday afternoon in Alumni Bowl.

Coach John Braxton's high-flying Eagles came home first in the 440 and one-mile relays and James Gathers, Tillotson freshman and former star at Boys' High School, Brooklyn, N. Y., put on a dazzling finish to win the 100-yard das in 0:9.7.

The Tillotson 440 quartet, composed of Alton Rison, Robert Moss, Everett Branch and Gathers, was timed at 0:42.5, while Nick Overton, Walter Dewitty, Rison and Marion Samuel clicked off the mile in 3:20.5.

TENN. WOMEN WIN

In the twenty-second annual junior and senior women's sports day program, held Friday afternoon, the Tennessee State College women ended the twenty-one-year reign of Tuskegee Institute in this event by shading the gold-clad lassies 36 to 35 points. The Alabama State College girls were third with 7 points.

In the junior division, the Howard High girls of Atlanta edged their intra-city rivals of Booker T. Washington High by a single point. The final tabulations were as follows: Howard, 45; Washington, 44; Tuskegee High, 19; Keon-High, Millry, Ala., 8, and McIntosh High, McIntosh, Ga., 3.

Three records were shattered by the junior and senior women cinder stars. Tuskegee's foursome, composed of Misses Catherine Johnson, Gladys Talley, Evelyn Lawler and Nell Jackson, brought the baton home in 0:48.2 to erase the old standard of 0:49.4.

Mary McNabb of Howard set a new record my romping the 50-meter dash in 0:6.5, bettering the old mark of 0:6.8, and Josephine Gilmore, also of Howard, was clocked at 0:25 flat in the 200-meter run.

In the high school boys' division, honors were well distributed between Howard High, Washington High of Atlanta, Tuskegee High and Emmett Scott High, Tyler, Texas.

ALTHEA GIBSON SHINES

In the Southern Intercollegiate tennis tournament, Miss Althea Gibson of Florida A. and M. College defeated Miss Margaret Bratcher, also of Florida, 6-0, 6-2 in the women's singles finals, and George Stewart, South Carolina State College, brushed off J. H. Singletary, Florida A. and M., 6-2, 6-2, for the men's singles crown.

Stewart then paired with Bailey and beat Adams and Holt of Tillotson for the men's doubles championships.

In the first Southern Intercollegiate golf tournament since the war, Alabama State College shotmakers copped with team championship with an aggregate score of 714 for the thirty-six holes, while Florida was second with 732. Willie Jr. Lewis of Alabama State toured the Tuskegee layout in 81 to win medalist honors. Also competing for laurels on the links were golfers from Morris Brown College and Tuskegee Institute.

RUSS' CORNER

BY RUSS J. COWANS



That Willie Pep-Sandy Saddler donnybrook in Yankee Stadium last Friday night was not packed with the fire of the two previous battles in which the two little gamecocks were the principals. Neither was the bout crackling with an abundance of practices frowned upon by officials.

But don't be soothed into the belief that the bout was without its foul tactics. Pep maintains that he lost his title bacause Saddler "got me in a double arm lock at the end of the seventh round and twisted my arm."

He couldn't answer the bell for the 8th round because of a partial dislocation of his shoulder.

At the same time Saddler was accusing Pep of heeling and putting his thumb in the Harlem battler's eyes during the time the boys were tossing hot leather.

Al Weil, matchmaker for the International Boxing Club, said after the bout that the two little scrappers are signed to meet the fourth time in December. Perhaps at this time they will have regained the form they displayed in their two other bouts when they employed foul tactics with artistry.

I'll go along with Saddler in the fourth bout because I believe his greater hitting power will provide the margin of victory.

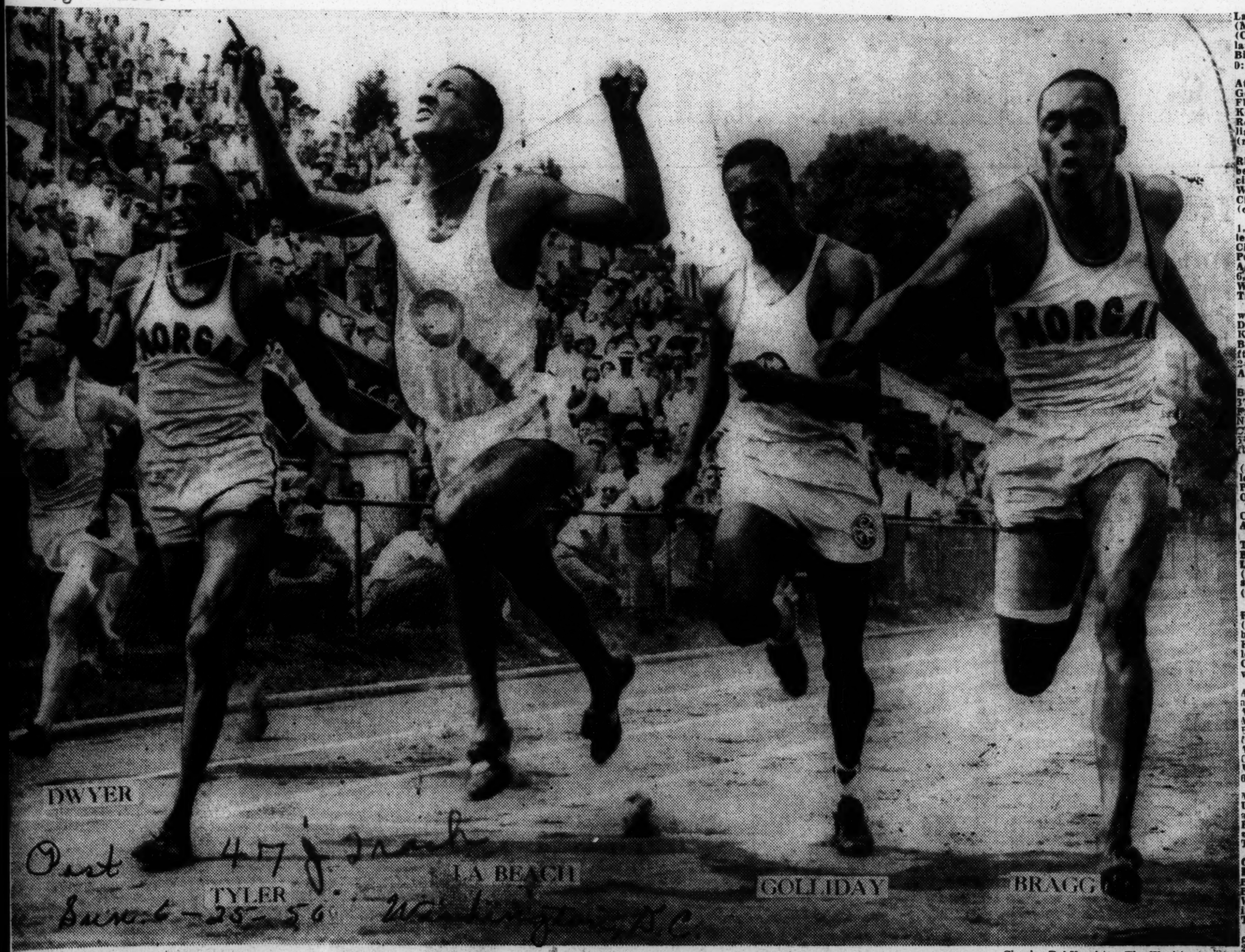
Dinner For Jesse

Jesse Owens, greatest track man developed in the past 50 years, can still run the 100-yard dash in :09.7 seconds, although he's lugging 37 years on his shoulders.

This was proved one night last week when Jesse ran against a couple of sprinters before the start of a night game in Milwaukee. The slender Owens was out of his holes like a flash, floating over the terrain like a feather. He was breathing easy at the finish.

Which brings me around to the testimonial dinner which will be given by leading citizens of Chicago and nearby cities, to Owens, Olympic and world record holder in the 100, 200, low hurdles and broad jump. The dinner will be October 17, in the grand ballroom of the Sheraton Hotel, here in Chicago.

47j 1950



Charles Del Vecchio—The Washington Post

PHOTO FINISH IN "100"—Officials had to look at the photo of this finish to determine the winner of the 100-meter dash in yesterday's National AAU championships at College Park. Arthur Bragg, Morgan State College, Baltimore, was declared the winner in 10.4 seconds. Second, Lloyd La Beach, Circle Athletic Club, Los Angeles; third, Robert Tyler, Morgan State; fourth, Jim Golliday, Catholic Youth Organization, Chicago, and Richard Dwyer (extreme left), of Rhode Island Track Official Club. James Bibbs, Michigan Normal, is almost hidden at right

AAU Track Meet Summaries

Summaries of yesterday's National A.A.U. senior track championships at College Park:

10,000-METER RUN (Senior)—1, Horace Ashenfelter (Penn A. C.); 2, Robert Black (Rhode Island); 3, Sal Escoto (unattached); 4, Fred Schoeffler, New York A. C.; 5, Anthony Spaienza (Boston A. A.); 6, Charles Shoe (Warinanco A. C.). Time, 32:

SHOT PUT—1, Jim Fuchs, New York A. C., 57 feet 2⅛ inches; 2, Otis Chandler (San Francisco Olympic Club), 54 feet 11⅝ inches; 3, George Ker (San Francisco Olympic Club (53 feet 7 inches); 4, Bernard Mayer (N. Y. Pioneer Club) 53 feet 5⅞ inches; 5, Wilbur Thompson (Los Angeles A. C.), 53 feet 2⅝ inches; 6, Stanley Lampert (N. Y. Grand Street Boys Association), 53 feet 1 inch.

1500-METER RUN (Final—1, John Twomey (Illinois A. C., Chicago, Ill.); 2, Jim Newcomb (Los Angeles A. C.); 3, Al Holmberg (University of Tennessee); 4, Bob Karnes (University of Kansas); 5, Thomas Kirwan (Collegiate Track and Field Club, Philadelphia, Pa.); 6, Karl Veflin (San Francisco Olympic Club). Time, 3:

SIXTEEN-POUND HAMMER THROW (Final)—1, Samuel Felton (New York A. C.), 187 feet, 3¾ inches; 2, Gilbert Berjesson (Brown University), 177 feet 11¾ inches); 3, Henry Dreyer (New York A. C.), 172 feet 5½ inches; 4, Thomas Richmond (unattached), [illegible] feet 3¾ inches; 5, Stephen Dillon (New York A. C.), 168 feet 6 inches, Robert Backus (unattached) 164 feet 6¾ inches. Felton's throw is new meet record.

100-METER DASH (Final)—1, Arthur Bragg (Morgan State College); 2, Lloyd Labeach (Circle A. C.); 3, Robert Tyler (Morgan State College); 4, Jim Golliday (Chicago CYO); 5, Bill Dwyer (Rhode Island Track Official's Club); 6, James Bibbs (Michigan Normal College). Time 0:10.4.

110-METER HURDLES (Final)—1, Dick Attlesey (Los Angeles A. C.); 2, James Gehrdes (Penn State College); 3, Bill Fleming (Notre Dame); 4, Downing McKee (San Francisco Olympic Club); 5, Roy Grieve (Bradley University); 6, William Mitchell (unattached). Time, 0:13.6 (new world's record).

400-METER RUN (final)—1, George Rhoden, Morgan State College; 2, Herbert McKenley, Grand Street Boys Association; 3, Tom Cox, Rice Institute; 4, Wilbur Cunningham, New York Pioneer Club; 5, Johnny Voight, Oklahoma A. & M. (only five starters). Time, 46.5 seconds.

3000-METER STEEPLECHASE (final)—1, Warren Druetzler, Michigan State College; 2, Curtis Stone, Shanahan Catholic Club, Philadelphia, Pa.; 3, Browning Ross, Penn A. C.; 4, Fred Schoeffler, New York A. C.; 5, Horace Ashenfelter, Penn A. C.; 6, Horace Ashenfelter, Penn A. C.; 6, Walter Soltow, New York Pioneer Club. Time, 9:33.6.

BROAD JUMP—1, Jim Holland, Northwestern U., 25 ft. 9 in.; 2, Jerome Biffle, Denver U., [illegible] in.; 3, Herb Hoskins, Kansas St[illegible] in.; 4, Gaylord Bryan, San Francisco Olympic Club, 24 ft. 7⅝ in.; 5, Jim Knight, Kentucky State, 24 ft. 4⅛ in.; 6, [illegible] Brown, Circle A. C., 24 ft. 1⅝ in.

56-POUND WEIGHT THROW—1, Frank Berst, 38 ft. 10½ in.; 2, Tom Bane, Tufts, 37 ft. 6½ in.; 3, Tom Montgomery, San Francisco, 36 ft. 1 in.; 4, Henry Dreyer, New York A.C., 35 ft. 5¾ in.; 5, Stephen Chakwin, N. Y. Police Sports Assn., 34 ft. 5⅜ in.; 6, Sam [illegible]ton, New York A.C., 33 ft. 3¾ in.

5000-METER RUN (Final)—1, Fred Wilt (New York A. C.); 2, Richard Hart (Collegiate Track and Field Club, Philadelphia, Pa.); 3, William Stauffer (San Francisco Olympic Club; 4, John Johnson (New York Pioneer Club); 5, Fob Kelly (Chicago CYO); 6, Anthony Sapienza (Boston Athletic Association). Time, 15:19.4.

200-METER DASH (Final)—1, Robert Tyler (Morgan State College); 2, Arthur Bragg (Morgan State College); 3, Lloyd LaBeach (Circle A. C.); 4, Douglas Fowlkes (Georgia Tech); 5, Don Campbell (University of Colorado); 6, Charles Peters (Indiana University). Time, 0:21.1.

200-METER HURDLES (Final)—1, Bill Fleming (Notre Dame); 2, Robert Bryan (San Francisco Olympic Club); 3, Norbert Badar (Michigan Normal College); 4, Keith Gundrum (Michigan Normal College); 5, Bill Dwyer (Rhode Island Track Official's Club); 6, Jack Greenwood (University of Kansas). Time, 0:23.6.

POLE VAULT—1, Bob Richards, Illinois Athletic Club, 14 feet, 8 inches; 2, Tie among George Rosmusen, Multnomah Athletic Club, Portland, Oreg., George Matos, San Francisco Olympic Club, and Bob Smith, Los Angeles Athletic Club, 14 feet; 5, Tie among Ray Kring, New York A.C., Walter Jensen, Los Angeles Athletic Club, Phil Stroup, Washington, AC., and Jack Rowan, Los Angeles, A.C., 13 feet 6 inches.

400 METER HURDLES—1, Charles Moore, New York A.C.; 2, Don Halderman, Los Angeles A.C.; 3, Albin Rouch, Warinanco A.C.; 4, Meredith Gourdine, New York Pioneer Club; 5, Ralph French, Los Angeles A.C.; 6, John Shedd, Warinanco A.C. Time: 53.6 seconds.

800 METER RUN—1, Mal Whitfield, Grand Street Boys Association; 2, William Brown, Morgan State College; 3, Roscoe Browne, New York Pioneer Club; 4, Pat Bowers, University of Kansas; 5, John Wilson, University of Pittsburgh; 6, Reginald Pearman, New York Pioneer Club. Time 1:51.5.

DISCUS—1, Fortune Gordien, San Francisco Olympic Club; 173 feet, 2½ inches; 2, James Fuchs, New York A.C.; 168 feet, 11 inches; 3, Dick Doyle, University of Montana, 163 feet, 8⅞ inches; 4, Victor Frank, Collegiate Track and Fied Club, Philadelphia, Pa., 163 feet, 5⅞ inches; 5, Byrl Thompson, University of Minnesota, 163 feet, 4 inches; 6, Lewis, Los Angeles A.C., 160 feet, 4⅜ inches.

RUNNING HOP, STEP, AND JUMP—1, Gaylord Bryan, San Francisco Olympic Club, 47 feet, 11 inches; 2, Sal Mazzoca, Northeastern University, 47 feet, 2 inches; 3, T. Danielson, Kansas State University, 45 feet, 9⅛ inches; 4, Stanley Esko, Police Sports Association, 45 feet, 8⅞ inches; 5, John Udisky, Police Sports Association, 45 feet, 8⅝ inches; 6, Richard Lyster, Penn A.C., 45 feet, 6½ inches.

HIGH JUMP—1, Tie among John Heintzman, Bradley, David Albritton, unattached, Virgil Severns, Kansas State, and Jack Rzeto, Los Angeles, A.C., 6 feet, 5½ inches;

, Tie between Starland Birdsong, Tennessee State, and Arnold Webb, N. Y. Pioneer Club, 6 feet, 4 inches.

JAVELIN—1, Stephan Seymour, Los Angeles A.C., 228 feet, 10⅞ inches; 2, William Miller, Shanahan Catholic Club, 219 feet, 6⅛ inches; 3, George Roseme, San Francisco Olympic Club; 213 feet, 11⅜ inches; 4, Franklin Held, San Francisco Olympic Club, 213 feet, 10⅛ inches; 5, Cy Young, Los Angeles A.C., 208 feet, 10¾ inches; 6, Albert Harnly, Albright College, 208 feet, 10¼ inches.

TEAM SCORES

San Francisco Olympic Club, 79⅜; New York Athletic Club, 79; Los Angeles A. C., 57½; Morgan State, 52; New York Pioneer Club, 25½; New York Police Sports Association, 23; Illinois A. C., 20; Kansas State, 19; New York Grand Street Boys Club, 19; Penn A. C., 18; Shanahan Catholic Club of Philadelphia, 16; Notre Dame, 16; Circle A. C. of Los Angeles, 15; collegiate track and field of Philadelphia, 14; Warinanco A. C. of Elizabeth, N. J., 12; Michigan Normal, 11; Michigan State, 10; Northwestern U., 10; Maccabi, 10; Kansas U., 9; Bradley, 9; Brown, 8; Rhode Island State, 8; Penn State, 8; Denver U., 8; Northeastern, 8; Tennessee U., 6; Chicago Catholic Youth Organization, 6; Rice, 6; Multnomah A. C. of Portland, Oreg., 6; Montana, 6; Pitt, 4; Georgia Tech, 4; Rhode Island track and field officials, 4; Boston A. A., 3; Oklahoma A. and M., 2; Kentucky State, 2; Colorado U., 2; Minnesota, 2; Tennessee State, 1½; Indiana, 1; Montana State, ⅜.

Morgan Wins Two AAU Relay Championships

BALTIMORE, Md. — Morgan State College's mighty relay runners captured two National AAU championships at the college's Hughes Stadium here Sunday, winning the 400 meters and the 1,600 meters relay titles under a sun-scorched field from the cream of the nation's speed demons.

The two other AAU relay championships in the annual carnival, contested for the first time in its long history at a CIAA college, went to the Grand Street Boys' Club of New York city which won the 3,200 meters relay, and the New York Athletic Club which took the 2,900 meters medley relay.

Morgan, with Sam LaBeach, George Rhoden, Arthur Bragg and Bob Tyler carrying the baton, stepped the 400 meters in 41 seconds flat, one and two-tenths off the world mark.

The mighty Morgan 1,600 meters foursome took the big race, the final event of the all-day program in 3 minutes, 9.7 seconds, one and five-tenths seconds off the world record. The celebrated quartet of LaBeach, Tyler, Bill Brown and Rhoden carried the Baltimore college's color in this event.

The LaBeach, Tyler, Brown, Rhoden foursome already was holder of the American relay championship, won the Penn Relays, and had won every time except one this season, losing only to Occidental College on the Pacific Coast.

On Sunday the Bear quarter, coached by Eddie Hurt, were performing on their home grounds and before a home crowd of approximately 3,000.

AAU Relay Championships Sparked By Morgan State

Bears Win 400,1,600 Meter Relay Titles Sunday

Before 5,000 Cheering, Admiring Home Spectators

BALTIMORE, Md. — (SNS) — Morgan State College continued to prove that it has the greatest aggregation of topfligh speed merchants on the American scene as the Bears captured two titles at the National AAU relay championship Sunday.

Morgan State in winning, had moved to its home grounds from the AAU meet at College Park, Md., and this was the spark Sam LaBeach, Bob Tyler, Bill Brown and George Rhoden needed to win the 400 and 1,600 crowns.

This brilliant Morgan quartet that won the National AAU, Seton Hall, CIAA and Penn Relays crown, blazed home in 3:09.7 to win the classic 1,600 meter test.

Only a short while before LaBeach, Rhoden and Tyler had teamed with Arthur Bragg, the freshman who won Saturday's AAU 100-meter Saturday to take the 440 meter relay by eight yards from the Pioneer Athletic Club in 41 seconds flat.

In the featured metric mile relay, LaBeach and Tyler running 0:48.9 and 0:48.5, gave Morgan State a twenty yard lead. Whitfield, clocked in 0:46.1, picked up some ground, but not much on Brown, who did 0:46.6, but Rhoden wheeled the last lap in an incredible 0:45.7 (two-tenths of a second better than the world record) to retrieve the loss against McKenley, who ran 0:46.4. The race lost its competitive wallop when a missed pass between Bob Carty and Roscoe Browne at the first touch-off cost the Pioneer Club thirty yards and put that team out of the running.

Dale Keyser, College of the Pacific pole vaulter, won the National AAU all-around title, with a score of 5,777 points. This ten event test was being held for the first time since 1942.

THE SUMMARIES

National Relay Championships

400-Meter Relay—1, Morgan State (Sam LaBeach, George Rhoden, Arthur Bragg, Bob Tyler); 2, New York Pioneer Club first team; 3, Chicago CYO; 4, New York Pioneer Club, second team. Time—0:41.

2,900-Meter Medley Relay—1, New York Athletic Club (Dan Sullivan, 400; James Harrington, 200; George Thompson, 800; Fred Wilt, 1,500; 2, New York Pioneer Club; 3, Collegiate Track and Field Club; 4, Morgan State. Time—7:06.1.

1,600-Meter Relay — 1, Morgan State (Sam LaBeach, Bob Tyler, Bill Brown, George Rhoden); 2, Grand Street Boys; 3, Police Sports Association; 4, New York Pioneer Club first team; 5, New York Pioneer Club second team. Time — 3:09.7

SPECIAL EVENTS

3,200-Meter Relay—1, Grand St Boys (Frank Fox, Eugene Thomas, Mal Whitfield, Phil Thigpen); 2, New York Pioneer Club first team; 3, New York Pioneer Club second team; 4, Baltimore Olympic Club. Time—7:52.5.

Discus Throw (right and left hand)—1, Fortune Gordlen, Olympic Club, 273 feet 4 inches (new world and American record; old world record, 271 feet 10 1-4 inches, by A. R. Taipale, Finland, 1912; old American record, 252 feet 8 7-8 inches, by Jim Duncan, 1912); 2, Jim Fuchs, New York AC, 264 feet 5 inches; 3, Frank Loughran, Police SA, 214 feet 3 inches.

Medley Shot Put, 8-Pound — 1, James Fúchs, New York A. C., 80 feet 2 1-4 inches (American record; old record, 71 feet 7 1-4 inches, by Bernard Mayer, 1946); 2, Bernard Mayer, New York Pioneer Club, 72 feet 1-4 inch; 3, Fortune Gordien, Olympic Club, 72 feet.

12-Pound—1, Fuchs, 64 feet 3 1-2 inches (new American record; old record, 62 feet 1-4 inch, by Jack Torrance, 1935); 2, Mayer, 59 feet 6 inches; 3 Gordien, 57 feet 3 inches.

16-Pound—1, Fuchs, 56 feet 11 1-4 inches; 2, Mayer, 54 feet 7 inches; 3, Gordien, 50 feet 9 1-2 inches.

AAU Denies South Africa Bias Bars Track Athletes

NEW YORK — (NNPA) — Dan Ferris, secretary of the Amateur Athletic Union, last Monday denied reports that colored athletes were not chosen for a South African trip because of the racial issue in that country.

The AAU last Sunday named athletes for five summer and fall excursions to Europe and South Africa.

Most of the selections were based on results of the three-day track festival of the National AAU held at the University of Maryland, College Park, Maryland, and Morgan State College, Baltimore, over last weekend.

ALL THE CHAMPIONS

All the champions were picked except George Rhoden, Morgan State's 400-meter winner in 46:5; Northwestern's Jim Holland, 25:9 broad jump winner; Frank Berst New York Athletic Club 36-pound weight champion, and Henry Laskau, Maccabi A. C. walker.

Holland couldn't go. Rhoden was not selected because the National AAU track and field committee recommended that non-citizens be not selected for the team. Rulec out on this ground were Rhoder and Herb McKenly, both of Jamaica, British West Indies; Lloyd LaBeach of Panama, and Al Holmberg of Sweden.

According to reports, unbelievable Jim Crow policies in South Africa resulted in the selection of an all-white American team — a decision which was expected to bring violent repercussions from many sources in this country.

The last time the AAU sent a team to South Africa in 1931, the same all-white policy prevailed.

Many voiced their feelings that the South African invitation should have been rejected.

No colored athletes were named for the South African journey which starts August 20.

PICKED THEIR TRIPS

"The athletes themselves picked their trips," said Ferris. "Before the meet was held we passed out questionnaires to all contestants. They were to name their choice of the five trips in order, giving their top selection first.

"Only one of the Negroes listed South Africa and he had it as his fifth choice," said Ferris. "In the questionnaire we pointed out that those making the South African trip would not return until about November 28.

"You might note that no Negroes are making the trip to Finland and yet Negro athletes like to compete in the Scandinavian countries and the Scandinavian people like to have them come. Those who wanted to go to Finland had to have their passports ready immediately as the athletes were scheduled to fly for Finland (Monday, June 25)."

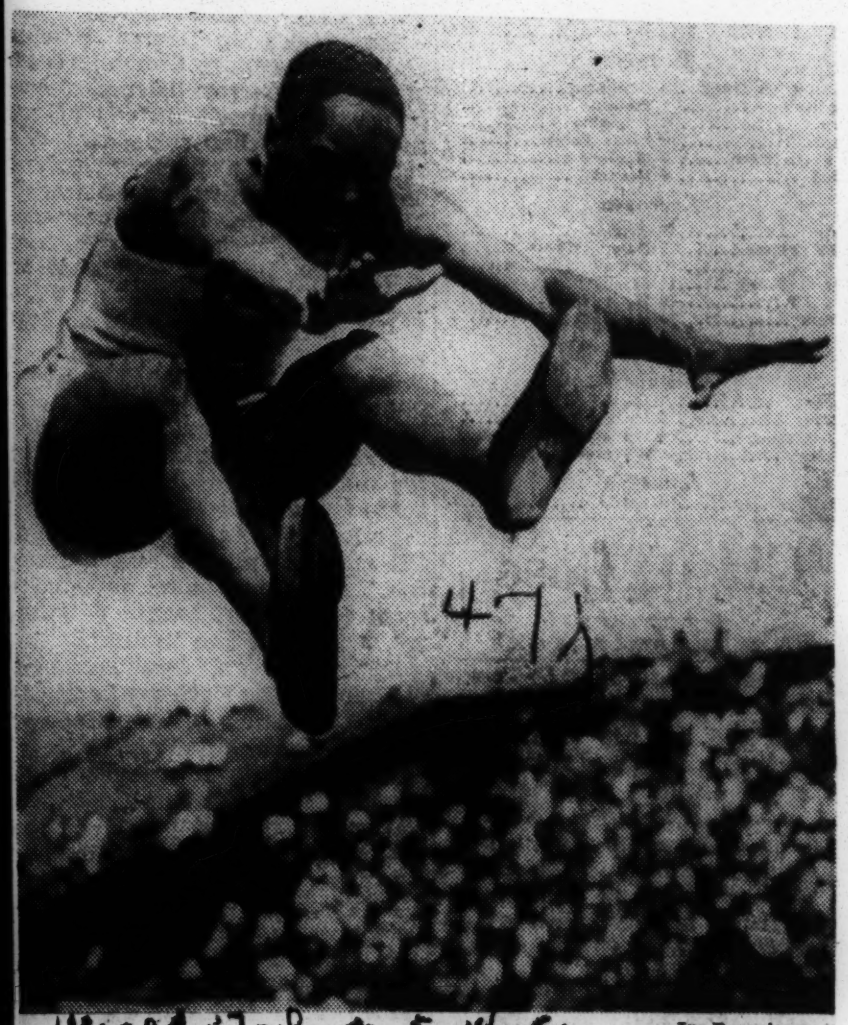
Among the athletes selected for the tours are:

To Norway (leaving July 2) — Bob Tyler, Morgan State, sprints; Wilbur Cunningham, New York Pioneer Club, an interracial group, 400 meters; Bill Brown, Morgan State, 800 meters; Dave Albritton, Dayton A. C., high jump.

To Sweden (leaving August 3)— Roscoe Brown, Pioneer Club, 800 meters.

To British Isles (leaving July 29) — Arthur Bragg, Morgan State, sprints.

47j 1950



Herald-Tribune 5-14-50 Ira Rosenberg

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Herald-Tribune

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June 5-14-50

By Jesse Abramson

Reveling in warm sunshine, Ira Kaplan, of N. Y. U.; Bob Carty, of Manhattan, and Steve Dillon, of St. Francis, respectively sprinted jumped and hammered records into the seventeenth annual Metropolitan intercollegiates at Randall's Island Stadium yesterday while George Eastment's Manhattan College squad went about the business of breaking N. Y. U.'s stranglehold on the team championship.

Carty broke his second record with a 20.9 furlong in beating Kaplan. Five records were broken as Manhattan won the varsity team title for its first time since 1940, breaking N. Y. U.'s eight-year streak.

Though N. Y. U. won nine of the sixteen events with five and one-half firsts, scored 98 1/3 points. N. Y. U. was second with 76 2/5 followed by C. C. N. Y. with 16½. Columbia was third with 14 1/3, followed by Fordham 12 1/5 Brooklyn 10; St. Francis A and St. John's 3 8/15.

Manhattan also won the freshman meet, scoring 88½ points. St. John's was second with 57 followed by Fordham 35. Columbia 34½, St. Francis 16 and N. Y. U. 9.

Kaplan, who never had won the 100 in this meet, raced the century in a guady 9.6 seconds for a yard triumph over Carty, with Manhattan's Joe Cianciabella third.

Nine six tenths may be a dime dozen in Texas, but they are still regarded with awe hereabout. Kaplan's 9.6 was the first produced by a New York collegian since the days of Columbia Ben Johnson a dozen years ago. Kaplan's time sliced a tenth second from Cianciabella's meet record set three years ago, after he equaled Cianciabella's mark in the heat. Dan Ferris, referee, approved the mark, noting a lull in the wind which ruled out another record in the low hurdles.

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Dillon, who set a Met. thirty-five-pound weight throw record indoors, flung the sixteen-pound hammer 163 feet 9½ inches, bettering the eight-year-old mark of 161 feet 7¼ inches held by Fordham's Joe Sebasteanski. In the confusion Manhattan's Norman Blais, the favorite, finished fifth.

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Defending champion John Twomey of the Illinois A. C. came through in the stretch to retain his title in the 1500 meter run He was clocked in 3:51.3.

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SECOND GAME

BOX SCORE

N. Y. Cubans	AB	R	H	O	A	E
Yvanes,ss	2	0	1	1	[illegible]	
Amoroso,rf	4	0	0	0	[illegible]	
Diaz,cf	3	0	1	1	[illegible]	
Gonzles,1b	3	0	0	9	[illegible]	

Monarchs	K. C.	AB	R	H	O	A	E
Stewart,3b		4	1	3	[illegible]		
Roberts,2b		3	0	0	[illegible]		
Serrell,1b		4	0	1	[illegible]		

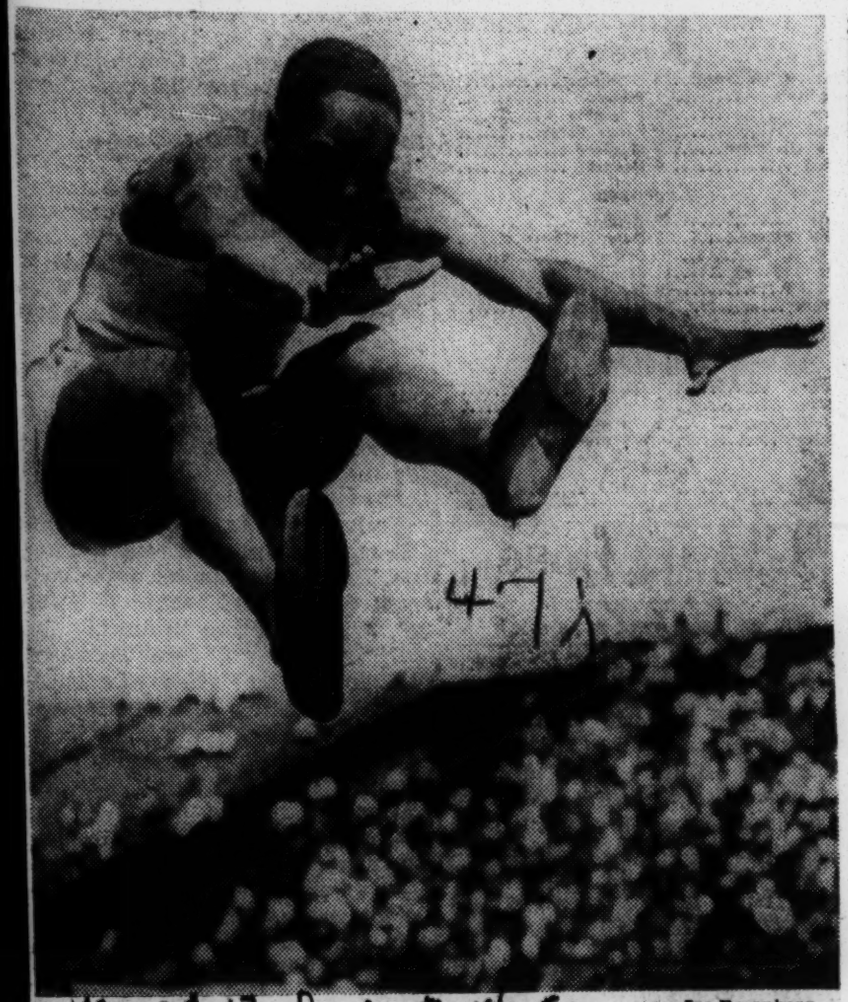
Runs—Fernandez, Caballero, Souell, Morgan State 2, Cubans 1. Howard, Cooper. F—Yvanes, Stewart, Incles [illegible] Roberts, Serrell. Banks. RBI—Banks 2, Lloyd La Beach. SH—Robert. DP—Johnson, Banks, Ser[illegible] Morgan State 6, Monarchs 8. RB—[illegible] of Chicago, Stewart 3, Johnson 3. SO—Stewart 1, [illegible] Johnson 2. WP—Stewart. Umpires—Mot[illegible] ley. Duncan and Vaughn. T—1:15.

Howard,lf	3	1	1	2	1	0			
Breda,rf	3	0	2	2	0	0			
Collins,cf	3	0	1	2	0	0			
Banks,ss	3	0	0	1	2	0			
Johnson,p	3	0	0	0	3	0			
Totals	27	3	10	21	6	0			

Louden,c	3	0	0	2	1	1			
Fer'dez,lf	3	1	1	2	0	0			
Hardy,2b	3	0	1	3	4	0			
Ca'lero,3b	2	1	0	0	2	0			
Stewart,p	3	0	1	0	1	0			
Totals	26	2	5	18	8	1			

Cubans	020	000	0	—2					
Monarchs	002	100	x	—3					

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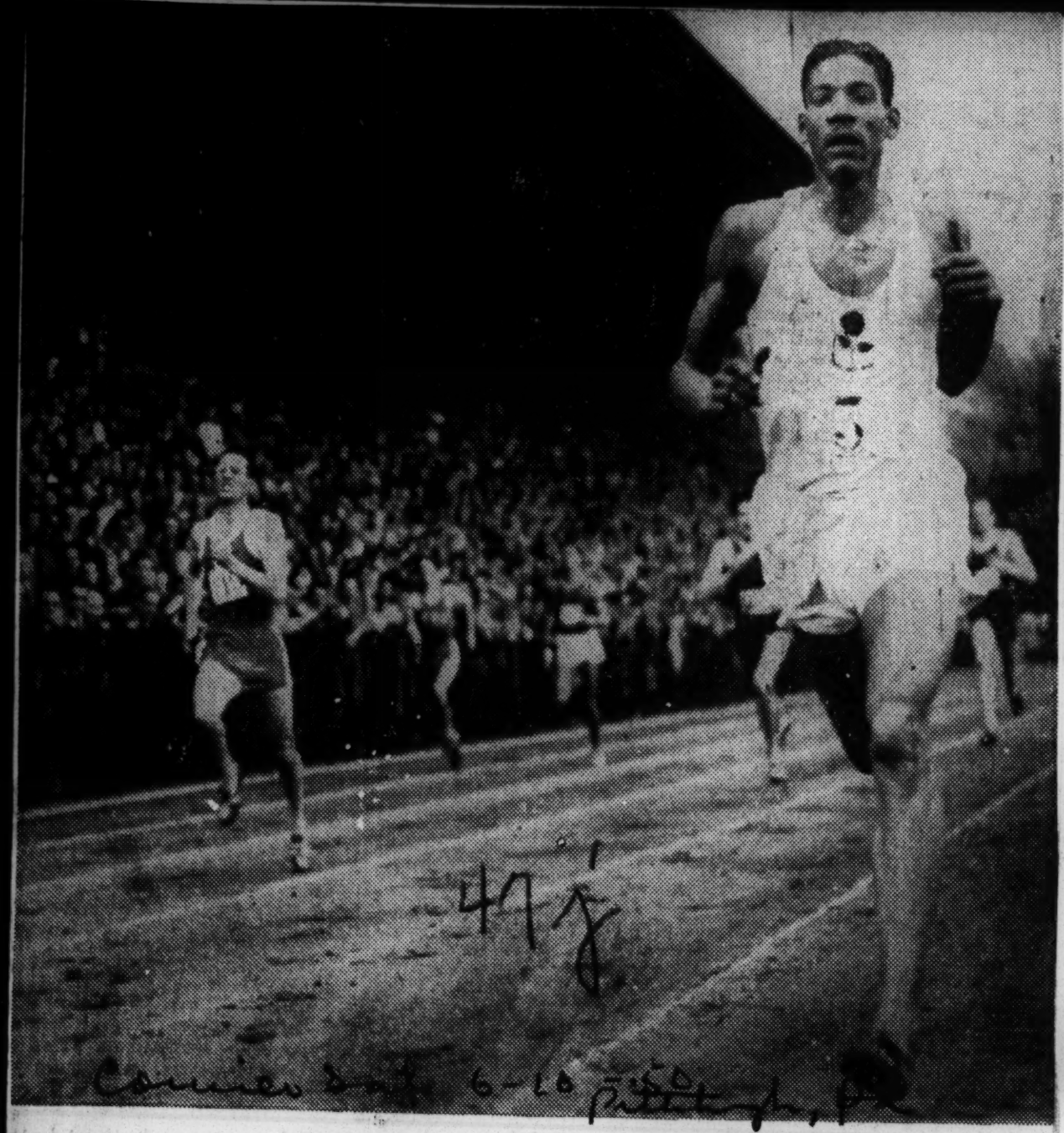
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Nothing To It—Arthur Wint, famous West Indian track star, now studying in London, England, is shown easily winning the 400 meter race at Jean Bouin Stadium in Paris, recently.—Keystone Photo.

Lad Who Broke Owens' Broadjump Record In St. Louis For Visit



GEORGE BROWN, 18 years old, who broke Jesse Owen's interscholastic broadjump record last year, is shown here with his aunt MRS. VIRGIE GREGORY of 4273 Enrght avenue, with whom he is visiting.

By Arthur Kirk, Argus Sports Editor

The tall, lean, brown lad, who startled the sports world last year when he broke the 27-year-old Interscholastic broad jump record of the immortal Jesse Owens, was in St. Louis this week en route from the National AAU meet in Washington, D.C.

He is George Brown of Compton Junior College, Los Angeles, Calif., and he is stopping with his aunt, Mrs. Virgie Gregory of 4273 Enright avenue.

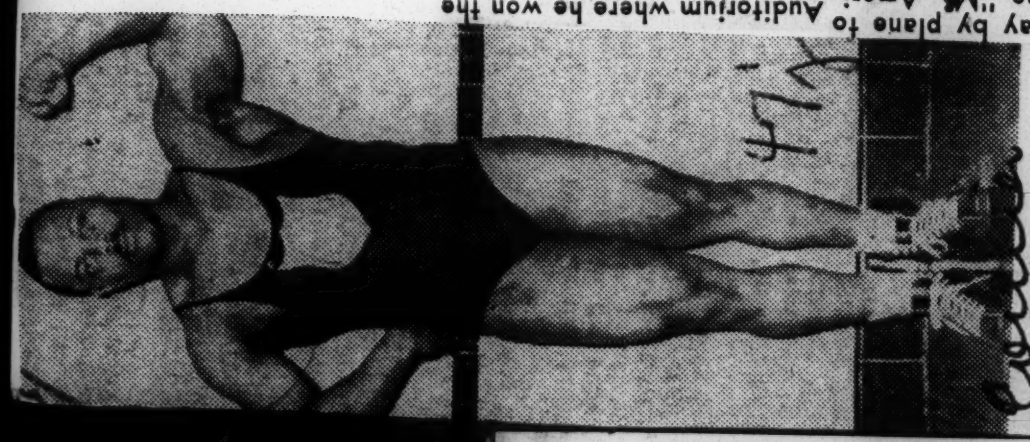
Brown got the newspaper headlines all over the country when he leaped 25 feet 2 1-2 inches while attending Jordan High School in Los Angeles, shattering Owens' record of 24 feet, 11 3-4 inches.

This year has not gone without the smashing of new records for Brown broke the junior college record with a leap of 24 feet, 6 3-4 inches.

Here from Washington, Brown told of winning the district AAU championship in Los Angeles and the subsequent trip to Washington with the Circle Athletic Club of L.A.

The AAU took the first five in each event to Europe and Brown missed the boat by a fraction of an inch, finishing sixth.

His athletic successes do not end with track as he is also a good basketball and football player and already Herb McKinley, the star, has invited him to a meet in Jamaica in August.



Strongest—John Davis, Olympic champion and holder of virtually every weight-lifting record on the books, arrived in Los Angeles last Monday by plane to compete in the "Mr. America" contest at the Embassy Auditorium this week. Davis last appeared in Los Angeles in 1948 at the Shrine Auditorium where he won the National AAU title.

47j 1950

Morgan College Relay Team Gets Big To Compete In Coast Relays

Defender, Chicago Ill. Sat. 5-13-50

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By A. S. "DOC" YOUNG

LOS ANGELES—Morgan State's record-shattering mile relay team, recent Penn Relay victors in the time of 3:13.6, have been invited to perform in the 10th annual, Coliseum Relays here on Friday night, May 19.

Two other Negro colleges are scheduled to be represented in this event. In addition the following individual, star performers have agreed to perform: Andy Stanfield, Seton Hall; Lloyd LaBeach, currently attending Los Angeles' Loyola but running unattached in the same event; Horace Smith, Michigan State; Bob Crowe, San Jose State, 100; Bob Boyd, Loyola 100; Mal Whitfield, unattached 440-yard run; and Herb McKinley of New York, 440.

representing the Grand Street Boys. Willis Hunter, University of Southern California athletic director, announced the acceptance of an invitation by Morgan shortly after they beat New York University in the Penn Relay event at Philadelphia's Franklin Field, eclipsing a record set in 1939 by Pittsburgh.

The championship team, coached by Eddie Hurt, will include Sam LaBeach (brother of Lloyd).

TUSKEGEE'S WOMEN

Tuskegee will send a quartet of women runners and Tennessee State will enter Jean Patton, 100-yard and 100-meter runner, in the famed meet. Miss Patton, who has run the 100-meters in 11.6 in tennis shoes on a board track, will compete against Marjorie Jackson of Australia. The two may provide the dash thrills formerly expected of Miss Jackson and Mrs. Fanny Blankers-Koen. The latter will be unable to compete.

Entry of Tuskegee in the meet is largely due to the efforts of Horace Owens, a local writer and Negro college graduate, who spent much time in obtaining an invitation. It is believed, however, that Tuskegee will come at its own expense.

Competing for Tuskegee will be Juanita Watson, 1949 Senior AAU 50-meter champion (6.5), Gladys Talley, 1949 Junior AAU 50-meter champion, same time; Evelyn Lawler, who has jumped four-eleven and run the 100 in 11.2; and Nell Jackson, 200-meter champion, who has run the distance in 24.2. The relay team will be composed of Misses Jackson, Lawler, Talley, and Watson. Miss Lawler probably will also compete in the 100.

RECORD BACK

The Coliseum Relay's record book is dotted with the fine performances of Negro athletes. Herb McKinley ran the 440 in 46s in 1948; Harrison Dillard took the 120-yard high hurdles in 13.6s in 1948; Dillard tied Fred Wolcott's 22.5s in the 220-yard low hurdles in 1946; and Jesse Owens set his world record broad jump of 26-8¼ in 1936.

When Mel Patton ran the 100-yard dash in 9.3s in 1948, Lloyd LaBeach was chasing him in 9.5s.

"Jean Patton" Day At Tenn. State



Jean Patton (center) is met at the Municipal Airport by the Tennessee State Relay team Nashville. Reading from left to right Juanita Watson, Evelyn Lawler, Miss Patton, Gladys Talley and Nell Jackson. She had just returned from Los Angeles, Calif. where she scored an upset victory over Marjorie Jackson, the Australian, Friday, May 19th, in a 100-yard dash for women at the Coliseum Relays. Her time was 11.2 seconds.

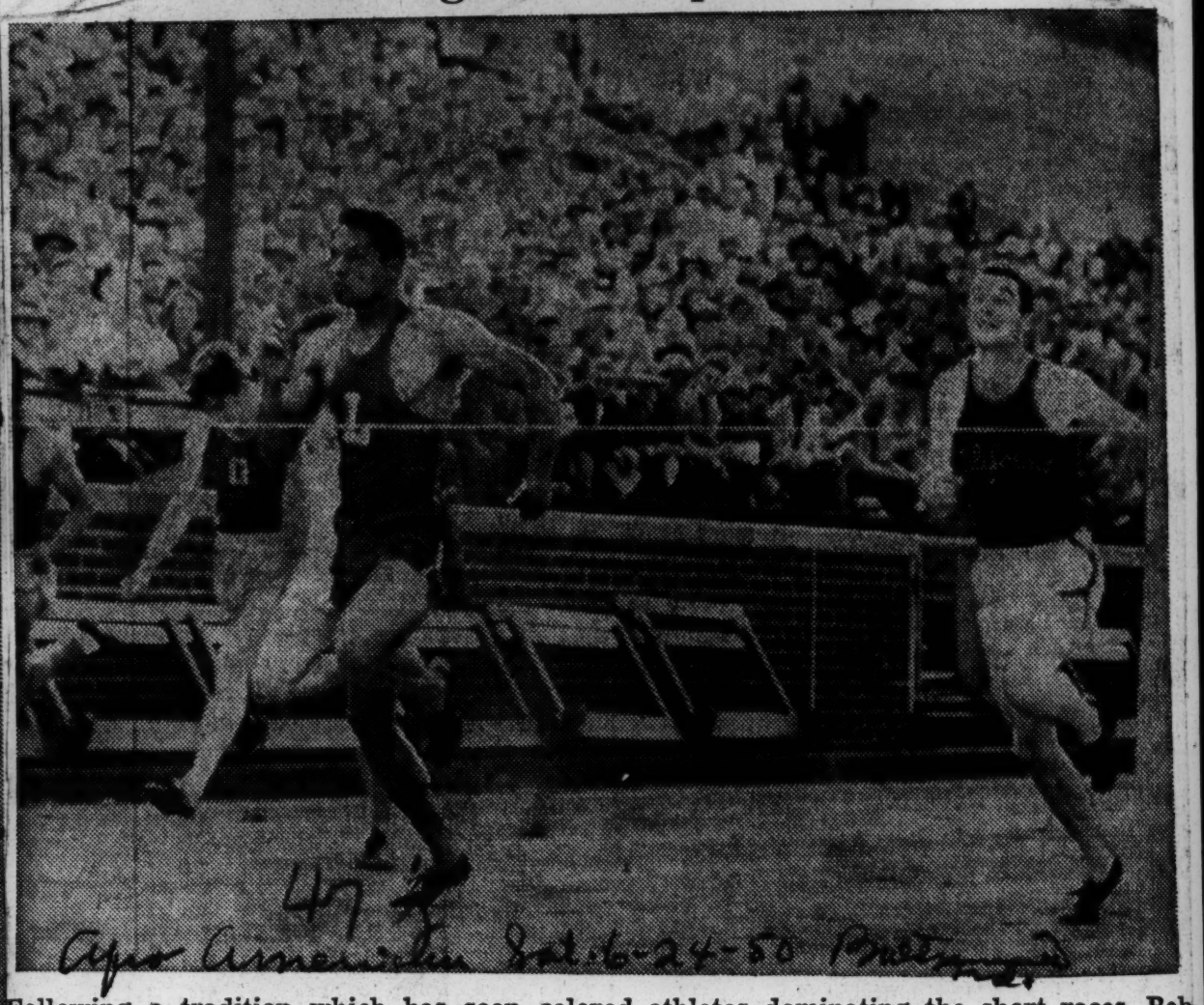
A committee of more than 50 faculty members and students met Miss Patton at the airport and as the motorcade entered the campus grounds, crowds had gathered along the path of the cars to shout cheers and welcome to the track star. Monday, May 28th, was proclaimed "Jean Patton Day" at Tennessee State by President Walter S. Davis.

Morgan Ace Shows Heels in NCAA



Morgan State College's national 400-meter champion breasts the tape ahead of Tom Cox of Rice, and Occidental's Bill Parker to capture the 440-yard dash title at the National Collegiate track and field championships at Minneapolis. He was caught in 47.2 seconds.

A Familiar Sight on the Sprint Scene



Following a tradition which has seen colored athletes dominating the short races, Bob Boyd, of Los Angeles Loyola, crosses the finish line ahead of 100-yard dash contestants in the NCAA championships, Saturday. Boyd outraced Don Anderson, California, Paul Bienz, Tulane, and Charles Parker, Texas, in winning the event in 9.8 seconds.

47j 1950



—AP Wirephoto

THIRD PENN RELAY TITLE FOR N. Y. U.—Ira Kaplan, anchor man of the New York University 800-yard relay team, breasts the tape for the third Penn Relay Carnival championship yesterday for the Violet. Kaplan barely shaded Meredith Gourdine, of Cornell. Third was Wilbert Lancaster, Penn State runner who was hidden partially in the left lane. Fourth was Andrew Stanfield, of Seton Hall. Winning time for NYU was 1:27. 3 minutes.

Quaker Star Upsets Dope In Century

UNC Takes Title In Shuttle Event

PHILADELPHIA, April 29—(AP)—Pennsylvania and New York University fought it out for top honors at the Penn Relay Carnival today, with Benjamin Kreitzberg, of Penn, exploding the biggest surprise by nipping Wilbert Lancaster, of Penn State, in the invitatin 100-yard dash.

His victory gave Pennsylvania three championships to match NYU, as the program neared its close. Kreitzberg's time was :10.1. The day was damp and chilly, but 35,000 thronged to Franklin Field.

Penn's biggest star in this best of days in almost 20 years at its own big track show was Thomas Kirwan, slender miler, who anchored the distance medley team to victory yesterday, and today fought it out with James Cavanaugh, of Manhattan, in the four-mile relay and won in the last 150 yards.

Best Race of Program

The race was the best of the afternoon. For most of it was a jockeying, four-team battle by Pennsylvania, Penn State, Manhattan and Syracuse. Manhattan led through the second and third laps, and Cavanaugh overcame Kirwan's starting margin of five yards. On the last curve Kirwan cut loose, and came home a strong winner. Cavanaugh faded, enabling Don Ashenfelter, of Penn State, to take second; Manhattan was third; Syracuse, fourth. Kirwan was timed in 4:18.8.

North Carolina added the shuttle hurdle championship to Robert Kirk's javelin crown in winning from Cornell and Army in one minute flat. William Albans, North Carolina's all-around star who lost to Seton Hall's Andy Stanfield in the broad jump by one-eighth of an inch, ran anchor on the shuttle team.

Fred Wilt, bouncing FBI man, won the Benjamin Franglin Invitational Mile in 4:14.6, with Horace Ashenfelter, formerly of Penn State, coming up fast to take second place from Alf Holmberg, the Swedish runner who now is a student at the University of Tennessee.

Kirman tried to run again, but this time he did not have it and he mas a remote fourth. John Joseph Barry, the Irish star, dropped out on the last lap.

Wilt Starts His Kirk

Holmberg, Barry and Wilt battled during the early part of the comparatively slow race with Holmberg taking the lead on the last lap. He held it until the final curve when Wilt cut him down and came home eight yards ahead of Ashenfelter, who overhouled Holmberg at the tape.

Joseph Deady, of Georgetown, ran his half mile anchor in the two-mile relay in 1:53.9, and that was too fast for Villanova's Browning Ross, and gave Georgetown the title.

NYU started off with a smash when little Ira Kaplan edged out Meredith Groudine, of Cornell, by six inches in the half mile relay championship anchor leg. The time was 1:27.5. Penn State was third.

In the individual events, Gilbert Borjeson, of Brown, won the hammer with 173 feet, 9⅜ inches. Stanfield took the broad jump at 24 feet, 10⅜ inches; Kirk, of North Carolina, retained his javelin championship with a toss of 200 feet, 8 inches, and Dick Phillips, of Brown, won the high jump for the third straight year at 6 feet, 5¼ inches.

Great Schoolboy Star

But a high school boy came up with the most sensational performances even if it did not go into the records officially.

Vernon Dixon ran his quarter mile in the one-mile high school relay championship in :47.7. With all due allowances for a running start and perhaps inaccurate timing on the part of the officials, that is terrific in any league. Even at that, his team, Bishop Loughlin High School, of Brooklyn, had to take second to New Rochelle (N. Y.) High School in 3:23.1, although Dixon made up 10 yards.



ANDY STANFIELD, Seton Hall's great sprinter, pulled a leg muscle while winning the 100-yard dash in the IC-4A meet three weeks ago. This prevented Stanfield from competing in the NCAA meet last Saturday at Minneapolis. However, he hopes to be ready for the National AAU meet in Washington, D. C., June 23-24, to defend his sprint titles won in Los Angeles last year.

Sports of the Times

By ARTHUR DALEY

The World's Fastest Human

THE title of "World's Fastest Human" is not hereditary as is that of the House of Windsor. Nor will it become unfashionable as did the Hapsburgs' or extinct as did the Romanoffs',

Since this is the only title left with any degree of permanence to it, it undoubtedly is safe to take a peek at the current holder of same. He is Andy Stanfield of Seton Hall who has rocketed from nowhere in little more than a year and who now stands as the first genuine challenger that Jesse Owens has had for the No. 1 position on the Hit Parade.

The tall Negro with the silken stride is in Minneapolis today, his sights set on the same quadruple that Owens made a decade and a half ago in the National Collegiate A. A. championships. Stanfield also aimed for four crowns at the recent I. C. 4-A. meet but had to settle for just one after he pulled up lame while winning the hundred in a blazing 9.6 seconds.

It takes something like the emergence of a Stanfield, though, to emphasize anew what an incredible performer Owens was. Track history began, in all probability, when Cain chased Abel. In other words it has a longer history than any other sport. But in all that period of time there never was a day which could match May 25, 1935, the day of the Big Ten championships at Michigan's Ferry Field.

Four for Four

Marvelous Jesse won the 100-yard dash that afternoon in 9.4 seconds to equal the world record. He won the 220 in 20.3 seconds to break the world record. He won the 220-yard low hurdles in 22.6 seconds to break the world record. He won the broad jump at 26 feet 8¼ inches to break the world record. Has there ever been anything even approximating that? The answer has to be a thunderous "No!"

Perhaps it's slightly premature to start comparing Stanfield to Owens. To begin with, Jesse was a schoolboy star of mercury-footed magnitude long before he matriculated at Ohio State and college coaches drooled enviously at the sight of him. Being an Ohio boy from Cleveland, however, he just had to gravitate in the direction of the Buckeyes.

Handy Andy was no great shakes as a schoolboy, his fame not spreading much beyond Jersey City's Lincoln High. What spread it had, was only in the quarter-mile. Before he had a chance to establish himself, the Army tapped him on the shoulder and sent him to Hawaii. That did it.

Profitable Amusement

By way of amusing himself in his spare time he practiced starting and before he even knew what had happened he had become a sprinter. But no one here ever paid much attention to service meets in Hawaii or Japan and the sudden arrival of Stanfield as a dash man was a rather well-kept secret. No one expected him to do anything against the crack fliers in the 60-yard dash at the indoor I. C. 4-A. championships of 1949. When he won, it was considered an accident.

Yet he also whizzed to the 100 and 220 titles outdoors, the latter in an eye-opening record 20.6. The fleet Mel Patton outfooted him in the N. C. A. A. meet but Handy Andy, gaining in maturity and experience with each race, went on to score a sprint double in the National A. A. U. title games and thence to a string of twenty-seven straight victories in Europe.

It's been a virtually all-triumphant road ever since. Handy Andy has covered the 100 in 9.4, which is Jesse Owens speed. However, he is not in the class of the Buckeye Bullet as a broad



Andrew Stanfield

jumper since he's a shade under 25 feet and he's almost a novice in the low hurdles—a glorified sprint with bumps—although his time of 23.1 is considered exceptional.

Speed-Up Artist

It is to be doubted if any sprinter ever came so far so quickly because Stanfield achieved his world's fastest title within the brief period of a year and a half. It probably isn't important whether or not he gets his quadruple or even tries for it. The main thing is that he's definitely arrived at the top at the still tender age of 21.

Handy Andy hasn't the usual sprinter's architecture. He's tall at 6-feet-1 and powerfully muscled at 175 pounds. But his style is what is most eye-catching. The Seton Hall youngster is the closest thing yet to Owens for beautiful form. He doesn't run. He flows.

The experts used to say of Jesse that he could sprint with a glass of water on his head and never spill a drop. Stanfield is just as exquisitely graceful and effortless, gliding with such ease that an observer wonders if he couldn't run faster if he tried harder. But if he tried harder, he'd break form and run slower—whoa! Let's stop now before this gets too involved.

Confusing Interview

Perhaps the time will come when Stanfield will experience an interview that will match the very peculiar one Owens submitted to one memorable day as a bunch of us sat on the porch of his quarters in the Olympic Village outside Berlin.

"Jesse," drawled Henry McLemore, a Georgia boy, "I don't know much about track. Tell me, is there anything you can do besides sprint?"

"I run the low hurdles a bit," said Jesse an amused gleam in his eyes.

"How good are you?"

"I, er, sorter hold the world's record."

"Oh. Anything else?"

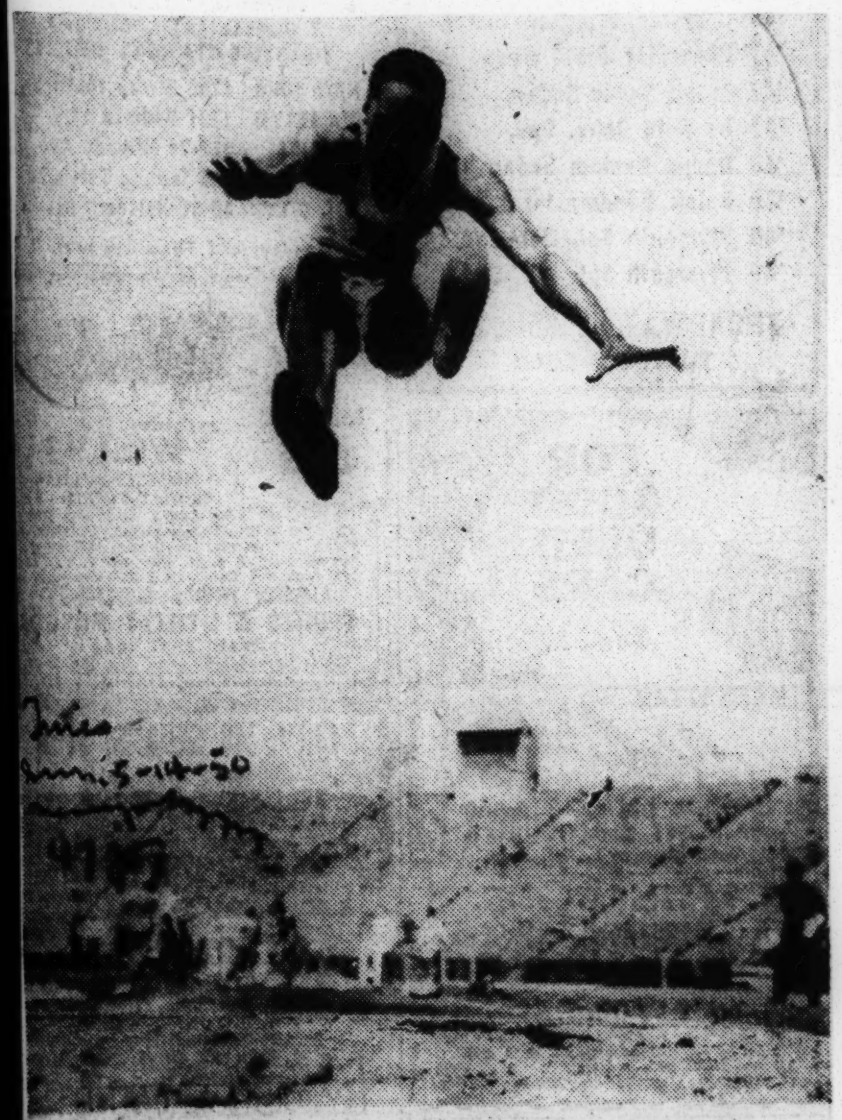
"I broad jump some."

"How good can you do?"

"Well, er, I, er, hold the world's record there, too."

"Oh," said Henry weakly while Jesse doubled up in a paroxysm of laughter.

Stanfield hasn't any record yet. But keep an eye on him in the future. He's following closely in the footsteps of the immortal Jesse Owens.



Robert Carty of Manhattan, victor in the broad jump

The New York Times (by Edward Hausner

Manhattan Captures Track Title, Breaking N. Y. U.'s 8-Year Reign

By JOSEPH M. SHEEHAN

Manhattan's deep and well-balanced squad wrote finis to New York University's long domination of the Metropolitan intercollegiate outdoor track and field championships yesterday. Last victorious in 1940, the Jaspers rolled up 98 1/3 points to 76 2/5 for the Violets, who had won eight straight times, in the seventeenth annual gathering of the local spiked-shoe clan at Randalls Island.

Five meet records were broken as the athletes performed under ideal circumstances in the fast cinders of the Park Department's Triborough Stadium, with Manhattan's Bob Carty establishing himself as the hero of the occasion by accounting for two of the new standards.

After leaping 24 feet 1½ inches in the broad jump early in the long program for the first mark of the meet, the fleet Jasper sophomore sped down the 220-yard straightaway in the blazing time of 20.9 seconds to cap the afternoon's record-breaking activities.

High scorer of the carnival with fourteen points, Carty also finished second to N. Y. U.'s Ira Kaplan in the 100, as that Violet stalwart, a close runner-up in the 220, stepped the century in the record time of 0:09.6. N. Y. U.'s Bob Hatch, winner of the 220-yard low hurdles in 0:24, contributed the other track record, while Steve Dillon of St. Francis hung up a field mark by flipping the hammer 163 feet 9½ inches.

There was wind aid for Carty, Kaplan and Hatch but the breeze was fitful and officials at the finish expressed themselves as being satisfied with the validity of the marks.

In their two-way battle for top honors, Manhattan and N. Y. U. left the rest of the eight-college field far behind. City College bagged third place with 16½ points. Then came Columbia, 14 1-30; Fordham, 12 1-5; Brooklyn College, 10; St. Francis 9 and St. John's, 3 8-15.

N. Y. U., making a last-gasp effort to retain its honors with a senior-dominated squad, had the consolation of outdoing the Jaspers in one respect. The Violets bagged nine first places to Manhattan's five and a half. Dillon and Charles Fields of C. C. N. Y., who tied Manhattan's Jim Gillcrist in the high jump, were the only outsiders to figure in the title picture.

Jasper Freshmen First

By way of underlining the advent of a new era, Manhattan also ran away with the freshman title, scoring 88½ points to 57 for St. John's, 35 for Fordham, 34½ for Columbia, 16 for St. Francis and a measly nine-point total for N. Y. U., which brought up the rear in the cub competition.

As expected, the sprints provided the hottest competition. In the 100, Kaplan broke on top and never was headed as Carty, a ragged starter, overtook his teammate, Joe Cianciabella, who set the old sprint records of 0:09.7 and 0:21.2 as a freshman in 1947, in the last twenty yards.

In the 220, Carty built up a two-foot lead in the first 100 and matched Kaplan's powerful lift in the drive to the tape. Bob Glasse of City College surprised by beating Cianciabella for third in this test. Kaplan, one of N. Y. U.'s senior aces, had won the 220 last year.

Wins the Hard Way

In taking the 880-yard title for the fourth straight year, N. Y. U.'s Reggie Pearman displayed his customary genius for accomplishing an easy task in the hardest possible way. The lackadaisical Violet ace, conservatively rated thirty yards better than the field, was content to get up in the last few strides to win by a yard in the slow time of 1:59.5.

Off in front, Pearman dawdled through the first quarter in 60 seconds, fell back into fourth place and allowed himself to get tightly pocketed in the backstretch. Delaying his move until the stretch, Reggie did not collar Fordham's Dan McDonald until a few yards from the tape.

A strong finish by Manhattan's Dean Noll kept N.Y.U.'s Hugo and Dick Maiocco from making the 440 a family affair. Hugo, the Violet's crack relay racer and National A.A.U. indoor 600-yard champion, won by a yard in the good time of 0:48.6, but Noll split the brothers with a last-ditch effort that caught sophomore Dick right on the tape.

The mile saw Manhattan's Jim Cavanaugh score in clean-cut fashion in 4:23.2. The stocky Jasper senior took over in the third quarter to win by twelve yards from Bill Omeltchenko, who nipped Manhattan's favored Pat Duffy in a bitter homestretch duel. N. Y. U.'s Larry Ellis, the indoor Metropolitan champion, was an outdistanced fifth, behind Gordon McKenzie, a team-mate.

In the two-mile, Bill Lucas of Manhattan ran away from N. Y. U.'s Bob Gruninger in the last half to triumph by twenty yards in 9:42.6. Bob Checola and Walter Soltow, last year's winner, made it a ten-point event for the Jaspers by coming home third and fourth.

With Pearman giving the race a spurious tinge of excitement by squanderin gmost of a fifteen-yard lead against Noll, N. Y. U. beat Manhattan by three yards in 3:21.3 in the mile relay. It was also the fourth straight year that Reggie has hit the tape first in this event.

Stan Lampert, another of N. Y. U.'s departing heroes, was the only other double winner besides Carty. The Violet strong man fell just a half-inch short of his own 1949 meet record by tossing the shot 54 feet 1¼ inches and accounted for a surprise by dethroning Manhattan's John Ogle in the discus with a near-record throw of 144 feet 10 inches.

The Summaries

VARSITY EVENTS

Pole Vault—1, Ronald Lennox, N. Y. U., 12 feet 4 inches; 2, tie between James Harrington, Manhattan, and Paul Paetow, Columbia, 12 feet; 4, Grayson Darr, Fordham, 11 feet 6 inches; 5, tie among Gerald Daly, St. John's, Walton Tiffany, Columbia, Richard James, N. Y. U., Richard Lynn, N. Y. U., and Kevin Daley, Fordham, 11 feet.

Running Broad Jump—1, Robert Carty, Manhattan, 24 feet 1½ inches (new championship record; former record 23 feet 8 inches, set by Irving Mondschein, N. Y. U., 1947); 2, James Gillcrist, Manhattan, 23 feet 3 inches; 3, Robert Rossler, Manhattan, 22 feet 9 inches; 4, Herman Creary, Fordham, 21 feet 11 inches; 5, Donald Gehan, St. John's, 21 feet 9¾ inches.

Hammer Throw—1, Steve Dillon, St. Francis, 163 feet 9½ inches (new championship record; former record 161 feet 7¼ inches, set by Joe Sebasteanski, Fordham, 1942); 2, Otto Marcolina, N. Y. U., 151 feet 6½ inches; 3, William Brennan, Manhattan, 148 feet 8 inches; 4, Dom Piteo, Manhattan, 141 feet 9¾ inches; 5, Norman Blais, Manhattan, 139 feet 3¼ inches.

One Mile Run—1, James Cavanaugh, Manhattan; 2, William Omelchenko, C. C. N. Y.; 3, Patrick Duffy, Manhattan; 4, Gordon McKenzie, N. Y. U.; 5, Larry Ellis, N. Y. U. Time—4:23.2.

120-Yard High Hurdles—1, James Harrington, Manhattan; 2, Daniel Sullivan, Manhattan; 3, Robert Hatch, N. Y. U.; 4, Bruce MacDonald, N. Y. U.; 5, Terrence O'Brien, Manhattan. Time—0:15.2

100-Yard Dash—1, Ira Kaplan, N. Y. U.; 2, Robert Carty, Manhattan; 3, Joseph Cianciabella, Manhattan; 4, Marvin Berkman, Columbia; 5, William Casey, St. Francis. Time—0:09.6 (New championship record; former record, 0:09.7, set by Cianciabella, 1947.)

Javelin Throw—1, Isaac Covino, N. Y. U., 168 feet 1¾ inches; 2, Herbert Cantor, Brooklyn College, 167 feet 7 inches; 3, Charles Burgi, Columbia, 159 feet 6 inches; 4, Richard Orens, Brooklyn College, 157 feet 1 inch; 5, Jacob Stein, C. C. N. Y., 153 feet 6 inches.

Two-Mile Run—1, William Lucas, Manhattan; 2, Robert Gruninger, N. Y. U.; 3, Robert Checola, Manhattan; 4, Walter Soltow, Manhattan; 5, Frank Joachim, Brooklyn College. Time—9:42.6.

High Jump—1, Tie between James Gillcrist, Manhattan, and Charles Fields, C. C. N. Y., 6 feet 2 inches; 3, Ronald Lennox, N. Y. U., 6 feet 1 inch; 4, Robert Freeman, N. Y. U., 6 feet; 5, tie among Warren Jackson, Manhattan, Joseph McCarthy, St. John's, and Stuart McGuire, Columbia, 5 feet 10 inches.

440-Yard Run—1, Hugo Maiocco, N. Y. U.; 2, Dean Noll, Manhattan; 3, Richard Maiocco, N. Y. U.; 4, Stafford Thompson, C. C. N. Y.; 5, Cyril Tyson, St. John's. Time—0:48.6.

880-Yard Run—1, Reginald Pearman, N. Y. U.; 2, Daniel McDonald, Fordham; 3, John Moran, Manhattan; 4, William Weir, St. Francis; 5, Robert Curran, Fordham. Time—1:59.5.

220-Yard Low Hurdles—1, Robert Hatch, N. Y. U.; 2, Daniel Sullivan, Manhattan; 3, Bruce Macdonald, N. Y. U.; 4, Terrence O'Brien, Manhattan; 5, James Harrington, Manhattan. Time—0:24 (new championship record; former record, 0:24.2, set by Sullivan, 1947)

220-Yard Dash—1, Robert Carty, Manhattan; 2, Ira Kaplan, N. Y. U.; 3, Robert Glasse, C. C. N. Y.; 4, Joseph Cianciabella, Manhattan; 5, Marvin Berkman, Columbia. Time—0:20.9 (new meet record); old record, 0:21.2, set by Cianciabella, 1947)

Discus Throw—1, Stanley Lampert, N. Y. U., 144 feet 10 inches; 2, John Ogle, Manhattan, 142 feet 9 inches; 3, Herbert Cantor, Brooklyn College, 138 feet 4 inches; 4, Norman Blais, Manhattan, 135 feet 3⅝ inches; 5, Anthony Elmendorf, Columbia, 128 feet 11½ inches.

One Mile Relay—1, N. Y. U. (Richard Maiocco, John Taylor, Hugo Maiocco, Reginald Pearman); 2, Manhattan; 3, Fordham; 4, St. Francis; 5, C. C. N. Y. Time—3:21.3.

16-Pound Shot-put—1, Stanley Lampert, N. Y. U., 54 feet 1¼ inches; 2, John Ogle, Manhattan, 46 feet 10½ inches; 3, Anthony Elmendorf, Columbia, 46 feet 1⅛ inches; 4, Dom Piteo, Manhattan, 45 feet ½ inch; 5, Harold Scully, St. John's, 44 feet 5⅞ inches.

TEAM POINT SCORES

Manhattan	98 1/3	Fordham	12 1/2
N. Y. U.	76 2/5	Brooklyn	10
C. C. N. Y.	16½	St. Francis	9
Columbia	14 1/30	St. John's	3 8/15

FRESHMAN EVENTS

Hammer Throw—1, Vincent Catullo, St. Francis; 2, John Pavacic, Manhattan; 3, John Bartke, Columbia; 4, John Maguire, Fordham; 5, Malcolm Gaffin, St. John's. Winning distance—139 feet 4 inches.

Javelin Throw—1, Roger Feury, St. John's; 2, John Groehl, Manhattan; 3, Richard Kaskoon, St. John's; 4, Andrew Hegeman, Columbia; 5, Donald Lohr, St. John's. Winning distance—166 feet 6 inches.

Running Broad Jump—1, George Shaw, Columbia; 2, Clarence Jones, Columbia; 3, John O'Connell, Manhattan; 4, Robert Drobinske, Manhattan; 5, George Carty, Manhattan. Winning distance—22 feet 5 inches.

Pole Vault—1, Paul Stekas, St. John's; 2, tie between Malcolm Gaffin, St. John's and Vincent Galle, Manhattan; 4, tie between Gerald Zurlini, Manhattan, and Charles Rogers Fordham. Winning height—12 feet.

High Jump—1, Richard Freda, Manhattan; 2 Richard Hardy, St. John's; 3, tie between John Catoir, Fordham, and George Carty, Manhattan; 5, tie between Thomas Collins, St. John's, and George Shaw, Columbia. Winning height—5 feet 11¾ inches.

One-Mile Run—1, Francis Egan, Manhattan; 2, Donald Avenia, St. John's; 3, Edward Brandstoettner, Fordham; 4, Arthur O'Connor Fordham; 5, William Bruch, Columbia. Time—4:34.1.

Discus Throw—1, Roy Hendrickson, N. Y. U.; 2, John Maguire, Fordham; 3, Ned Squires, St. John's; 4, Seymour Rudman, Columbia; 5, John Pavacic, Manhattan. Winning distance—118 feet 10⅞ inches.

12-Pound Shot-Put—1, John Pavacic, Manhattan; 2, Larry Cody, St. John's; 3, Harold Murphey, St. John's; 4, Philip Nolan, Fordham; 5, Richard Driscoll, St. John's. Time—2:00.5.

220-Yard Low Hurdles—1, George Shaw, Columbia; 2, Carty, Manhattan; 3, William Schertzer, Manhattan; 4, Fred McGee, St. John's; 5, Thomas Collins, St. John's. Time—0:25.7

220-Yard Dash—1, Lindy Remigno, Manhattan; 2, Wilbur Gunningham, St. John's; 3, Joseph Schatzle, Manhattan; 4, Victor Missineo, Fordham; 5, Robert Zegger Columbia. Time—0:21.0.

One-Mile Relay—1, Fordham (Robert Brown, Leo Ahern, Louis Lopez, Herbert Day); 2, Manhattan; 3, St. John's; 4, Columbia; 5, N. Y. U. Time—3:25.4.

TEAM POINT SCORES

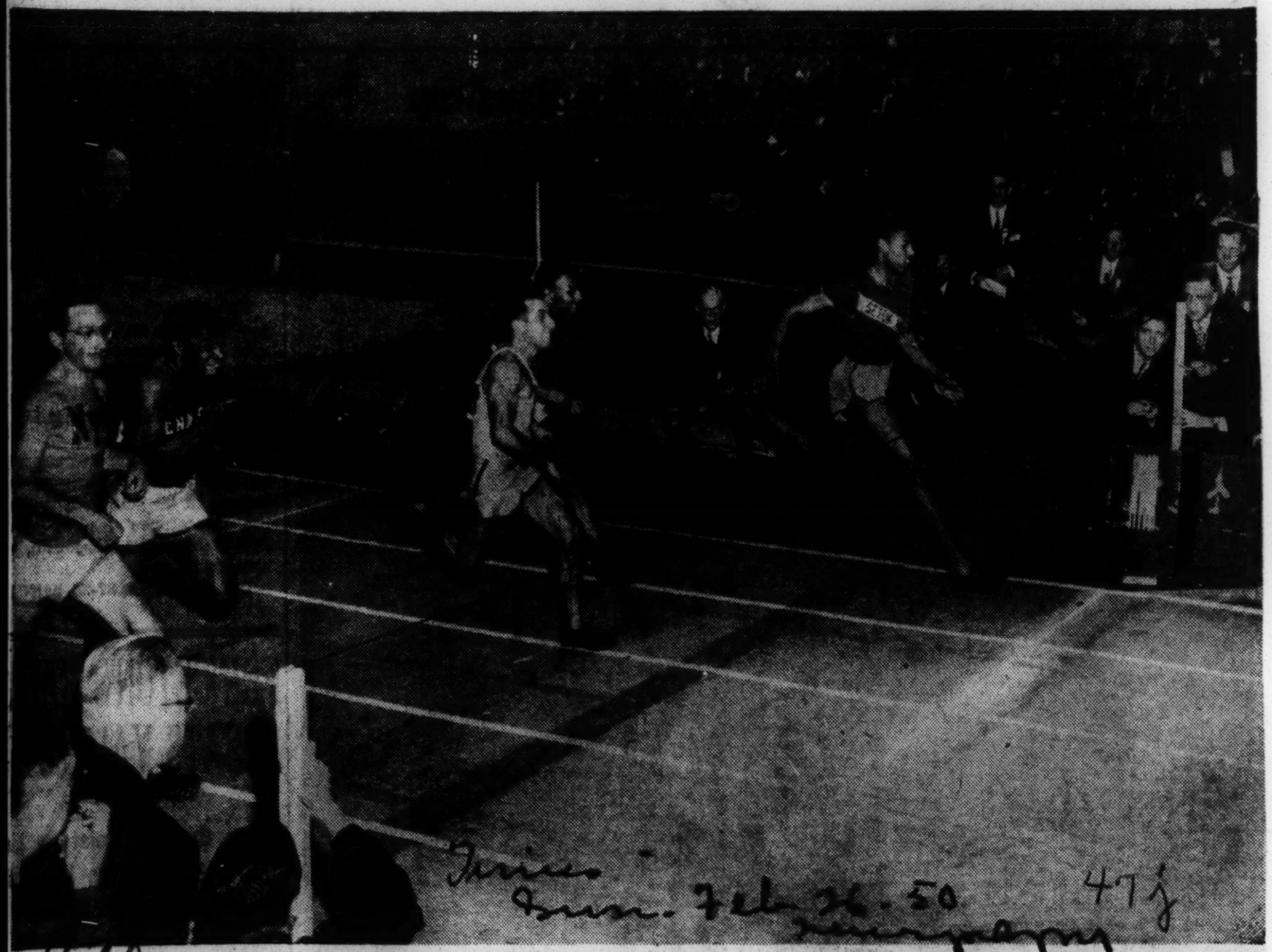
Manhattan	88½	Columbia	34½
St. John's	57	St. Francis	16
Fordham	35	N. Y. U.	9



MORGAN STATE College's great mile relay team will attempt to add the National AAU outdoor title to its AAU indoor, Seton Hall Relays, and Penn Relays crowns, during the relay championships in Hughes Stadium, Baltimore. From left to right the members of the Morgan team are: Sam LaBeach, George Rhoden, AAU 400-meters champ for 1949, and winner of the 440 NCAA title last Saturday; Bob Tyler, and Bill Brown, winner of the NCAA 880 crown last Saturday.

47j 1950

FINISH OF 60-YARD FINAL IN COLLEGE MEET AT GARDEN LAST NIGHT



Andrew Stanfield (right) of Seton Hall dashing to the tape to beat Joseph Cianciabella (center), representing Manhattan. Ira Kaplan (on the left) of N. Y. U. is holding down third place from Penn State's Wilbert Lancaster (second from left). Fred Johnson (behind Cianciabella) of Michigan State completed the roster in the I. C. A. A. A. A. sprint.

The New York Times

Times - Journ. Feb 26. 50 47j

Tuskegee Relays Set For May 5-6

TUSKEGEE, Ala. -(SNS)- Nimble-footed cinder sintillants from every major conference will vie for shiny gold medals when the 24th annual Tuskegee Relays unreel here Friday and Saturday, May 5 and 6, in Alumni bowl at Tuskegee institute.

The South's top milers and relay teams will compete for honors in the famed Robert S. Abbot memorial mile, the Moton mile and the treasured one mile relay event.

Teams are expected from the four major conferences-the SIAC, the CIAA, the Midwestern and Southwestern.

The intercollegiate golf tournament, discontinued during the war, will be revived and the best collegiate golfers, men and women, will start swinging May 5 at the Tuskegee course. Florida A and M is a favorite to cop this tourney.

Many of the preliminaries will be run on Friday for high school and college contestants.

The great John "Horse" Carroll has graduated and Frank Prince, of Savannah State College, is a favorite to cop the Moton mile, which Carroll won three straight times.

Texas College which won the mile relay event at the Prairie View Relays and the Xavier relays is a front-running candidate for laurels in this event. Texas' time of 3:24.6 was better than Savannah State's 3:24.41 at the Alabama State relays.

Other crack relay teams which will compete will come from Langston university, Prairie View, Tillotson, Texas State, Tennessee State, Florida A and M, and Wilberforce college.

Fred Guy, of Morehouse, and Gathus, of Tillotson, have both been clocked in 9.6 in the 100-yard dash this year. They will meet in the Relays.

Other individual stars who will compete are John Cannon, Clark; Schelly Lipscomb, Morehouse; Faucett, Langston; Sams, Prairie View; Parker, Texas college; Sampson Smith, of Xavier; Connor, of Xavier; Manilus Hall, of Florida A and M.

Clayton Clark, the Panama express who has missed several meets this season, is expected to compete.

U. S. A. Track And Field Aces To Make Seven Foreign Tours

NEW YORK, N. Y. — (SNS) — American track and field aces will put on their seven league boots for seven foreign tours this year under the auspices of the Amateur Athletic Union.

Approximately 100 top athletes will be selected for the tours. Personnel for the two Spring trips is being selected on the basis of results in the National AAU indoor championships and in accordance with the request of host countries.

Performance in the National AAU outdoor championships at College Park, Md. on June 23-24 will determine the makeup of the other squads.

The selection will be made by the national AAU track and field committee of which Lincus Dober is chairman.

Each unit will have a manager. Invitation have been received to send delegations as follows:

1. Ten athletes to Panama, Jamaica and Cuba for meets in Panama City, Kingston and Havana between May 10 and 18.

2. Five athletes to Scotland and Northern Ireland for meets at Glasgow on June 10 and Belfast on June 12-13.

3. A full team of approximately forty athletes to San Juan, Puerto Rico, for a meet against teams representing Cuba, Puerto Rico and Jamaica on July 30-July 1.

4. Ten athletes to Norway for a meet at Oslo on July 6-7, competition in Newcastle and two other English cities between July 22 and 29 and an August tour of Sweden.

6. Ten athletes to England for an international match against Great Britain, Belgium, The Netherlands and Luxembourg at White City, London, August 12, plus meets in Glasgow August 5 and Dublin August 14-15.

7. Ten athletes to South Africa for competition in September and October.

Tuskegee High Boys, Girls Sweep Alabama Cinder Meet

MONTGOMERY, Ala. -(SNS)- Coach Alba's Tuskegee High School showed blazing speed on the cinder path to grab both the boys and girls championship in the fourth annual Alabama State High School Track Meet held at Hornet Field Alabama State College here last Saturday.

The Tuskegee boys piled up 36 points while the girls stacked up 19 to win. They boys results were:

1. Tuskegee	38
2. Industrial (Tuscaloosa)	20
3. Camden	19
4. Presswick	10

The Girls Results Showed:

1. Tuskegee	19
2. Central (Mobile)	15
3. Camden	12
4. Counton	12

SUMMARY

100-YARD DASH: Leo Hayes (Camden), first place; Fred Reid, Tuskegee, 2nd; and D. Miller, Tuscaloosa. Time 10.1 seconds.

220-YARD DASH: Leo Hayes (Camden), first place; W. Walker (Industrial), second place; W. Fryer, (Tuskegee), third place. Time 23 seconds.

MILE-RUN. Wilson (Tuskegee) first place; Rogers (Tuskegee) first place; Rogers (Tuskegee), 2nd place; Johnson (Tuskegee)third place; Pritchard, (Camden), fourth Time.

440-YARD RELAY: Tuskegee first; Carver High (Gadsden) second - Time 45.9.

880-YARD RELAY: Camden Academy, first place: Tuskegee, second place; Snow Hill, third place. Time 1:35.

SHOT-PUT: J. James, (Central), first place; A. Pugh (Central), second place; T. Danzy (Industrial) third place; James Craig (Tuskegee), third place. 40 feet, 6 1-4 in.

BROAD JUMP: W. Davis, (first place; John Davis (Snow Hill), second place; Milton Lindsay (Carver of Montgomery) and W. Walker (Industrial), tied for third place. 19.3½.

HIGH JUMP: W. Ferrell (Presswick), first place; David Purifoy (Snow Hill), second place; S. Sharper (Washington), third place and V. Sullivan (Mobile County Tr. School). 5:10.

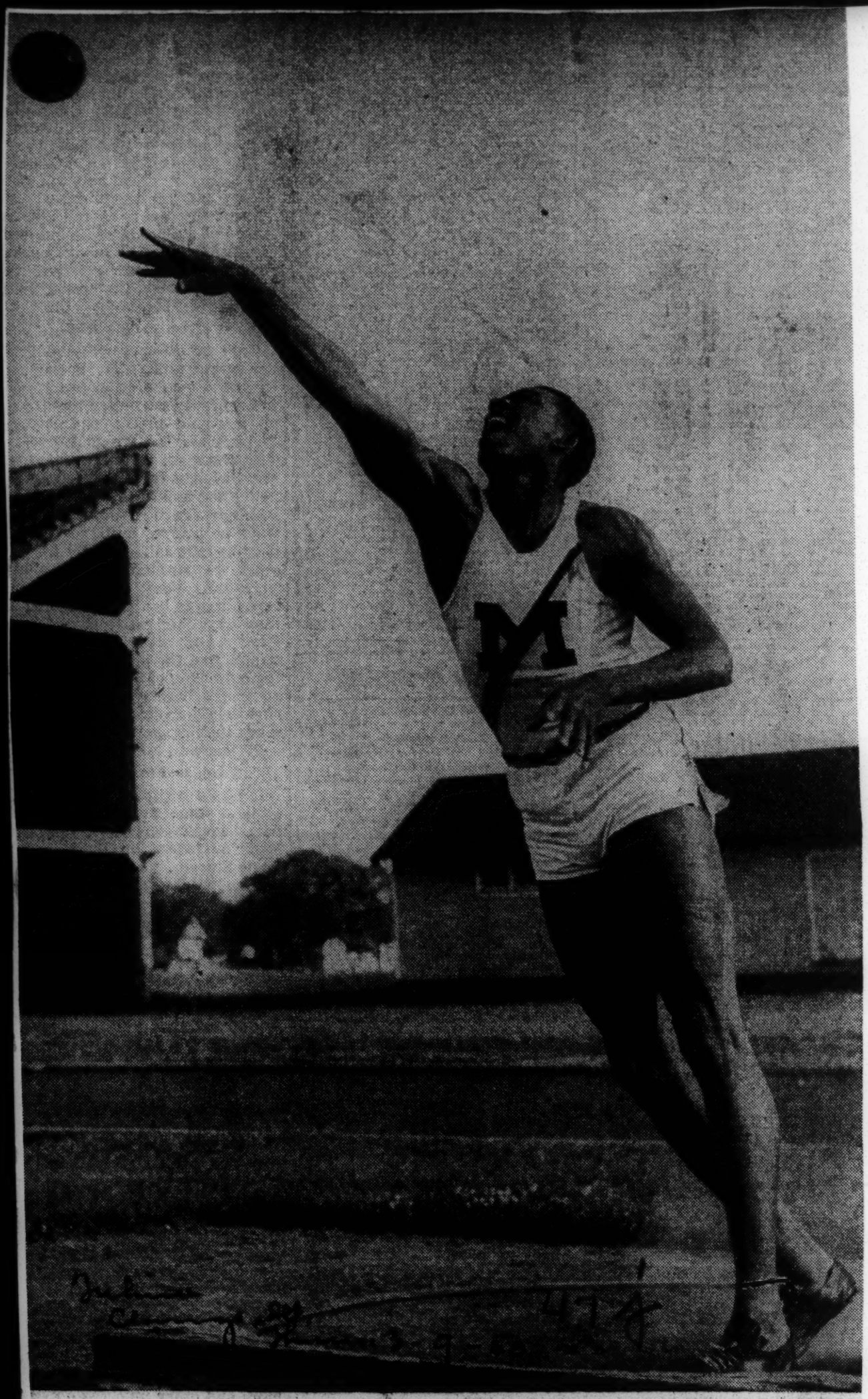
47j 1950

Bradley's Grieve Wins Hurdles Event in Illinois Tech Meet—

Chicago Daily Tribune Mon. 3-13-50



Hurdlers take first barrier in stride in 70 yard college event in Illinois Tech relays. They are (left to right) Don Godbold, Wayne, who finished fifth; Edgar Schaeffer, McKendree, fourth; Hap Germann, Wheaton, third; Norb Badar, Michigan Normal, second; Roy Grieve, Bradley, the winner, and Dick Bernardy, Baldwin-Wallace, sixth. Grieve's time was 8.7. Michigan Normal won the college division title in meet held in University of Chicago fieldhouse. [Associated Press Photo]



Charles Fonville of Michigan puts shot during practice for 19th annual Illinois Tech relays at the University of Chicago fieldhouse Saturday. Fonville won Big Ten title with 53 feet 1 inch toss.

★ ★ ★ The Greatest Track Athlete Of The 1900-1949 Era ★ ★ ★

Journal and Guide
Norfolk, Va. Sat. 2-4-50

47j



Hailed as track's most outstanding figure for years, former Ohio State star, Jesse Owens, spotlighted his career last week by being chosen as the greatest trackman since 1900 in the Associated Press' half-century sports poll.

Owens was officially recognized by the nation's sportswriters and broacasters as track's top athlete on the strength of his feat of establishing five world records in one day in 1935 and his victories in the 1936 Olympics.

Above, Owens is shown launching his famous sprint in a magic eye sequence.

AP Scribes Vote Owens Greatest Track Athlete

Associated Press Balloting Rates Jack No. 1, Joe No. 2 Among Fighters of the Half-Century

NEW YORK—The nation's boxing writers (daily), voting in an Associated Press poll, late last week selected Jack Dempsey as the best fighter of the first 50 years of the 20th century, and named Joe Louis next in line.

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Voting for the ring laurels was strictly a two-man race, the Manassa Mauler drawing a total of 251 points to 104 for the Brown Bomber. Henry Armstrong was a distanced third with 18 votes.

Rated on Meanness

In the AP release, bearing Saturday dateline from this city, it was pointed out that the scribes were, for the most part, influenced by the viciousness with which Dempsey went about his chores once inside the ropes. Most prominent of the fights which gained him the top honors were those with Jess Willard and Luis Angel Firpo.

In the first of these, Dempsey lifted the heavyweight crown in a brutal beating of the ponderous titleholder. And in the second, before being, himself, knocked out of the ring. Climbing back into the fight, he stopped Firpo in the second round.

Owens, like Dempsey, ran away with honors in the track balloting. The former Ohio State speedster collected 201 votes, 127 more than his nearest rival, Thorpe.

At the height of his career, Jesse, now a 36-year-old public relations man for a Chicago sporting goods company, was easily the world's finest all-round cinder athlete.

Has 3 Daughters

The Buckeye Bullet, still as lithe as when he was in his prime, is the father of three daughters, one a freshman at his alma mater.

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In that Big Ten meet Owens tied the world 100-yard record at :09.4, and set new world records of :20.3 for 220 yards; 22.6 for the 220-yard low hurdles; and 26 feet, 8¼ inches for the broad jump. His 220 dash and 220-yard low hurdles efforts also broke officially recognized world marks at the 200-meter distance for both events.

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Harrison Dillard Stars At 34th Millrose Games

NEW YORK, N. Y. — (SNS) — Harrison Dillard, holder of assorted world records in the hurdles repeated last year's triumph in the 60-yard highs in 7.3 for a photo finish with Craig Dixon of UCLA and Jim Gehrdes Saturday night at the Millrose A. A. Games in Madison Square Garden.

Other sepia stars like Phil Thigpen, Curtis Stone, Frank Fox and Andy Stanfield had equally brilliant showings.

Phil Thigpen of Seton Hall won the 880-yard run in 1:53.2 after a great stretch duel with Cornell's Bob Mealey. Mealey passed Thigpen with a lap and a half to go, but Phil pulled ahead again by a hair in the last eight yards.

Frank Fox, ex-Seton Hall star now competing unattached, nipped Charley Moore of Cornell by an inch in the last 15 feet of the Mel Sheppard "600." Moore had led all the way until the finish. The time was 1:12.8.

National outdoor 100-yard dash champion, Andy Stanfield took the 60-yard dash in a slow 6.4 seconds with Ira Kaplan of New York University, second, and Bill Dwyer, last year's winner, third.

Olympic Distance Star Curtis Stone of the Shanahan Catholic Club took the Millrose two-mile run in 9:03.7 after a close battle with his fellow Penn State alumnus, Horace Ashenfelter, who now represents the Penn A. C.

The spiked-shoers move up to Boston next Saturday night for the Boston Athletic Association Games, but no dramatic race like Don Gehrman and Fred Wilt put on at the Millrose meet is expected. Gehrman won the "race of the year" in the Wanamaker Mile over Wilt but both were clocked in at 4.09.3, which was no record for the feature but easily the closest finish in history.

The big feature at the Boston A. A. Games is the Hunter Mile.

Wilt won't have a Gehrman to pursue him, but probably will forego the Hunter Mile in order to compete over his favorite two mile distance in the Billings feature.

This would leave the mile to Ireland's John Joe Barry, who finished third to Gehrmann and Wilt in the Wanamaker and John Twomey of the Illinois A. C. and Yale's George Wade, who finished fourth and fifth.

Also competing in the Boston Games will be Harrison Dillard, winner of the Millrose 60 yard high hurdles, Curtis Stone, two mile victor and Andy Stanfield, 60 yard dash winner.

Richards will go after 15 feet again in the pole vault and the big race probably will be the Hollis 600. Frank Fox nosed out Cornell's Charley Moore and Morgan State's George Rhoden in the Sheppard 600 by a hairline. They'll all be back for the Hollis.



Don Rice

SEVENTY-YARD-DASH FINAL: Ed Brabham, of Boys' High School, is winning the final of the seventy-yard sprint at the Manual Training High School games yesterday. C. Manisera (partly hidden by Brabham), of Lyndhurst, finished second. Brabham's time of 7.3 equaled meet record

Bishop Loughlin Track Team Takes Manual's Indoor Meet

Bishops Score as Boys' High Runner Drops Baton in Relay; New Rochelle Four Sets Mile Mark

By Court Page

Finishing in the lowest position for team honors in several years, favored Boys' High toppled to a mediocre fourth place yesterday as its greatest nemesis of the last two seasons, Bishop Loughlin, captured the twenty-seventh annual Manual Training indoor track meet at the 14th Regiment Armory.

The Bishops, with fourteen points, were surprised by Cardinal Hayes, which crept into second place with twelve and a half points while an invading Lyndhurst squad from New Jersey took third place with eleven points.

Boys' disappointed its followers, coach and themselves with a measly ten points. A dropped baton in the 880-yard relay cost the Red and Black the team title. It was a sure bet to capture the event, which would have meant five points and the trophy.

Boys' Wins in Two Events

Doc Elstein's lads could tally in only two events, the seventy-yard dash and the 1,000-yard run. In the sprint, Ed Brabham equalled the meet mark of 0:7.3, set in 1948 by Boys' Roger Montgomery, by edging out Lyndhurst's Charlie Manisera. Rudy Clarence was awarded second place on a comparative time basis in the 1,000.

A twenty-two-year-old mark went out the musty armory windows when a splendid quartet from New Rochelle High won the mile relay in 3:30.4, bettering the old mark set by De La Salle by more than three seconds. Roger Parkinson, Bob Roberts, all-scholastic football star Dick Yaffa and Lou Jones were the foursome.

The novice section recorded two new marks. Garden City, which won the team trophy with the expert guidance of Warren King, was responsible for one of the records. The Trojans' Bob Ude took the seventy-yard sprint in 0:7.5, lowering the old standard by three-tenths of a second.

Kearny High established the other mark in the mile relay with a clocking of 3:44.9.

47j 1950

Dillard Ties World Mark but Loses in Hurdle Race

Morgan, Cardozo Relay Teams Victorious; Thurlow Brown, Roscoe Browne Also Win

By FRANKLIN BROWER

PHILADELPHIA

A performance which matched a world record he already shared failed to save Harrison Dillard, former Baldwin-Wallace College and Olympic star, from defeat in the 50-yard high hurdles at the sixth annual Inquirer track and field meet on the Convention Hall boards last Friday night.

The mustachioed timber-topper from Cleveland turned in his record-equalling effort in one of the event's semi-finals, which he won in 0:06.1, an international indoor standard he had tied in the meet a year ago.

Possibly because the equalling and breaking of world marks are nothing new with Dillard, only moderate applause greeted the announcement of his feat. A greater ovation went up when Jm Gehrdes, Penn Stater flash, puled the night's biggest surprise by scoring a victory over the Ohioan in the hurdles final.

Gehrdes's clocking, however, was a tenth of a second off the record.

Had Slow Start

The Nittany Lion, a winner over Dillard one time previously, gained a repeat triumph by getting away to a fast start. Dillard, following him, gained ground as they negotiated the timbers and just barely missed victory with a desperate lunge for the tape.

The other qualifiers for the final were Georgetown's Jim Mitchell, who finished third, and Dick Taylor, of the Shanahan AC.

When he won the hurdles competition for the third successive time in the 1949 meet, Dillard became the third man to cover the half-century in 0:06.1. Fred Wolcott, former Rice great, set the mark in 1941, and Ohio State's Bob Wright tied it the same year.

Browne Triumphs

Other competitors in Friday night's competition did not come near breaking or even equalling world records, but a number of meet marks were tied or broken.

Not the least outstanding of the record-smashing performances was that of Roscoe Browne, Lincoln University instructor who won the John Borican Memorial 1000-yard run in 2:15.8.

The clocking, four-tenths of a second faster than the mark raised last year by Manhattan's Tom Comerford, did more than create a new standard. It gave Browne, who represented the New York Pioneer Club, permanent possession of the Borican trophy on a time basis.

Andy Stanfield, long-legged Seton Hall sprinter, equalled a meet mark when he won the 50-yard dash in 0:05.2. Ed Conwell, Jersey City, set the record in 1947 and tied it a year later.

Runnerup to Stanfield was Bennie Wright, low-slung Chester High School sprinter who represented the Chester Track Club.

Rhoden Wins 600

George Rhoden, Morgan State College's national 400-metre champion, won the 600-yard dash in 1:15.3. Reginald Pearman, erstwhile New York University star, one of four entrants in this event, finished last.

Pearman was not the only widely-known runner to bring up the rear in an event. Herb McKenley, Jamaica Olympian, was third and last in the 300-yard run, which was won by his old indoor nemesis, George Guida, Collegiate Track and Field representative.

Morgan Relay Victor

Rhoden, who also anchored a victorious Morgan relay team, was one of two runners from the Baltimore school to gain an individual triumph. The other was Thurlow Brown, who used a 30-yard lead to good advantage in winning the 1000-yard handicap in 2:15.8.

Teaming with Rhoden, a lanky Jamaican, on the relay combination were Sam LaBeach, Bob Tyler and Bill Brown. The foursome, which defeated runners from Lincoln and Howard, was timed in 3:29.2.

Partially making up for his poor showing in the 600-yard run, Pearman anchored the New York Pioneer Club to a record-smashing victory in the club mile relay, a handicap affair. The Gothamites, the only team to start from scratch, was timed in 3:27.1, bettering their meet mark of 3:30.2 in 1946.

Cardozo Victorious

The scholastic part of the program saw Cardozo, of Washington, D.C., establish a new mark of 3:32.5 in the prep school relay. The team of George Carter, Earl Storm, Aloysius Jones and Joseph Walker knocked two-tenths of a second off the record set by Seton Hall Prep three years ago.

John Bartram High's combination of Fred Timmons, Frank Long, Granville Butts and Santeuffin won the Public League mile relay in 3:42.8. The Clippers were followed by West Philadelphia, Northeast and Franklin in that order.

West Chester, running with aymond Kelly, Robert Irons, Carwell Williams and Allen Thomas, won the suburban schools relay in 3:43.6, while Atlantic City, thanks to a sparkling anchor by Bernard Boasmund, took the one for New Jersey schools in 3:44.7.

Sections of the high school relays were held in the afternoon as part of the fifth annual Public League invitation meet, which was held in conjunction with the Inquirer competition.

Jones Sets Mark

Among the noteworthy performances in PL meet was a 4:31.4 mile by Cardozo's Alphonsus Jones. Pressed by West Don Bagby, he erased the mark of 4:33.7 which another Washington runner, Jim Bruce, of Dunbar, had set in 1946.

Another individual record in the high school meet was set by Bob Mumford, Bok high jumper. He upped the standard in the event an eighth of an inch when he cleared the bar at 6 feet, ¾ inch. Lee Harris, Brighton, N.J., held the old mark, also set in 1946.

Two relay records fell when Overbrook won the two-mile in 8:35.5, considerably faster than Central's 1946 standard of 8:40.5, and Northeast bettered Bartram's year-old mark by one-tenth of a second in winning the six-lap run in 1:39.3.

Charles Yates, Herb Bruce, Vic Pulido and bespectacled Bill Griggs comprised the Overbrook foursome. The Northeast combination was made up of Joe Robinson, Reggie Coleman, Fred Watson and Bob Jones.

BIG TOWN

by James L. Hicks

After Phil Thigpen, the 1000-yard track champion of Seton Hall had beaten Ohio State's Mal Whitfield by eighteen inches in the half mile in Brooklyn last Saturday night, Phil rushed to the dressing room, put on his clothes and then headed straight for the beer bar in the 102nd Regiment Armory's basement.

But don't burst a blood vessel. Phil is a clean-cut youngster who doesn't touch the stuff. He went to the bar because there is no mirror in the dressing room and the dapper Phil wanted to make sure his tie was sitting just right before he faced his public.

WILT BEATS STONE IN TWO-MILE RACE AT GARDEN IN 8:59.3

First by 20 Yards in Feature of the New York A. C. Meet—Mile to Wade in 4:12.1

SHOT-PUT MARK BY FUCHS

Toss of 57 Feet 7¾ Inches Is Best Ever Indoors—Maiocco Wins 500—Browne Victor

By JOSEPH M. SHEEHAN

Fred Wilt last night turned the tables convincingly on Curtis Stone, his conqueror of a week ago. The galloping FBI agent kicked to a convincing twenty-yard triumph over the Penn State graduate in the Toussaint two-mile run, top racing attraction of the New York Athletic Club games at Madison Square Garden.

The time was 8:59.3, somewhat disappointing in view of the 8:55.1 clocking of Stone in Boston the Saturday before, but to the runners and the crowd of 12,500, the race was the thing. And it was a fascinating one, until Wilt blasted it wide open with a lap and a half to go.

From the start, Wilt and Stone watched each other like hawks, scorning Horace Ashenfelter, who put on the fireman's hat in the early stages. The arch rivals let Ashenfelter pile up thirty yards on them in the first half-mile and made no move to catch him until a mile and at half remained.

With five laps to go, Wilt, who had dogged Stone's footsteps to that point, made his move and the remnants of Ashenfelter's shrinking lead disappeared in no time at all. Stone went right up with him and bolted to the fore with two-and-a-half laps remaining.

However, it was Wilt who had the final wallop last night and, when he exploded, Stone had nothing with which to meet the challenge and the 28-year-old Indiana graduate rolled home free, as they say, to the tune of thunderous applause.

Mark on First Turn

Jim Fuchs, Yale's human howitzer, broke all indoor records for the 16-pound shot-put by sending the leather-covered pellet on a 57-foot 7¾-inch flight on his very first turn in the ring.

This tremendous heave not only smashed the listed indoor and meet records of 56-4½ and 54-11⅝, set by the late Al Blozis in 1941, but also improved on Fuchs' own brass-ball toss of 57-6½ at Boston the previous Saturday. Big Jim, who loathes the unwieldy leather-covered shot, also got off three measly 55-footers.

With an outdoor world record of 58 feet 4 27-64 inches also awaiting approval, the explosive 225-pound Eli senior from Chicago is the indisputable monarch of his realm. Stan Lampert of N. Y. U., the last man to beat Fuchs (in last spring's Metropolitan A. A. U. championships), was an outdistanced second at 53-1.

In front every step of the way, Hugo Maiocco of New York University scored a solid and impressive victory in the thirty-fourth running of the Buermeyer 500. The Violet captain, stepping the distance in the lively time of 0:57.7, finished three yards in front of Big Bob McFarlane, Canada's quarter-mile champion, who nipped the favored Charley Moore of Cornell

Refuses to Be Passed

There was nothing much to it. Maiocco won the scramble to the first turn and just refused to be passed. Moore, N. C. A. A. flat 440 and National A. A. U. 400-meter hurdles champion, made one did to slip in ahead of him on the first lap but Hugo warded him off and the Cornellian never came close enough to threaten seriously

The huge McFarlane came with a powerful home-stretch drive to gun, George Wade, Yale's pow- pion, won the third legiate indoor cham- e thirty-eighth Baxter est-ever time of 4:12.1, Joe Barry of Ireland r 1,500-meter cham- e Illinois A. C., was ards farther behind, Quinn, the New York Winner, fourth in the

dark-haired. long- the extraction of two teeth twelve

days ago left him with a jaw infection that required further surgery. However, last night there was no beating Wade, fastest miler in Yale's long athletic history.

His First Garden Victory

Roscoe Browne crashed the winners' circle in the Garden for the first time, sprinting to a two-yard triumph over Cornell's Bob Mealey in the Matt Haplin 880. The little Pioneer Club runner with the big kick came whirling up from nowhere in the last lap and a quarter to take the lead and easily held off Mealey's homestretch bid to snap the tape in 1:54.5.

The early lead shuttled back and forth among Reggie Pearman, George Thompson and Jim Oberholtzer, with Browne coasting along in the rear with Mal Whitfield, the Olympic 800-meter champion, who never did get up in the money in another lifeless race on boards.

On the backstretch of the next-to-last lap Browne suddenly cut loose with his dynamic sprint. Swinging wide around the whole field, he charged into the lead as the gun signaled the final circuit and rolled home free. Mealey closed strongly but came from too far back to bother Browne. Oberholtzer, from Navy, nipped Yale's Henry Stoltmann for third, four yards back.

It was the second "good win" in a row for Lincoln University's 26-year-old assistant dean of men. Just a week before, he set a Boston track record of 2:11 for 1,000 yards.

McKenley Again Bests Rhoden in 500 Duel

NEWARK — Herb McKenley, world record-holder for 440 yards and 400 meters, hung his second straight defeat on Morgan State College's flashy George Rhoden here Saturday night.

McKenley, who nipped his fellow-Jamaican in a close race at Baltimore, Wednesday night in the South Atlantic AAU, made it two straight when he repeated in the 500-yard feature of the Catholic Youth Organization meet.

Bear Quartet Turns 3:19.4 in AAU Race

Shifty Seton Hall Foursome Bows; Brown, Rhoden Star; McKenley Wins

By SAM LACY
AFRO Sports Editor

BALTIMORE

Morgan State College's relay team uncorked a record breaking 3:19.7 mile to turn back the classy Seton Hall College foursome and produce a thrill-packed climax to the 4th annual South Atlantic AAU indoor track and field carnival at 5th Regiment Armory Wednesday night.

The Bear triumph came at the close of a 17-event card, the first ever assembled under the banner of the Maryland AAU, and one which saw five other meet records broken during the two hours and 40 minutes of competition.

It left upward of 2,500 frenzied spectators literally shaking the rafters of the ancient National Guard structure, and partially eclipsed the heated duels which had taken place earlier in such individual matches as the sprint, the 600, the 880 and and the mile.

Brown, Rhoden Great

While it is an established fact it takes four men to comprise a relay team, the Bears' stylish victory came about as the result of two scorching final legs by Bill Brown and George Rhoden. Between them, this pair made up no fewer than 15 yards on their favored rivals from New Jersey to give Morgan her first triumph of the young board season.

Sam LaBeach, obviously feeling the effects of a gruelling 500-yard race a short time before, could not keep pace with the opening runners of Seton Hall, Georgetown and the Police Sports Association. He was a tired last, some 12 to 15 yards behind the field at the baton exchange.

Roar Greets Finish

Bob Tyler, essentially a sprinter, was unable to make up any ground in the second leg. He, too, was a laboring fourth in the four-man lap a. the third leg was sent away.

However, Brown, undaunted by the handicap, took the stick from Tyler and set sail for the enemy in great, yard-devouring strides which started the crowd humming in anticipation of what was about to happen. In a sense of the word, the elongated Bel Air, Md., runner "ate" up the distance between himself and the galloping field, scooting past Georgetown and Police Sports and touching off Rhoden barely four yards off the Seton Hall anchor-man, Bob Carter.

With the two of them hitting a dazzling pace, Rhoden went to the fore with a tremendous kick as they reached the middle of the final bend. Carter made a gallant bid to overtake the flying Jamaican but the task was too great.

Rhoden broke the tape to the accompanmient of a wall-rattling roar from the crowd.

Triplett Scores

It was one of only two solid Bear victories of the evening. But Coach Eddie Hurt's charges were prominent in the finishes throughout the card.

Johnny Triplett, shifting his talents from the football field to the painted boards, took down the 600-yard open in a stirring win over Pat O'Brien, of Georgetown. Clocked in 1:15.2 for a meet record, it being the first time the event was contested, Triplett led O'Brien and Maryland University's George Clancy.

Morgan was credited with another new record for the games when Bob Tyler captured his heat of the 70-yard trials in 7.1 seconds. Tyler was no better than second, however, in the finals, won by Seton Hall's national champion, Andy Stanfield, in 7.2 seconds. L. C. Thompson, of Morgan, was third.

LaBeach Nipped

Again in the 500-yard race, it was a member of the Bear aggregation who was chiefly responsible for the setting of a new mark. In this, Sam LaBeach shot away from the starting blocks with a scorching pace, giving evidence of a plan to "steal" a long lead that would enable him to withstand the finishing rushes of the opposition.

But Milton Hubbard, white Washington College harrier, came out of the pack to overhaul the wilting Morganite in the last 30 yards. Hubbard was caught in 60 seconds flat, eight-tenths of a second off the mark set by La-Beach in winning the event last year.

The 600-yard run produced another dramatic finish, this time the world-record holder, Herb McKenley barely staving off a closing surge by Rhoden to gain the judges' eye.

McKenley's Strategy

McKenley ran as much with his head, perhaps, as with his legs. For it was easily apparent that the first lap was run much as he wanted it run. Taking the lead, he slowed the pace down to little more than a walk the first time around, as evidenced by the fact the furlong was done in the unimpressive time of 29 seconds.

Rhoden woke up after that first turn of the track and elected to speed up the pace by going ahead of McKenley. The latter let his fellow-countryman hold it for only a short time, though, apparently satisfied that he had accomplished his aim of doing one-third of the race under heavy wraps. He figured he could rely on his speed to carry him the remaining 400 yards.

Rhoden made a determined effort to collar Herbie as the pair straightened for the run to the wire, but the latter had just enough left in reserve to stand off the attempt. Time for the winner was a good 1:14.4.

Brown Third

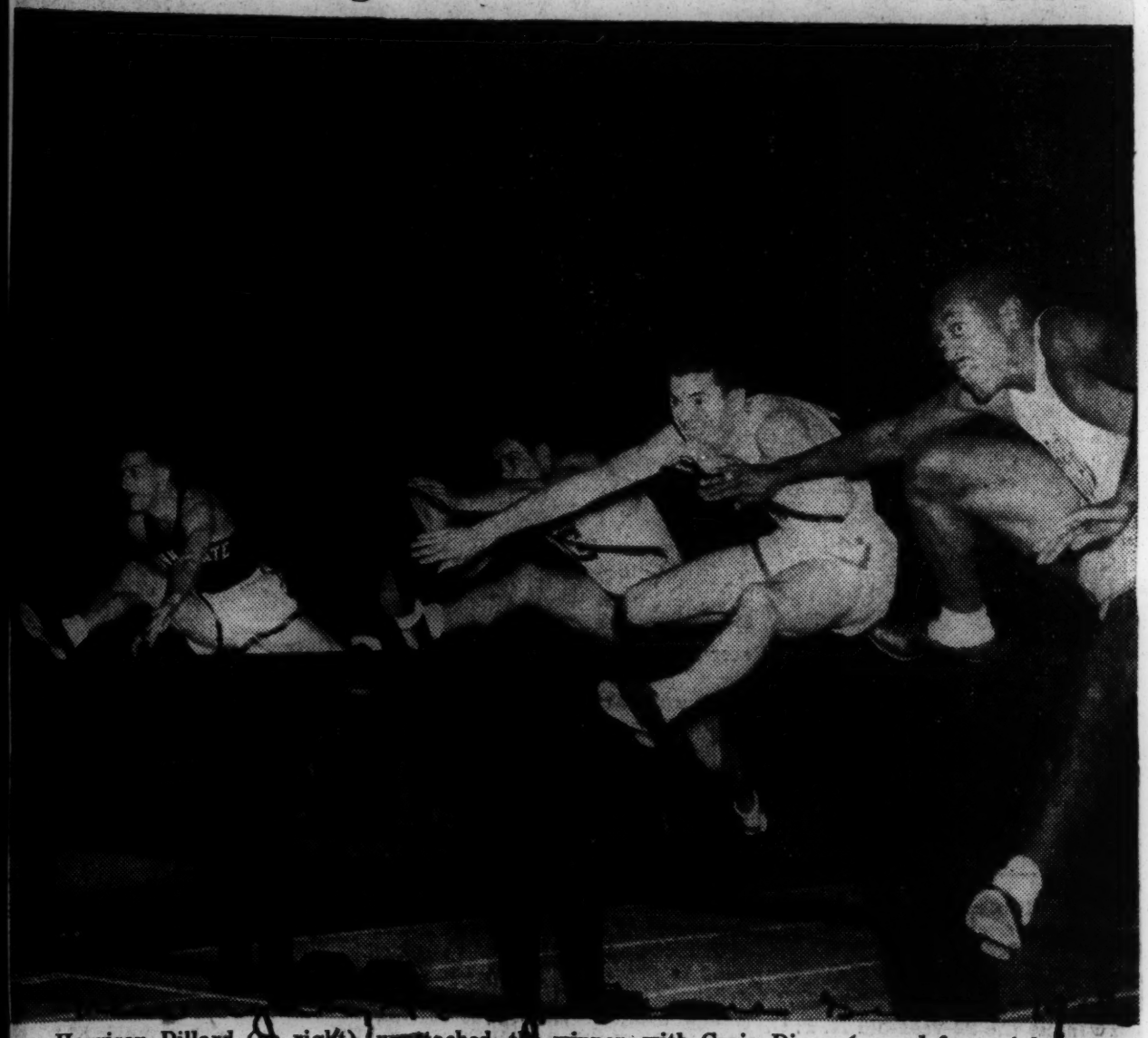
Brown also came in for a praiseworthy third in the 880-Invitational. But, having experienced none the best of racing luck, was approximately six yards off the winner, Thigpen, of Seton Hall, at the wire. Thigpen was chased across the finish line by Georgetown's Carl Joyce. The time was 1:54.5.

Lester Scott, of Morgan, was a close second to Bill Mitchell, of Georgetown, perhaps the East's outstanding indoor hurdler, in the 70-yard timber event. Mitchell was caught in 8.6 seconds.

Dick Lyster, of Temple, was tied for second in the high jump, won by John Vislocky of NYU. Lyster and Bill Vessie, of NYAC, cleared 6 feet 4 inches, two less than the winning Vislocky.

47j 1950 Harrison Dillard

Clearing Last High Hurdle in 60-Yard Event at Garden



Harrison Dillard (on right), unattached, the winner, with Craig Dixon (second from right) of the Los Angeles Athletic Club holding the second slot. James Gehrdes (left) of Penn State is next, while Georgetown's William Mitchell brings up the rear in the A. A. U. games last night. The New York Times

Dillard Wins Hurdles 4th Year in Row

New York, Feb. 18 (AP).—Harrison Dillard, the former Baldwin-Wallace flash now running unattached, won the National AAU 60-yard high hurdles championship in 7.3 seconds at Madison Square Garden tonight.

Dillard thus became the first man in history to win the title in that event four years in a row. He got a step lead on his rival, Craig Dixon, former UCLA star, now a mainstay of the Los Angeles Athletic Club, and held it all the way.

Dillard was one-tenth of a second off his own meet standard of 7.2 seconds, and two-tenths of a second slower than the world mark. He gained his lead at the starting gate, which was used over the protests of the runners.

35-POUND WEIGHT THROW—1, Gil Borgenson (Brown), 57 feet 5¼ inches; 2, Stephen Dillon (St. Francis College A. A.), 55 feet 4⅜ inches; 3, Henry Dreyer (New York A. C.), 53 feet 9¾ inches; 4, Raymond Cosrello (Police Sports Association, New York), 53 feet 3⅛ inches.

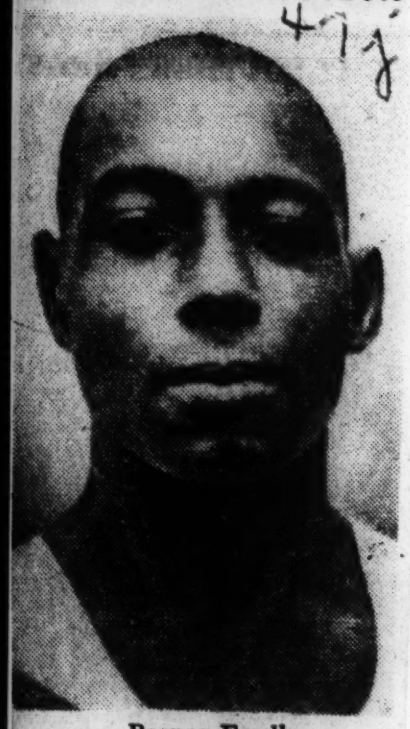
60-YARD HURDLES (High School)—1, Henry Johnson (Cardozo, Washington, D. C.); etaoin shrdlu etaoin shrdluuuuu

60-YARD HURDLES (High School)—1 Henry Johnson, Cardozo, Washington D. C.; 2, Ralph Garvin, East Orange, N J.; 3, Bertram Breedlove, Dunbar, Washington, D. C. Time, 7.8 seconds.

47j 1950

Barney Ewell

Ewell Betters Pro Mark For 220 Yards in 0:20.8



Barney Ewell

Associated Press

By Reuters.

MELBOURNE, Australia, April 8—Barney Ewell of Lancaster, Pa., today broke the world professional 220-yard record. He was clocked 20.8 seconds.

The time was recorded by three official watches, so the record will be claimed.

Ewell, starting from scratch, was running in an international invitation event.

Charles Fonville Closes Athletic Career That Was Marked By Brilliance And Tragedy

ANN ARBOR, Mich.—One of the University of Michigan's most brilliant stars officially brought to a close his career here this week when Charles Fonville, world shot put record holder, received his "M" track award at special ceremonies.

Fonville was one of 25 award winners announced by Coach Don Canham.

Two other Detroiters received letters, Rod Warren, a quarter-miler, and Aaron Gordon, former Detroit Miller High School star miler.

Fonville had a brilliant three-year career while on the track squad. Starting as a raw prospect, Fonville developed rapidly, shattering Bill Watson's freshman mark right off the bat.

SET NEW RECORDS

Then came a series of long heaves consistently over the 55-foot mark, which erased Yost Field House and Ferry Field records. Fonville now holds virtually every shot put mark in the state.

In April of 1948, Fonville competed in the Kansas Relays, exploding a 58-foot, 5-8 inch toss which shattered the world record of Jack Torrance, made some 10 years back.

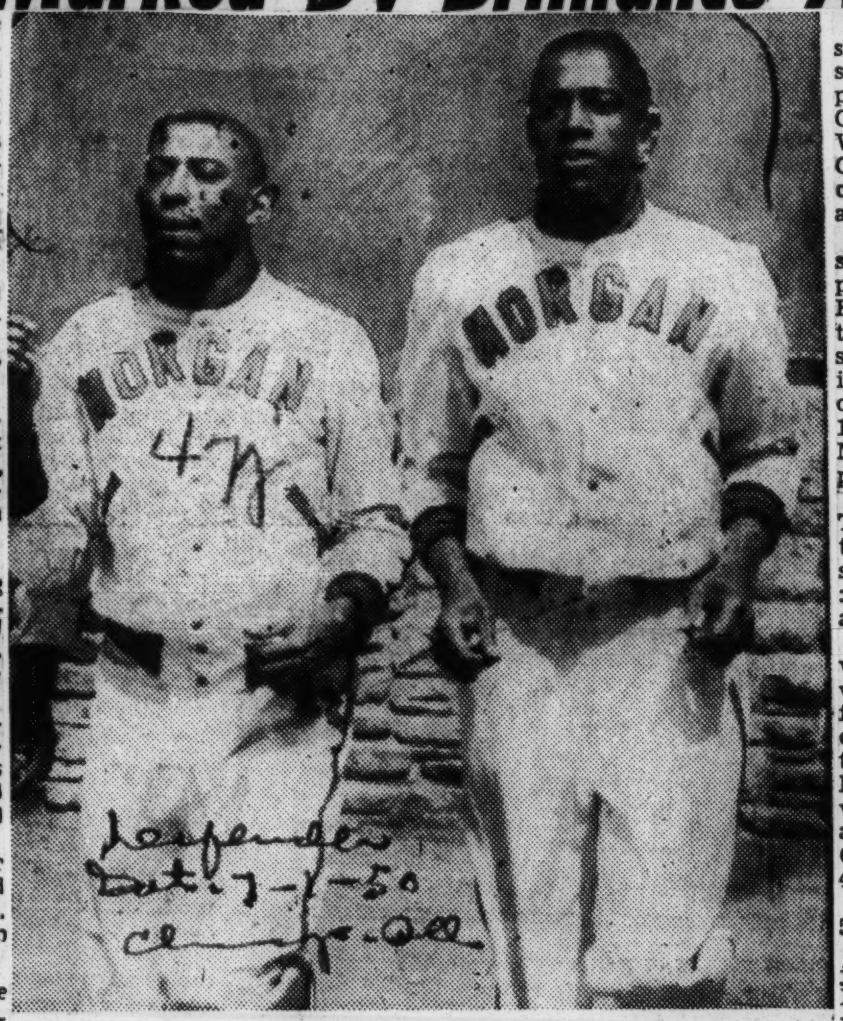
Prepping for the U. S. Olympic team of 1948, Fonville competed later in a Canadian track meet, and a short time later felt a pain in his back.

Ordered to the hospital, the lean 190-pound Detroiter left four days before the final Olympic trials in Evanston, Ill. Fonville failed to qualify.

A subsequent operation on Fonville's spine relieved his pain and corrected the pinched nerve condition which had plagued him for many weeks.

But that was only the beginning. After resting a year, Fonville started an amazing comeback which saw him toss the shot 55 feet in his first competitive effort.

Fonville completed the year, losing twice and finally losing in the Big Ten championships to Cliff Anderson and Jim Roberson of Indiana. Following the meet Fonville said he was hanging up his spikes.



TWO BIG WINNERS for Morgan State College in the junior and senior National AAU track meet in Washington Friday and Saturday were George Rhoden (left) and Bill Tyler. Rhoden retained his senior 400-meter title by defeating a crack field in :46.5. Tyler captured the senior 200-meter run in :2.1. Arthur Bragg, also of Morgan, who won the senior 100-meter race, was second to Tyler. Rhoden, Tyler and Bill Brown, who finished second to Mal Whitfield in the 800-meter race, are members of the great Morgan mile relay team.

Morgan Aces Take Home 3 Championships

COLLEGE PARK, Md. (Special To Defender)—A virtual newcomer to the national track scene, Arthur Bragg, freshman star of Morgan State College, gave promise of becoming the world's "fastest human" as he led a talented array of colored cinder stalwarts to 11 individual championships in two days of torrid competition on the sun-parched field at the University of Maryland, Friday and Saturday.

Bragg, the CIAA sprint champion, raced to victory in the 200-meter run in the junior championship on Friday in :21.3 seconds, then returned on Saturday to nip the great Lloyd LaBeach, former Olympic ace, and two others, Bob Tyler, also of Morgan, and Jim Golliday of the Catholic Youth Organization of Chicago, in the senior 100-meter dash in :10.4 seconds, one-tenth second off the AAU and Olympic record.

CAPTURE 11 TITLES

In all colored athletes captured six titles in the junior championships and five in the senior championships, with the fleet-footed George Rhoden of Morgan and Mal Whitfield, the smooth running Olympic champion, retaining their championships in the 400-meter and 800-meter runs, respectively.

Rhoden won with a brilliant stretch drive which swept him past the front-running Herb McKenley, world champion at the distance, in the good time of :46.5 seconds, while Whitfield, displaying his best form of the season, outraced a star-studdied field in 1:51.8, with Bill Brown, the lanky Morgan runner and NCAA champion runner-up.

Another Morgan runner, Bob Tyler, last year's junior 100-meter titlist, captured the 200-meter senior championship, winning in :21.1 seconds, with Bragg, second, and LaBeach, third.

The fifth senior championship went to Jim Holland of Northwestern University who leaped 25 feet 9 inches to win. The NCAA champion and pre-meet favorite to win the jump, Jerome Biffle of Denver University, was second with a leap of 25 feet, 1¾ inches, and Jim Knight of Kentucky State College, was fifth with 24 feet, 4½ inches.

Knight had a mark of 24 feet, 5½ inches Friday to cop the junior championship. He shared the junior championship with Larry Ellis, New York University star running under the colors of the New York Pioneer Athletic Club, who won the 1,500 meters; Jim Golliday, Chicago CYO, the 100-meter run; Bill Miller of Arizona State College, the javelin throw; Bragg, 200-meters, and Meredith Gokrind, 200-meters low hurdles.

TWO RECORDS SET

Two of the junior champions were responsible for new records, Miller, who represented the Shanahan Catholic Club of Philadelphia, tossed the javelin 218 feet, 5½ inches for a new junior mark, and Bragg's clocking of :21.3 in the 200-meter run clipped a tenth of a second off the four-year standard of Lloyd LaBeach.

Gokrdine, student at Cornell University, won the 200-meters low hurdles in :10.6 seconds, and Ellis put on a superb last-lap run to beat out Thurlow Brown of Morgan in 15:35.6 to take the 1,500-meter run. Ellis was 15 yards off the pace at the start of the final lap, but licked Brown by two feet in a bitter stretch drive.

Miller's winning toss in the javelin shattered a 13-year-old junior record by 11½ inches and established the New Jersey youth who attends college at Arizona State as the first colored athlete ever to win the AAU javelin championship.

Golliday, a stocky 18-year-old Chicago boy, who is a Wendell Phillips student, whipped Bragg by two feet in the junior sprint, running in the thick of the pack most of the way, but shooting out like a bullet in the final 10 yards.

In other junior events on Friday, Starland Birdsong of Tennessee State College was second in the high jump. Clifton Anderson, Indiana University, was fourth in the discus throw, and Marsellus Boston of the University of Iowa, fifth in the broad jump.

The junior team title went to the interracial Pioneer Athletic Club of New York, coached by Joe Yancey. The Pioneer piling up 91½ points to gain their first title in five years.

Saturday's performances were highlighted by the blanket finish of Bragg, LaBeach, Tyler and Golliday in the 100-meter run, with the judges awarding Bragg the victory after viewing the photograph of the finish. Each was clocked in :10.4 seconds.

LaBeach led the race at the 60-yard mark, and was breezing fast as Bragg and the others closed in with a powerful rush in the final five feet.

The order was reversed in the 300-meters with Tyler eating up the cinders with his long strides to win by a four-foot margin, with Bragg second and LaBeach, third. Golliday failed to qualify for the finals in this event.

RHODEN BEATS McKENLEY

The 400 meters was strictly a duel between Rhoden and McKenley. Rhoden won his heat in :48.3, and McKenley breezed through the trials in :48.1, but in the final McKenley, who took the lead, was passed by Rhoden on the final turn and drove home his second straight triumph in this event. Tom Cox, Rice Institute, was third, and Wilbur Cunningham, Pioneer Club was fourth.

The 800-meter race also turned out to be a duel between two old rivals, Whitfield and Bill Brown. The field also included Roscoe Browne, former Lincoln University star; Reggie Pearman, New York Univ. luminary, and John Wilson, University of Pittsburgh.

Roscoe Browne set the pace for the first 300 yards, then Whitfield went to the top with Bill Brown on his heels. The Morgan ace made a bid to overtake the easy-striding Whitfield on the turn before heading into the back stretch, but Whitfield beat him off and came down the stretch pounding away. Brown was a close second.

Althea Gibson, Track Team Lead Famcee To Successful Spring Year

By LEWIS A. JONES

TALLAHASSEE, Fla.—Spring sports were bigger and better here at Famcee this year than they have been in a number of years. This is true mainly because of the addition of golf to the intercollegiate program and the expansion of the "backbone" of the physical education program, intra-mural sports.

There are many who are in some way responsible for the success of the spring athletic activities here at the college. In order to save space, I shall only mention a few.

The first person is Coach "Pete" Griffin. Pete, as he is called in coaching circles, has done a fine job of working the track team into "tip-top shape and went on to lead them to the initial Southern Intercollegiate Athletic Association crown. Hats off to Pete Griffin for a job well done.

The next person is O. A. Moore, baseball coach. Coach Moore carried his charges through 24 games, winning sixteen of these games and losing eight. This record places the Rattler nine in the unofficial runner-up spot in the SIAC. This marks the second year the baseball team has won runner-up honors.

STIMULATES NET INTEREST

Miss Althea Gibson has given tennis a "shot in the arm' at Famcee by winning the National Women's Eastern Indoor net title, and by advancing to the finals in the National Women's Indoor championship tourney. Both of these tournaments were held in New York City in March. Incidentally, Miss Gibson is the holder of the National Negro Women's crown.

Along with Althea comes Coach Macon "Body Builder" Williams, who has done a splendid job with the men netters. The men net stars have participated in three matches and have made superb showings in each match.

GOLFERS WIN HONORS

The newly added golf team, under the leadership of Hansel Tookes, brought runner-up laurels from the conference tournament, held at the Tuskegee golf course in Tuskegee, Ala.

Last, but not least, is intramurals. The intra-mural program is headed by Coach Hansel Tookes and Samuel Hunter is his right hand student assistant. The student manager is totally responsible for the success of the intra-mural program, and his job is really one of great responsibility and effort.

This year the intra-mural program covers a wider scope than any previous year in the history of the school. More power to the intra-mural program.

Fred Johnson's Track Career at Mich. State Ended

By WILL ROBINSON

EAST LANSING—The collegiate career of Fred Johnson, Michigan State's triple threat track star, is ended, according to Coach Karl Schlademan, as a result of an injury sustained at the recent Purdue Relays.

Johnson, the Spartans' leading point-getter for the track team, injured a tendon in his right leg during the shuttle hurdle race in the meet. Physicians notified Schlademan that Johnson, with his leg now in a cast, would not be able to compete again in college competition.

The lithe athlete is NCAA and IC4A broad jump champion and is one of twenty men in history to clear 25 feet in this event. He also holds the Michigan State broad jump, 60-yard dash and indoor hurdles records.

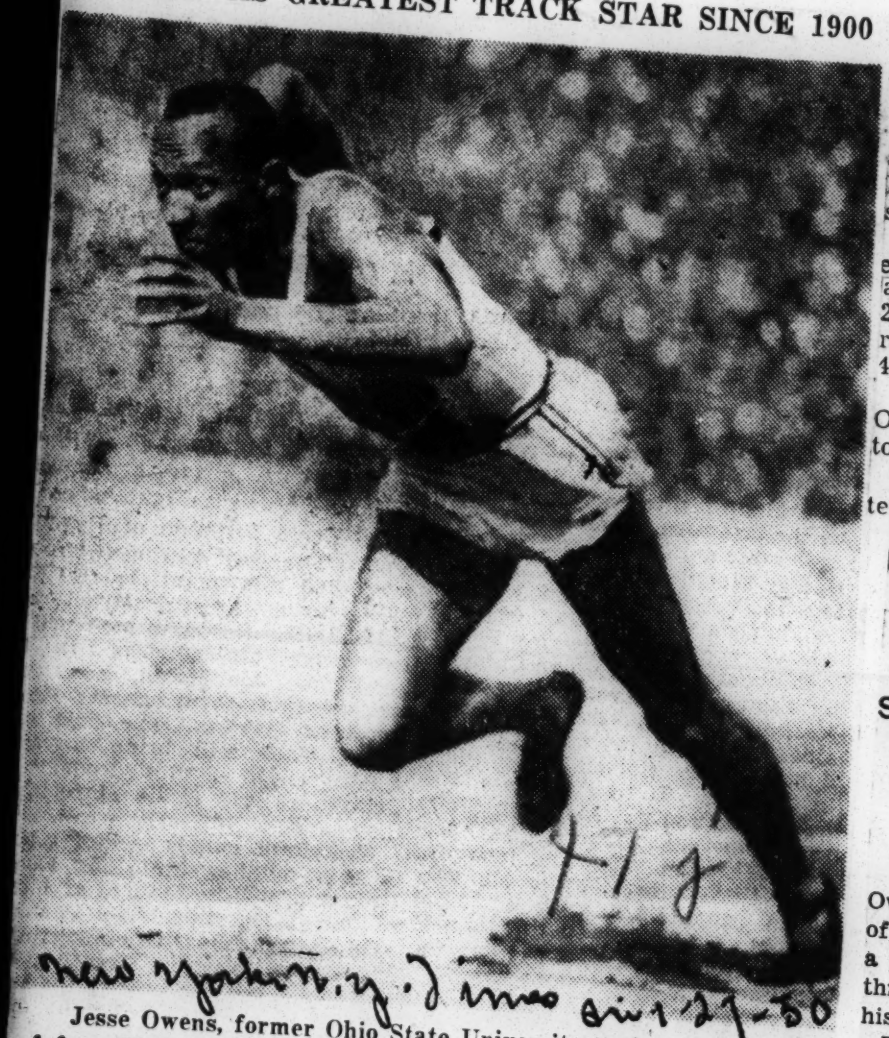
In his last hurdle race, Freddie equalled the American 60-yard record at Purdue. Johnson, in the top role, played a prominent part in States rise to its present position as the nation's outstanding track team.

The slender senior spedster's presence will be missed by Michigan State when the Spartans face Southern California and Yale later this month in the year's biggest meet at Los Angeles.

47j 1950

Jesse Owens

PICKED AS GREATEST TRACK STAR SINCE 1900



Jesse Owens, former Ohio State University sprinter and winner of four Olympic gold medals, who has been honored in The Associated Press mid-century poll. He is shown here winning the 220-meter race at the Olympic Games in Germany in 1936. The New York Times

Jesse Owens Voted Greatest Track Athlete Since 1900

By TED SMITS

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—(AP)—Jesse Owens, who in one blazing afternoon broke five world records and tied a sixth and then went on to win four Olympic gold medals, emerged today in the AP's mid-century sports poll as the greatest track athlete of the era since 1900.

The tall Negro sprinter received 201 votes from the nation's sports editors and sportscasters. Jim Thorpe, the versatile Indian who won the Olympic decathlon in 1912 only to lose his honors on professionalism charges, was second with 74. Thorpe has already won the AP poll as the greatest football player.

Third place was close between Paavo Nurmi, Finnish distance runner, with 31 votes, and Glenn Cunningham, the American distance ace, with 30.

Literally hundreds of thousands of athletes have tried to smash standard world track records, but never before—nor since—did one man accomplish so much in so short a space of time as Owens did on May 25, 1935, in the Big Ten track meet at Ann Arbor, Mich.

Competing for Ohio State University, he tied the 100-yard record at :09.4, and set new world marks of :20.3 for 220 yards, :22.6 for the 220-yard low hurdles, and 26 feet 8 1-4 inches for the broad jump.

Since 200 meters is a trifle shorter than 220 yards, Owens' times in the 20-yard dash and 220-yard hurdles also were accepted as world records at the metric distances. All these astounding records were formally accepted as international standards.

Then Owens became the brightest star of the 1936 Olympic games at Berlin, winning the 100 and 200 meters, the broad jump, and running a leg on the victorious 400-meter relay team.

"The greatest thrill of my life," Owens called those Olympic victories.

At Berlin Owens was the center of an international argument.

JESSE OWENS FIRST AMONG TRACK ACES

Star of 1936 Olympics Gets 201 Votes in Mid-Century Poll—Thorpe Second

CHICAGO, Jan. 26 (AP)—Jesse Owens, the greatest track athlete of the past half-century, today is a philosophical business man with three daughters, one a freshman at his alma mater, Ohio State.

The 36-year-old Negro sprint sensation of the mid-Thirties simply said "sounds great" when informed today that he had won the Associated Press poll to pick the top track performer since 1900.

Owens got 201 votes from the country's sports editors and sportscasters. Second with 74 was legendary Jim Thorpe, previously voted the greatest football player of all time in the AP poll.

Finland's Paavo Nurmi, who, like Owens, won three Olympic championships in one swoop, was third with 31 votes.

Family His Concern

Almost as sleek and lithe as when he shattered five world records and tied a sixth in a single afternoon and a year later dominated the 1936 Olympics at Berlin, Owens now makes it plain he can take fame or leave it alone. "My concern is my family and my respectability," he solemnly said.

There have been fourteen lesson-filled years for Owens since he amazed the athletic world with his silken speed and catapulting leaps. Glory came in gobs after his memorable performance in the Big Ten meet at Ann Arbor, Mich., May 25, 1935.

On that epic day, Owens tied the world 100-yard mark at 0:09.4 and set new world records of 0.20.3 for 220 yards, 0:22.6 for the 220-yard low hurdles and 26 feet 8¼ inches for the broad jump. His 220 dash and 220-yard low hurdles efforts also encompassed officially recognized world marks at the 200-meter distance for both events.

In the 1936 Olympic Games, Jesse won everything but a handshake from Adolf Hitler. He ran away from the world's best at 100 and 200 meters, won the broad jump and anchored the triumphant United States 400-meter relay team.

Dash Victory Biggest Thrill

Winning the Olympic 100-meter dash was Jesse's biggest thrill. "It was a million thrills packed into one," recalled Owens. "Ralph Metcalfe was still ahead at 70 meters and 120,000 people were roaring. Between 70 and 90 meters, Ralph and I were streaking neck-and-neck. Then I was in front at the finish. My eyes blurred as I heard the Star-Spangled Banner played, first faintly and then loudly, and then saw the American flag slowly raised for my victory."

Jesse is a little hazy on what happened when Herr Hitler congratulated German winners, but missed all of Owens' victory ceremonies. "It was all right," Owens laughed. "I didn't go over to shake hands with Hitler, anyway."

The complete tabulation of the votes follows:

1—Jesse Owens, U. S. sprinter.....201
2—Jim Thorpe, U. S. decathlon champion.. 74
3—Paavo Nurmi, Finnish distance runner.. 31
4—Glenn Cunningham, U. S. distance runner 30
5—Cornelius Warmerdam, U. S. pole vaulter 12
6—Mildred Didrikson Zaharias, U. S. sprinter and all-around champion..... 9
7—Charlie Paddock, U. S. sprinter..... 8
8—Gunder Haegg, Swedish distance runner 5
9—Bob Mathias, U. S. decathlon champion. 5
10—Fanny Blankers-Koen, Dutch sprinter... 3
11—Gil Dodds, U. S. distance runner..... 2
12—Jess Mortensen, U. S. decathlon..... 2

One vote each—Mel Patton, sprinter; Harrison Dillard, hurdler; Barney Ewell, sprinter; Glenn Morris, decathlon; Arne Anderson, Swedish runner; Herb McKenley, sprinter; Ralph Metcalfe, sprinter; Bob Simpson, hurdler; Stella Walsh, sprinter; Avery Brundage, decathlon; Sydney Wooderson, British distance runner.

Sprinter Picked Over Big Field In Press Poll

NEW YORK — Jesse Owens, the Danville, Ala., speedster, who flashed to world fame at Ohio State and in the 1936 Olympics, has been voted the greatest track athlete of the first half of the 20th Century by the nation's sports-writers poled by the Associated Press.

There wasn't a hint of a contest for the honor. Owens, now a business executive and family man, collected 201 votes. James Thorpe, one of the greatest of all around athletes, was second with 74 tallies. (He was voted greatest football player.) Third place went to Paavo Nurmi, the Finnish distance runner who exhausted all the competition in the late twenties and established several marks that still stand by running against a clock.

Owens' greatest years were 1935 and 1936, when he accomplished feats that no other track athlete, before or since, has approached.

THREE MARKS IN DAY

On May 25, 1935, in the Big Ten track meet at Ann Arbor, Mich., Owens, 21 at the time, shattered three world marks and tied a fourth within an hour. He tied a 100-yard dash record in :09.4, and set new records of :20.3 for the 220-yard sprint: :22.6 for the 220-yard low hurdles, and 26 feet, 8 1-4 inches for the running broad jump.

Since 220 yards is a longer distance than 200 meters, and his time was better than any established over those distances, Owens' feats were accepted as international marks.

A year later, Owens led the long parade of Negro athletes who dominated the Berlin Olympics, winning three events and anchoring the record setting 400-meters relay team of Frank Wycoff, Ralph Metcalfe and Foy Draper.

Owens covered the 100-meters in :10.3 seconds, officially, to tie the Olympic marks of Eddie Tolan and Percy Williams. He did one heat in :10.1, but it was not allowed because the wind was faster than three miles an hour behind him.

He set a new Olympic mark in the 200-meters of :21.1. In the broad jump trials, Owens took a warmup run through the pits, and promptly had it declared a foul. He fouled on the second try, and then qualified with a leap of 23 feet, 9 3-16 inches. His winning mark was 26 feet, 5 and 5-16 inches.

Today, at 36, Owens still calls those victories, won in Nazi Germany at the time Adolph Hitler was expounding the German superman theory, his greatest thrill. Hitler fled from the Sportspalast to avoid congratulating him.

TURNED PROFESSIONAL

Following a triumphal return to Chicago, Owens turned professional. He raced against horses, automobiles, motorcycles and a horse, and was given the title, the world's fastest human.

Track exhibitions did not pay-off, and Owens switched to business, in Chicago. Since then, he has moved his family of a wife and three daughters, feet showed that when Owens was a freshman at Ohio State, he turned his feet slightly inward. This pigeon toed effect, "called inverting" gave his work now is helping him the world's fastest human. A little over a year ago, Owens, who still has a youthful face and delinquency. He is also in great demand as a banquet speaker and became director of a Chicago platform guest at conventions and for a Negro executive meetings.

DAUGHTER AT ALMA MATER

Perhaps one of the outstanding tributes to his greatness is the fact that he changed the technique of sprint coaching. Movies of his three daughters, one a freshman at Ohio State, to Chicago. on his toes. he turned his feet of this all-time effect. "called inverting" gave his work now is helping him the world's fastest human. ing sports programs for juveniles, him the extra spring that made combat juvenile. Now it is standard sprint training.

An attempt to



RUSS' CORNER

BY RUSS J. COWANS

JESSE Owens, whose smooth and effortless running set five world records and tied a sixth one afternoon in 1935, has been named the greatest track man of the first half of the current century.

The selection was made in the Associated Press mid-century poll of sports editors and sportcasters in the nation.

This selection of Owens by the sports editors and sportcasters as the greatest track athlete of the first half of the century has caused some red faces, particularly among those "outstanding sport authorities" who make the annual selection of the athlete to win the James E. Sullivan Trophy, awarded each year by the Amateur Athletic Union.

Owens turned in the most sensational performances in the 1936 Olympics, held in Berlin, by capturing four championships in 18 appearances in competition. The former Ohio State sprinter won the 100 and 200-meter races, and then cleared 26 feet 5½ inches to win the broad jump. He then ran the first leg on the United States quartet that won the 400-meter relay in the world record time of :39.8.

On nine of Owens' 12 appearances, he bettered or equaled the existing Olympic record, and on five, he either bettered or equaled the existing world record.

Owens' record of winning four championships equaled the mark set by Paavo Nurmi, the great Finn, long distance runner who won the 1,500, 5,000 and 10,000 meters individual cross country run, and was a member of the 3,000-meter team race.

Fanny Blankers-Koen, Holland's great woman sprinter, equaled the record in the 1948 Olympics, held in London, when she won the 100 and 200-meter sprints, the 80-meter high hurdles, and was a member of the 400-meter winning relay team.

But, nothwithstanding Owens' great performances in the Olympics, the "outstanding sport authorities" selected Glen Morris as the Sullivan Trophy winner for the year of 1936. Morris won the decathlon with 7,900 points, a new world and Olympic record. Owens was second.

In selecting the top track athletes for the first half of the century, the sports editors and sportcasters did not include Morris in the first 10. Two women, Blankers-Koen and Babe Didrickson were ahead of him.

Those outstanding sport authorities, whose minds could not have been tarnished with prejudices, by-passed Owens in 1935 and picked Bill Bonthron, former Princeton University star miler, as winner of the Sullivan Trophy.

It was on May 25, 1936, that Owens blazed to one of the greatest performances ever turned in by an athlete. Competing for Ohio State University in the Big Ten meet at Ann Arbor, Mich., Owens startled the fans in the stands at Ferry Field when he tied the 100-yard record of :09.4, and set new world records of :20.3 for the 220-yards, :22.6 for the 220-yard low hurdles, and 26 feet 8 1-4 inches for the running broad jump.

As the 200 meters is a little shorter than 220 yards, Owens' time in the 220-yard dash and 220-yard low hurdles also were accepted as world records at metric distances. All these records were formally accepted as international standards.

But Owens was not selected as the Sullivan Trophy winner for the year of 1935.

Since 1930, the year the first Sullivan Trophy was awarded, not one Negro has won the trophy. Since 1930, there have been, in addition to Owens, such crack Negro athletes as John Borican, Eulace Peacock, Dave Albritton, Eddie Tolan, Ralph Metcalfe, Harrison Dillard, Herb McKenley, and John Woodruff.

But give them time. Those outstanding sports authorities will get around to it before the final half of the century has rolled into oblivion.

Will Next 50 Years Produce Such Camps?

BY WHITNEY MARTIN

NEW YORK, Feb. 18—(AP)—The past marched in review in The Associated Press mid-century sports poll, and as the participating experts culled from the five decades of personal achievement and memorable events the most outstanding in their fields there emerged a silent challenge to the next 50 years.

"Match them if you can," is the unspoken defy, and the years alone will determine if the challenge can be met.

The departed years, some vivid in memory, others fading into a distant haze, could be safe in their wordless challenge.

IN EFFECT they are asking the next half century to produce another Jack Dempsey, roaring in from nowhere to batter his way to ring immortality with rocky fists and glowering, tigerish ferocity.

They are asking for another Babe Ruth, a vast hulk of a man whose every move and gesture was in the grand manner and whose prodigious appetites were matched only by his feats on the baseball field.

They are asking for another Bobby Jones to come along in the quiet, unassuming manner of the gentleman-born and climax an astounding golf career with an incredible grand slam.

* * *

THEY ARE demanding another Jim Thorpe, a rugged practically indestructible Indian whose myriad gifts included the power to excel in any athletic endeavor to which he applied his talents.

These are a few individuals among individuals, events and animals chosen by the critic as the most outstanding in their particular fields during the past 50 years. The complete list of winners in the poll reads this way:

Greatest Upset—Boston Braves pennant drive and World Series victory in 1914.

Greatest Football Player—Jim Thorpe.

Greatest Track Performer—Jesse Owens.

Greatest Fighter—Jack Dempsey.

Greatest Basketball Player—George Mikan.

Greatest Golfer—Bobby Jones.

Greatest Tennis Player—Bill Tilden.

Greatest Baseball Player—Babe Ruth.

Greatest Swimmer — Johnny Weissmuller.

Greatest Race Horse—Man O' War.

Most Dramatic Event—Jack Dempsey-Luis Angel Firpo heavyweight championship fight Sept. 14, 1923.

Greatest Male Athlete — Jim Thorpe.

Greatest Woman Athlete—Babe Didrikson Zaharias.

* * *

MOST OF THE POLL victors won their honors with little argument, but as the panorama of the years unfolded, bringing with it a string tinge of nostalgia, almost forgotten individuals and events emerged for another brief bow in the spotlight.

These were the performers and incidents whose hour of glory was fleeting, but whose dazzling brilliance left an indelible stamp on the memories of some observers of the great sports scene.

THE PAST RELIVED:

Jesse Owens Honored As Track Immortal

CHICAGO (NNPA) — Fifteen years ago Jesse Owens of Ohio State, competing in the Western Conference track and field championships, broke three world records and tied another. A year later he won three individual titles in the Olympic Games in Berlin and was a member of America's victorious 400-meter relay team.

On the evidence of these records, Owens last winter was named the best athlete in track in the first half of the century. Last Tuesday night more than 600 Chicagoans gathered in the grand ballroom of the Sheraton Hotel to honor Owens at a dinner for which Chicago has no precedent.

In this throng were men who also had won Olympic championships. Leaders of the business world, civic leaders, newspapermen, and sportsmen joined with scores of other citizens to recall Owens's superlative performances.

They came not only to praise Chicago's adopted son of his superiority in athletics but to pay tribute to his work with the youth of the community.

The folks who jammed the ballroom were friendly. They enjoyed the casual introductions of celebrities by Herb Graffis, who directed the proceedings with incisive humor. They listened attentively to the words of welcome by Kenneth Wilson, commissioner of the Western Conference, and to the guest speakers, Larry Snyder of Ohio State, Frank Hill of Northwestern, and Dr. Percy Julian, nationally renowned research scientist.

Wife Shares Glory

Snyder, who coached Owens at Ohio State and for the Olympic Games, told incidents of undergraduate days. In particular, Snyder paid tribute to Mrs. Owens who shared the evening of public attention with her husband.

Throughout the dinner there was a current of thought that Chicago in honoring Owens also praised a democracy that had produced him.

At the conclusion, after presentation of a commemorative placque by Ralph Metcalfe, former Olympic sprint champion, and a gift from Chicagoans by Samuel Golan, Owens responded with sincere words of appreciation.

Nation's Sport Writers Hail 1936 Olympic Star

Jamaica Long Guide

Sat. 2-4-50

Ex-Ohio State Trackman Set Five World Records, Ties Another In One Day At Big Ten Meet In 1935

NEW YORK—Receiving 201 votes from the nation's sports editors, writers and broadcasters, Jessie Owens, former Ohio State sprint star, was hailed as the greatest track athlete of the 1900-1949 era last week in the Associated Press mid-century sports poll.

Owens, who started the sports world in 1935 by breaking five world records and tieing another in one day, ran away from Jim Thorpe who had been acclaimed earlier in the AP poll as the era's greatest football player and Paavo Nurmi, Finland's great distance runner and Glen Cunningham, U. S. distance standout. Thorpe polled only 74 votes, Nurmi 31 and Cunningham 30.

Out in Chicago, where he is now a well paid executive director of sports and sales for a clothing firm, Owens received the news calmly. Married since he was 18, he has three daughters, Gloria a 17 year-old freshman at Ohio State and Beverly, 12 and Marlene 10.

SETS FIVE WORLD RECORDS

The lithe track star on that history making day, May 25, 1935 at the Big Ten meet held in Ann Arbor, Mich., tied the world 100-yard record by racing the distance in 09.4 and established new world records by racing 220 yards in 20.-3; the 220-yard low hurdles in 22.-6 and broad jumping a record 26 feet. 8¼ inches. In addition his record marks in the 220-yard dash and 220 low hurdles was officially recognized at the 200-meter distance in both events.

Not stopping here, Owens then traveled to the 1936 Olympics where he continued his brilliant exploits.

Although snubbed by Adolph Hitler, Owens captured the 100 and 200 meter dashes, the broad jump and anchored the winning U. S. 400 meter relay team. He called his triumphs in the Olympics "The greatest thrill of my life. It was a million thrills packed into one."

Following his collegiate and Olympic triumphs, Owens ventured into numerous fields. At one time before settling down to his present job he worked for the Ford Motor Company as a personnel man, the Harlem Globetrotters as road representative, as a recreational director for the government and as a baseball promoter. A venture in which he dropped $25,000 dollars.

RECORDS DWINDLE

Today, all but a few of Owens' records have been shattered by up and coming track stars. At present he holds title only to the 220-yard dash, the 200 meter dash, and the broad jump which continues to withstand numerous assaults year after year.

Coming to Cleveland from Danville, Ala., at an early age, Owens attracted the attention of his coach at Fairmount Junior High School. The coach, Charlie Riley, started the youth on the road to becoming track's smoothiest sprinter and its greatest performer.

Sports of the Times

By ARTHUR DALEY

The World's Fastest Human

THERE are elements of nostalgic fascination to the various Associated Press polls on the greatest athlete in each sport over the past half century. The temptation is severe to make almost a serial in commenting on them. Although that temptation will be resisted—at least that's the hope here—it still is impossible not to let the memory wander at the selection of Jesse Owens as the top footracer of this generation.

The Buckeye Bullet undoubtedly never had a more stunning afternoon than when he equaled or broke world records in four events at Ann Arbor in 1935. But the picture of him that cannot be erased from all the fond recollections of this mercury-footed phenomenon is the still-vivid picture of him at Berlin in the 1936 Olympics. It wasn't only that he won. Rather it was the breath-taking ease with which he triumphed.

Sprinters ordinarily dig in and work furiously as they run, straining every muscle. Their features grimace. Their legs churn. Their shoulders bob. Their arms wave. But Owens glided over the sleek cinders as though he were carrying a glass of water on his head and didn't dare spill a drop. He didn't run. He floated through heat after heat and final after final. Never was there strain. Never was there any sign of pressure. The phrase, "poetry in motion," has been worn thin but there's just no other way of describing the incomparable Jesse. He was poetry in motion.

Statistical Interlude

Statistics can be boring, but Owens made his vibrant and alive. The Olympic record in the 100-meter dash was 10.3 but he did in succession 10.3, 10.2, 10.4 and 10.3. The mark in the 200-meter dash was 21.2 until the Ohio Stater ripped off 21.1, 21.1, 21.3 and 20.7. His consistency was truly remarkable—a thoroughbred of such awesome class that he made the best in the world seem like plodding truck horses.

So captivating and compelling a performer was he that even the Germans cheered him to the echo, forgetful of the contemptuous reference that the Nazi propaganda machine made of Owens and his fellow Negroes. Dr. Paul Goebbels labeled them "the black American auxiliaries." But Jesse demonstrated that sportsmen instinctively acknowledge no color lines. He demonstrated it even more when he was broad-jumping. This was to produce the most lasting memory that the Berlin Games furnished.

Delayed Entrance

The qualifying trials in the jump had already begun while the Buckeye Bullet was sprinting. High above the field in their Caesar-like tribune of honor were perched Adolf Hitler and the Nazi hierarchy, appreciatively watching the superlative jumping of Lutz Long of Germany, a typical blond Aryan. He was good. Make no mistake about that.

Jesse sauntered over to the runway, still clad in his pullovers. He made an exploratory run and was astonished to discover that German officials had ruled this warm-up run as one of his regular jumps. He leaped in earnest and a foul was called against him. In case you're interested, it wasn't a foul, because this reporter had his field glasses focused on the take-off board. But he had only one leap left. He wound up and let go, a full step in back of the board. No one dared foul that one. So he qualified for the final round. Jesse blasted out 25 feet 9¾ inches for an Olympic record. But by the strangest coincidence, one of Long's jumps was ruled as being the identical distance, an implausible coincidence. The German officials hastily erased the marks in the pit as soon as they hit on this most remarkable discovery. The two were tied for the Olympic championship. Hitler applauded violently, almost with the enthusiasm of a kid with a new, wondrous toy.

The Sunday Jump

So the American stopped fooling. He really catapulted himself the record distance of 26 feet 5 5/16 inches. His German rival couldn't have reached that if shot out of a cannon. The sensational Owens had won his third Olympic medal.

It was then that the spectators were treated to an unexpected but heart-warming bit of drama, one that the Nazis never dreamed would enter the script.

The procedure had been for the first German in each event to rush to Hitler's box for a congratulatory handshake. Der Fuehrer paced impatiently up and down, waiting for Long to appear. He waited and waited with obviously growing annoyance. Americans in the press box were snickering at his discomfiture, delighted that sportsmanship cannot be erased by a dictator's whim.

Down on the track, while Hitler waited, was a quite unusual sight. The blond Aryan, Long, was strolling along with his arm draped across Owens' shoulders, each laughing and chattering in the universal language of an athlete. Color line? There isn't any when true sportsmen meet. Lutz Long was teaching Hitler a lesson that never was learned. But it was an unforgettable sight.

Owens was so matchless in his sheer grace and speed that his like may never be seen again. As a matter of fact, the only sprinter in the past decade and a half who bears any resemblance to him is Andy Stanfield of Seton Hall, a kid who has rocketed up mighty fast in the past year and who will shoot for his first National A. A. U. indoor title at the Garden on Saturday.

Different Background

Owens was a schoolboy phenomenon before he ever reached college. But Stanfield was a quarter-miler of indifferent class until he suddenly switched to sprinting last season. He failed to qualify for the final of the indoor Nationals.can remove from memory the thrills he furnished Then he won the Intercollegiates indoors, scored a sprint double in the outdoor IC4A and scored another double in the outdoor Nationals before winning twenty-seven straight sprint races in Europe.

Like Owens, he has that satiny smoothness and elfin grace to his running. He'd still be a comparative novice in starting technique but he has the jet propulsion once he's in stride. However, it's still too early to say just how good he really is. The Buckeye Bullet hasn't had any real challengers as a stylist since he retired from the amateur ranks. He still is the best, and even when his records all are shattered, no one else

Greatest Track Athlete



Jesse Owens, world famous track star and current holder of four world records, is presented handsome trophy by Kenneth "Tug" Wilson, commissioner of athletics of the Big Ten Conference, in recognition of his selection as the "greatest track athlete" in the first half of Twentieth Century, in poll conducted in January by the Associated Press.



Jesse Owens (left) receives trophy from Kenneth Wilson, Big Ten commissioner, in token of choice as track star of half century in recent poll.

ONCE IN LIFETIME NIGHT AWAITS JESSE OWENS

Former Track Star to Be Honored Tuesday

Jesse Owens, the athlete who ran away and hid from everyone on the cinder track in the middle 1930s, will have his once-in-a-lifetime night Tuesday when sports and civic leaders will honor him.

It will be a tribute to the one-time star at Ohio State university who recently was acclaimed the greatest track performer in the first half of the century and the top Negro athlete of all time. The dinner at 6:30 o'clock in the grand ballroom of the Sheraton hotel will be followed by short talks from sports celebrities. Also on the program is entertainment by stage and radio folk.

Two Big Chapters

Owens' track career had two explosive chapters. The first one was on May 25, 1935, when he set three world records and tied another one in the Western conference meet in Ann Arbor. The second one was in Berlin in the 1936 Olympics when he won everything but Hitler's mustache. In this competition, Jesse whipped the world's best in the 100 and 200 meters, triumphed in the broad jump, and anchored the winning United States 400 meter relay team.



"Winning the 100 meters was my biggest thrill," says Owens, now a Chicagoan who is helping combat the juvenile delinquency program in all sections of Chicago, regardless of color or creed.

In that race, Ralph Metcalfe, the former Marquette sprinter, led after 70 meters. They ran neck and neck until the last few steps, when Owens won at the finish. Metcalfe, now a member of the Illinois Athletic commission, is on the dinner program for the fete as treasurer.

Wilson Dinner Chairman

K. L. [Tug] Wilson, athletic commissioner of the Big 10, is chairman of the dinner. Sam Golan is assistant chairman, and Max G. Holland secretary. Honorary, liaison, and executive committees include the names of hundreds of the middlewest's community and athletic leaders.

Reservations still may be made, individually or for tables of 10 at $10 a plate. Checks are to be made payable to Jesse Owens Testimonial dinner, Suite 1100, 120 S. La Salle st., Chicago. Herb Graffis will be tostmaster.

Jesse Owens as he looked when he set three world records and tied one in Western conference meet in 1935. Owens, who was named top track star of the first half century recently, will be honored at a dinner in the Sheraton hotel Tuesday night.

47j 1950

Summaries of the Twenty-Second Annual Senior Women's
Sports Day, Alumni Bowl, Tuskegee Institute, Alabama
May 6, 1950

See: Code 14n (Folder)

Murfreesboro Union
Sat. 5-13-50
Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Wrestling's New Pitch

Newcombe, Here as Referee, Expects Raise—Not $50,000

47K
Post. Washington
Wed. 1-11-50

By Walter Haight
Post Reporter

Wrestling, ever eager for a gimmick, comes up with a new pitch tonight.

Supplying it will be Don Newcombe, Brooklyn Dodgers' hurler and "Rookie of the Year" in several polls, who will make his mat debut as a referee at Turner's Arena.

On the eve of the start of a tour scheduled to include 17 one-night stands in this country and Canada, Newcombe made a hit (and he's proud of his batting) with the radio and newspaper guys yesterday.

The 23-year-old Newcombe, standing 6 feet 4 inches and weighing 233 pounds, gave an excellent account of himself in interviews.

He was serious enough, and modest, too, concerning his baseball and he was coy when it came to discussing his part in wrestling.

While his recently acquired wrestling manager tried to impress the press that Don wasn't going to stand for any nonsense, illegal holds, etc., Newcombe grinned in big kid fashion.

Newcombe said he had not as yet received his 1950 contract from the Dodgers but admitted he expected a "sizable raise."

"If Jackie Robinson gets $50,000, are you going to ask for the same?" he was asked.

"No, I'm not," he replied without hesitation.

In reply to the natural, "Why?" Newcombe came back with, "Frankly, I don't believe I'm worth it. Remember this will be my first full season in the big-time.

His biggest baseball thrill was when Manager Bert Shotton told him to start the first World Series game. "He asked me just before we went on the field for practice if I thought I was ready," said Don. "I told him I was, and when he said, 'Okay,' that was my big moment."

"Tough break you had to lose that one, 1-0," somebody remarked.

"Tell the truth, I didn't feel as bad about it as some of the other fellows," said Newcombe. "After all, Reynolds pitched a great game. I was fortunate to strike out a few more batters, but I also allowed more hits than Reynolds, including Henrich's homer."

Regarding getting back at Henrich next year, Newcombe said, "I don't know if we'll meet again in the World Series. The Dodgers will be there but I'm not so sure about the Yanks." And this time he didn't smile.

Returning to wrestling, Newcombe said, "All kidding aside, I'm a wrestling fan—mostly a television watcher."

In fact, I checked on an angle unknown to Newcombe and discovered he does like to watch.

Don, who will work in an early match, is due in New England Thursday night and, according to a friend who was buying his railroad tickets, he insisted on taking a 1 a. m. train rather than an earlier one so he could stay and see Lord Carlton battle Irish Jack Kelly.

That reminds me, I haven't asked for my passes.